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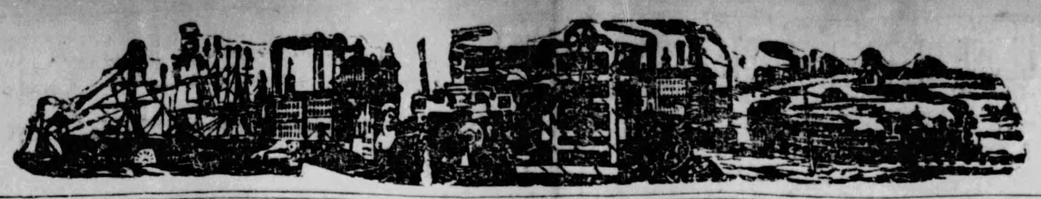

More Hamburg Cholera Has Arrived.
Prompt action holds the boats in quarantine.
New York's health board doing all in its power to prevent the landing of the disease.
Vigorous treatment was necessary.
Read the Bee for all News.

VOL XVII. NO. 117. TOLEDO, OHIO, SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 3, 1892. LAST EDITION. TWO CENTS.

THE WEATHER.
U. S. Department of Agriculture,
Weather Bureau,
Toledo, O., Sept. 3, 1892.

There is a narrow trough of low barometric pressure extending from Western Lake Superior southwestward to Oklahoma. To the west and east of this low area are areas of high pressure of great magnitude, and which will probably cause the storm to move northeastward over the upper lakes.

Fair weather continues throughout the central valleys and Atlantic coast states. The cloudiness is increasing in the district between the Mississippi river and the extreme northwest, and showers have fallen during the past 24 hours in the Saskatchewan valley, Manitoba, Montana, North and South Dakota, Colorado, Nebraska and northern Minnesota.

Fair weather will prevail east of the Mississippi river.

The temperature has fallen about 10 degrees over Montana, North and South Dakota, Minnesota and western Iowa. It has risen from 4 to 10 degrees in all other sections of the country.

Forecast for Toledo and vicinity—On Saturday, fair, warmer; on Sunday, fair, becoming cooler at night.

E. A. HANNER, Observer.

Forecast for Ohio—Fair; slightly warmer; cooler; with probably showers at lake stations by Sunday night; southerly winds.

For Indiana and Illinois—Showers, except fair in extreme southern portion; cooler; southerly winds, becoming westerly.

For Michigan—Showers; cooler southerly winds, becoming westerly.

For Wisconsin—Showers; cooler; northwesterly winds.

LOCAL.

A serious fall.
The Exposition.
Theatrical news.
A prize fight due.
Labor day parade.
Teachers' institute.
The republican row.
Y. W. C. A. meeting.
O. Y. C. entertainment.
Toledo postoffice figures.
Griffin finds something out.
Close of the tennis tournament.
Reception to Rev. Hunt and bride.
Contract for the electric works let.
Josie Skehan's resignation asked for.
New game invented by a Toledo lady.
Services at Toledo churches to-morrow.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Cholera reports.
Our battle ships.
The Western canal.
Marine and markets.
Epworth league affairs.
All about the pugilists.
Mrs. Lasak's sad story.
Moonshining in Missouri.
Close of the Bryan races.
Markets of the whole world.
Whitelaw Reid's war record.
Professor Foster's weather gossip.
"Doc" Taylor to follow Talt. Hall.

POLITICAL CANDIDATES

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The White Front Jeweler.

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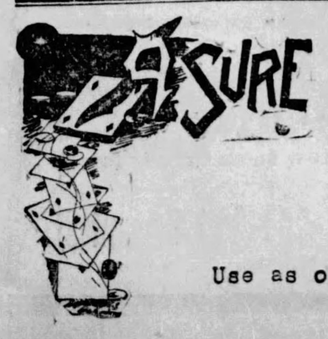

SANITARY
effect is produced by using Paint, Turpentine and Oil.
Use as occasion requires.
ALLEN & PARKHURST.

STILL THEY COME

The Steamer Normannia, From Hamburg,

Reports Five Cholera Deaths at Sea.

Three Were Cabin and Two Steerage Passengers.

More Outbreaks Reported on Board the Moravia.

Over a Hundred Thousand Deaths Reported in Russia Since the Terrible Scourge Made Its Appearance.

New York, Sept. 3.—The steamship Normannia arrived this morning from Hamburg and reported five deaths at sea from cholera. Three of these were cabin passengers and two steerage. There are now three cases of cholera in the ship's hospital.

New York, Sept. 3.—The World this morning says that it received information last night that two more cases of cholera had developed on board the infected Moravia, now lying at anchor in the lower bay.

At midnight Dr. Jenkins and Dr. Tallmadge boarded the health officers' tug boat and steamed toward New York, but turned about after a few minutes and started down toward the quarantine station in the lower bay.

Dr. Sanborn, one of the health officials on duty on the Moravia, was expected back at quarantine during the afternoon, but did not return.

At 5 o'clock, however, a tug from the Moravia brought a sealed letter to Dr. Jenkins, who, after a consultation with Dr. Tallmadge, announced that he had no news to give out.

It was stated from unofficial sources that two new cases of cholera had been developed. At the hour of going to press Drs. Jenkins, Tallmadge and Sanborn had not returned from the Moravia.

Quarantine, Sept. 3.—The Inman liner City of Berlin, which arrived at 9:35 yesterday morning, was released at 9:50 this morning and proceeded to her dock.

The Cunard steamer Gallia, which arrived in quarantine at 2:25 September 1, was released at 9:45 this morning and proceeded to her pier.

The Lahn, which arrived at 9 p. m. August 31, was released at 8:45 a. m. today.

The Hamburg-American Packet company's express steamer Normannia from Hamburg and Southampton, which arrived in quarantine early this morning, has gone to the lower bay.

Berlin, Sept. 3.—There are no fresh cases of Asiatic cholera in this city although 24 cases pronounced by the physicians to be nothing more than extreme diarrhoea have been reported. At the Moabit hospital, Charlottenburg, two more deaths from cholera are reported, and one new case, that of a nurse who contracted the disease while attending patients.

The Reichanzeiger states that a bill dealing with the suppression and prevention of epidemics is in course of preparation.

Vienna, Sept. 3.—The directors of the state railways have voted not to allow railway carriages from Austria to cross the frontier into Germany or Russia and also to impose similar prohibition upon trains coming from those countries. At Lemberg, the capital of Austrian Poland, trains from the frontier were not allowed to pass last night.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 3.—The number of deaths in the Russian empire up to the 22nd of August, from the present cholera visitation, is reported at 107,647.

Bremen, Sept. 3.—The North German Lloyd Steamship company has given notice that, commencing with the Aller, on Sunday, no steerage passengers will be carried.

London, Sept. 3.—A dispatch to the Daily News from Berlin says:

"On an average twenty cases are taken daily to the Moabit hospital in this city, but none of them have disclosed the symptoms of the Asiatic type of the disease. Sad stories of misery resulting from the epidemic are reported. In Hamburg a man who had lost his whole family by cholera became greatly despondent and tried to commit suicide, and a servant attempted to drown herself after the death of her employer from the malady. Deaths from cholera are announced from Hanover, Holdesheim, Magdeburg, Stralsund, Rostock, and neighboring small towns."

London, Sept. 3.—A dispatch to the Times from Berlin says that an idea of the cholera epidemic can be gained from the fact that the number of cases and deaths for the past fortnight already exceed those recorded during any of the 19 previous outbreaks in Hamburg since 1831 and there is only too much reason to fear that the official returns are far from revealing the true extent of the scourge.

It is not improbable that the German government will take immediate steps to close the eastern frontier absolutely against the Russian refugees. The action of foreign countries and steamship companies against immigrants has materially increased the danger to which Germany is exposed.

Medical papers are agitating for the compulsory cremation of the corpses of cholera victims. The Deutsche Medizinal Zeitung affirms the belief that this mode of disposing of the dead would avert the frequent occurrence of such an epidemic in the following year.

London, Sept. 3.—The Daily News has the following from Paris:

"The lay nurses in the various hospitals in this city have refused to avail themselves of the order of the board of health releasing them from compulsory attendance on cholera cases. They held a meeting to-day and passed a resolution declaring that it would be inhuman and cowardly to withhold their services on such occasions.

"The municipal authorities and the board of health, in consideration of this most praiseworthy action, will probably pass a vote of thanks to these brave nurses."

London, Sept. 3.—The Standard this morning has the following from Hamburg: "No cases of cholera occurred in Wandsbeck yesterday. The epidemic seems to be abating in the suburbs and increasing in the center of the city. There have been 315 interments of victims and several hundred bodies are still awaiting burial.

"A storm from the southwest is raging in this city. Torrents of rain are falling and the thermometer does not indicate over 62 degrees.

"A tumultuous crowd assembled to-day in front of the residence of the president of police in the suburb of St. Paul's and began rioting. The police were summoned and succeeded in dispersing the mob"

Berlin, Sept. 3.—It is officially announced that Russian emigrants would no longer be permitted to enter Germany.

New York, Sept. 3.—Officials of the Hamburg Packet company say that four deaths occurred among the first-class passengers on the steamer Rugia from Hamburg.

The passengers were named Bertha and Carl Honig, and R. and C. Steer. On the steamship Normannia five deaths were reported from cholera. One of the deceased was a first-class passenger named Jacob Heiman and one of them was a second-class passenger named Carl Hegert.

London, Sept. 3.—The following in the Daily News from Vienna may be taken as giving the Austrian official side regarding the report that cholera is ragnig in Galicia: "Several alarms of cholera have been started in Austria, but all have proved upon investigtion to be unfounded. It may be safely said that the pestilence has not yet appeared in Austria Hungary, except along the Galician frontier, where facts about the appearance of the disease cannot be so minutely ascertianed."

Regarding Russian Poland the dispatch says: "The authorities of Cracow are preparing to grapple with a possible outbreak of the scourge in that place. The city has been divided into 20 sanitary districts in order to facilitate the medical control."

London, Sept. 3.—The Daily News says of the American president's proclamation: "The president's proclamation is producing the utmost concern. The spirit of the panic which instigated it is forcibly pointed out by the alleged order to the public to shoot persons detected in trying to evade a quarantine restriction.

"It may be that the proclamation errs on the right side. Some medical authorities regard our system as too lax, but it has defended us before and will again, even taking the extreme view that infection may be 20 days in developing, three weeks' detention after a 10-day's passage is absolutely long, and it is unlikely on mature consideration that this needless restriction will be retained."

Quebec, Sept. 3.—The international commission of quarantine inspectors, who visited the quarantine station at Grosse Isle yesterday, say that they consider the present equipment of the station to be wholly inadequate to protect the territory depending upon it against the importation of cholera or other contagious diseases.

The chief deficiencies of the station, the commission says, are:

1. No wharf adequate for the safe and speedy landing of passengers and their effects, and at which vessels can be disinfected.
2. No suitable disinfecting apparatus for either baggage, cargo or vessels.
3. No proper accommodation for the detention of suspects.
4. No adequate and safe water supply for either washing, bathing, drinking or other necessary purposes.

On account of these deficiencies the committee considers that nothing short of total exclusion of immigrants and their effects, and of vessels coming from infected ports, will furnish efficient protection against the introduction of cholera or other contagious diseases through this port.

New York, Sept. 3.—There seems a probability of a clash of authority arising between the federal government and the state authorities as represented by Dr. Jenkins. The recent order of the president forbids any vessel carrying immigrants to enter port until after 20 days' quarantine. Dr. Jenkins said he would use his discretion about keeping a vessel in quarantine for 20 days. If he saw fit he would quarantine a vessel more than 20 days or less. He claimed that he had full authority and that the president's order could not effect him or cause him to do otherwise than as his judgment induced him.

"I don't want to be understood as defying the chief executive," said Dr. Jenkins. "I shall do all in my power to assist the national authorities in keeping cholera from entering the country, but I certainly think I have the right by virtue of the authority delegated to me as health officer of this port to decide on the number of days that a ship shall be kept at quarantine. I shall decide the question in the case of each ship according to the sanitary conditions prevailing on board at the time of her arrival here. I am acting independently of the president. I don't mean by that I am going to allow a cholera infected vessel to enter the port of New York. I realize my responsibility with reference to the city of New York just as much as the president realizes his responsibility in regard to the country. Conditions might be such that a quarantined vessel could safely be released in five days, and again, if disease kept breeding, she might be detained a year."

New York, Sept. 3.—Dr. Jenkins said to-day: "According to my reports there were nine cases of cholera on the Rugia. There are five convalescents and four deaths. On the Normannia there were five deaths and ther eare now four convalescents. On the Moravia there is one additional case of cholerine. It is an 8-year-old boy.

All the convalescent cases are very serious. Further deaths are expected to-day. All three ships will be held indefinitely. All the sick and dead embarked at Hamburg.

The Rugia has been isolated as much as possible and everything will be done to prevent the sperad of the disease. Many of the steerage passengers were known to have come from infected districts. All the epatients have been isiated and such patients as are able to be moved will be taken to the hospital as soon as possible. Meantime disinfectants have been liberally used. At 10:15 this morning after a thorough inspection the steamer Europe was allowed to proceed to her wharf.

Quebec, Sept. 3.—The dominion government has informed the mayor and the local government that they cannot entertain the proposal to place the old emigrant sheds on the Louise embankment at the disposal for a cholera hospital, as the establishment of a hospital there would be in the way of immigration. This refusal is taken to indicate no present intention on the part of the government to prohibit the continuance of immigration into Canada.

Washington, Sept. 3.—A cablegram was received at the department of state from Consul Edwards at Berlin to-day stating that the German government officially declares that cholera exists in forty places in North Germany. He reports an increase in the number of cases at Hamburg, but a decrease in the death rate. Hooper, acting United States consul-general at Paris, cables: "Notified personally no steamship companies will carry immigrants."

A new man can be made, out of one that's "used-up," bilious and dyspeptic. It's done by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It starts the torpid liver into healthful action, purifies and enriches the blood, cleanses, repairs, and strengthens the system, and restores health and vigor. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it sets at work all the processes of digestion and nutrition, and builds up flesh and strength. It's the only Blood and Liver Remedy that's *guaranteed*, in every case, to benefit or cure. If it doesn't do all that's claimed for it, the money is promptly refunded. But it keeps its promises—that's the reason it can be sold in this way.

You only pay for *the good* you get.

"Discovery" strengthens Weak Lungs, and cures Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections. Don't be fooled into taking something else, said to be "just as good," that the dealer may make a larger profit. There's nothing at all like the "Discovery."

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—AND—
House Furnishings!
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DRAPER & NUGENT'S
AT THIS SEASON,
Notwithstanding the great reduction in prices we will accept payment in easy installments as usual.
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THE SULLIVAN CAR.

It Dodged the City of Chattanoogo.

Backer Johnson Feared Arrest From the Officials.

The World's Champion in Better Spirits Than on Former Occasions.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Sept. 3.—John L. Sullivan passed another good night on his New Orleans bound train, but was awakened rather earlier than he expected to be when he went to bed.

This was owing to a slight change in the route that Charles Johnson deemed advisable. At a late hour last night Johnson got it into his head that if he and his friends passed through Chattanooga they would be arrested as a sequel to the Sullivan-Kilrain fight at Richburg, Miss. They had had legal trouble in that city before and Johnson considered it best to take no chances.

So, when the special train reached Oakdale, Tenn., at 6:30 this morning he had Sullivan's car detached and hooked onto a belt line train which makes a sweep outside of Chattanooga and connects with the Queen & Crescent line again at Morganville, 20 miles south of Chattanooga. At this point Johnson that the party would again take the regular. Sullivan was in better spirits this morning than yesterday.

TO BOOM BEN.

The Grand Army to Whoop It Up for Harrison.

Washington, Sept. 3.—The local grand army committee had an interview with President Harrison as to what part he would take in entertaining the G. A. R. at their reunion here.

It was arranged that the president would open the formal ceremonies on Monday, September 19th, on the White House grounds, be present at the pension office ceremonies on Thursday, September 22, and during the week ending September 24th and would himself tender a reception at the White House to all the visiting posts to the Grand Army reunion.

The reception will probably be held on Wednesday at 8 o'clock in the evening. On this occasion the executive mansion will be lit up, the marine band be in attendance, all the members of the cabinet also present and the president will be assisted in receiving and entertaining his guests by the ladies of the cabinet and others prominent in diplomatic an dofficial circles. This entertainment is designed to be one of the most pleasant features of the coming encampment.

THE LAST HOPE.

The Board of Pardons Declines to Interfere in the Craig and McCarthy Cases.

Columbus, Sept. 3.—According to the decision of the state board of pardons both Edward McCarthy and Charles Craig, the Cincinnati murderers, will hang Friday morning next. It was generally known that the board would not interfere in Craig's case, as Mr. Miner, the member who investigated it, made an adverse report. For the same season it was thought that the light of hope would be let into McCarthy, as Mr. Kuhns recommended a commutation to life imprisonment.

The decision was reached only after a long discussion. Mr. Kuhns held that the testimony given at the trial did not fully establish premeditation, but the other members were unable to agree with him. There was a disinclination to overturn the verdict of the jury on exactly the same presentation that was made to it and it was noticed that among all the petitions handed to the board not one challenged the verdict and gave specific grounds for doing so. A number of leading citizens gave it as their opinion that the verdict was not warranted, but as they did not attend the trial and hear all the testimony these mere opinions without specifications could not be accepted as sufficient ground for overruling the verdict of the 12 men who did hear every word of testimony. No new evidence of any sort was offered to the board, and it was concluded to refuse to interfere with the verdict of the jury, especially as no allegation of unfairness at the trial was made. The vote stood 3 to 1, Mr. Kuhns alone voting for the adoption of the report.

The board approved the report of Mr. Miner rejecting the case of Charles Craig, another Cincinnati murderer, who killed his mistress in September, 1890.

Two new applications for pardon were made to the board. One was in behalf of Daniel Fisher, sent from Licking county last spring for grand larceny, and the other was in behalf of David Seville, the prize fighter, who killed Arthur Majesty in the ring at Athens.

The board adjourned until October 13 and then visited the doomed men in the penitentiary annex with a special view of seeing and talking with Wehrli, the Tuscarawas county murderer.

DEATH AT A DANCE.

Reddy Stevenson Fires at Elward Rodabauh.

The Affray Was the Outcome of a Long-Standing Feud Between the Men.

Lima, Sept. 3.—Last night a tough dance was in progress at McBeth's lake when a fellow called Reddy Stevenson pulled a revolver and fired at Edward Rodabaugh, who was standing a few feet away. The first shot penetrated Rodabaugh's right side, entering his lung. Just then he turned to escape, when Reddy fired again, the bullet penetrating the small of his back just above the hip. Either wound is pronounced fatal and young Rodabaugh was taken home, the surgeons pronouncing his case hopeless. A third shot was fired, striking Wm. Osman and wounding his hand.

While the shooting was going on a dance was in progress a short distance away, and a crowd immediately surrounded them, preventing the murderer from following up and ending his work then and there.

Immediately afterward the gun-user disappeared and the wounded boy was brought to this city and taken to a surgeon, who pronounced his wounds as fatal, and upon his advice the boy was taken home to breathe his last.

What caused the murder is not known exactly. Rodabaugh and the fellow who shot him have been on the outs for some time, the latter threatening him with his life on several occasions. When they met both were under the influence of liquor and when the quarrel was renewed Rodabaugh's sister made an attempt to separate them, but was pushed aside and in a few seconds he received the wounds which caused his death.

At midnight the murderer was found and locked up. He acknowledges the crime and said he did it to save himself.

MRS. HARRISON.

She is Too Ill to Perform Her Social Duties.

Loon Lake, N. Y., Sept. 3.—Owing to the impaired nervous system of Mrs. Harrison, and the absolute rest necessary to restore her to health, her physicians have ordered her to go south as soon as the weather here becomes too trying. She will consequently not assume her duties as mistress of the white house during the autumn and probably not during the winter.

FOUND IN THE GROUND.

Buried Treasures Unearthed by a Boy.

London, Sept. 3.—An extraordinary discovery of buried treasure which may prove to be of great antiquarian interest, has just been made in Parliament-hill-fields, between Hampstead and Highgate.

A boy of three years, named James Barrington Haynes, the son of a railway contractor, was amusing himself by digging with a wooden spade in the fields, when he discovered buried in the soil, several articles of solid silver, manufactured, it is supposed, two or three hundred years ago. They were two pilgrim's bottles, two candle-sticks, and a cup, weighing altogether nearly sixty ounces and valued at about one hundred pounds.

In these same fields there is a mound, which is popularly believed to be, and is officially described as an ancient tumulus, which has been carefully enclosed since these fields came under the protection of the London county council.

No one knows what it contains, if anything, as there is no record of its interior ever having been examined, although its existence has given rise to much learned speculation.

HIGHBINDERS AFTER HIM

They Don't Like Methodist Missionaries.

Reverand Mr. Thomss Sing Gets Into Trouble Among Chicago Chinese.

Chicago, Ills., Sept. 3.—Rev. Thomas Sing, or Tom Sun, as he is known to some of his countrymen, appeared at the Armory police court to prosecute three Chinese thugs, who had assaulted him and robbed him of $425.

The work was done in the Chinese quarter in broad daylight, and was exceptionally bold. Sing says the job was done by highbinders, who have long been prosecuting him because he is a Methodist missionary among his benighted brethren in this city.

In this statement he is backed up by Hip Lung, the leading Chinese merchant of this city. Thomas Sing, who appears to be all he claims, is well known.

TYPHOID FEVER.

It Has Broken Out in An Asylum.

Fifty Cases Are Raging and a Dozen Deaths Have Been Reported.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 3.—An epidemic of typhoid fever has broken out at the New York State Hospital for Feeble-Minded Children in this city.

Nearly 50 cases are raging and a dozen deaths have occurred, though the matter was not made public.

A year ago a similar contagion broke out, owing to defective sanitation; it was supposed the defects had been remedied, but it now appears that nothing was done.

About 600 children are at the hospital and it is feared the contagion will spread throughout the city.

SAID TO BE A FORGER.

Geo. G. Gibson, Arrested at a Hotel, Badly Wanted.

Under the Plea of Shortage He Secures Money From Revere House Guests.

Chicago, Sept. 3.—Officers Plunkett and Woods, of the central station, made a plucky capture of an alleged forger at the Great Northern hotel. The man under arrest is George G. Gibson, and it is claimed that during the last three weeks he has forged checks on boarders at the Revere house to the amount of $200. A number of complaints have been received lately at detective headquarters from persons who say they have been taken in by Gibson's clever work. He came to Chicago three weeks ago and from letters found in his possession it appears that he is the descendant of an honorable family at Kearney, Neb.

Gibson's game, it is charged, was to approach guests at the Revere house and complain of being short of money. If the gentleman would cash this small check it would be a great favor. In this way, it is alleged, he passed two checks on S. C. Caldwell, amounting to $48, two on C. J. Beattie for $35 and $32, and two on the proprietors of the hotel, Field & Schomberg, for $15 and $18. The checks were made out to the Portland bank, of Portland, Ore., and when sent there came back protested.

A number of mortgages and deeds to property in Oregon were found with Gibson's papers. In some of these he is represented as a single man, and in others the name of his wife appears.

PRESIDENT HARRISON.

New York, Sept. 3.—President Harrison arrived at Jersey City from Washington at 12:25 this morning in a special train. He was accompanied only by Secretary Halford and his valet. The president's car, the Marcotte, was coupled on to a West Shore engine and was soon on the way to Loon Lake.

CHINS ARE TOO LOW.

Serious Charge Made by a Regular Officer

Against Militiamen—He Inspected Them and Found Their Beard Beds Not Elevated Enough.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 3.—The Illinois National Guard have received a severe rebuke at the hands of the inspecting officer, J. B. Babcock, Fifth United States cavalry, who lately inspected them at Camp Lincoln.

They may have thought they passed muster pretty well.

Capt. Babcock, indeed, is constrained to admit that the Chicago regiment made a splendid showing, and that the men were well drilled and soldierly. But he had one dreadful fault to find, and he embodies it in all the seriousness of black and white in his report, and it has passed the scrutiny of Maj.-Gen. Steve Elkins, secretary of war, and goodness knows how many subordinate officers, and has been placed on the files of the war department.

The accusation is, and Capt. Babcock states it with the calm deliberation of one who has well weighed his words, that the soldiers of the Illinois National Guard "do not hold their chins up a sufficient height."

These are his exact words transcribed from the official record with all their baleful significance undiminished by explanation, extenuation or excuse. What action the commanding officers of the disgraced militia may deem proper to take under the circumstances can only be conjectured.

They may possibly add a new command to the drill manual, "chins up," or they may encourage the men to repeat to each other the ancient slang request, "Wipe off your chins," in the modified form, "Hold up your chins."

ALONG THE GREAT LAKES

The Two Lost Barges Accounted For.

Hunting for the Western Reserve Dead.

Vessel Passages Through the Straits and Rivers—General Marine Gossip—Freights.

Sault Ste. Marie, Sept. 3.—Phillip Minch, son of the owner of the steamer Western Reserve, accompanied by C. J. Palmer, arrived here this morning on the steamer Marina, and left at 10 o'clock for Deer Park on the tug Andrew J. Smith, accompanied by Harry Stewart, the survivor, to look after the bodies and make search after the others.

Mr. Minch says he will remain there as long as there is any hope of finding the remains of his mother and others of his family.

He was accompanied by an undertaker with full ambulance outfit.

The Morley was released this a. m., and cleared.

The Ashland and Wheeler are aground off Point Aux Pino, but not in bad shape.

Chicago.

Chicago, Sept. 3.—Grain freights have settled into the rut of 2 1-4 cents for wheat to Buffalo, with no prospect of a change. Many vesselmen are predicting to-day that the low price of grain will result in a big movement next week.

Buffalo.

Buffalo, Sept. 3.—A private dispatch says that the barge Oneonto is safe in Huron bay. Coal freights are quiet at former figures. Charters—Gilcher, South Chicago; Whitney, Wayne, Chicago; Egan, Milwaukee, all 55c.

Through the Straits.

Mackinaw, Sept. 3.—Down—Langell, 1:30 a. m.; Lehigh, 5; Helena, Rhodes, 5:30; Hecla, 6; Friant and consort, 6:30; Maritana, Whitney and consort, 11.

Through the Soo.

Sault Ste. Marie, Sept. 3.—Up—Avery, Hawgood, 10:30 last night; Tampa, midnight; Minneapolis, Sandiego, 12:30 a. m.; Presley, Richards, 3; Vanderbilt, 4:30; Hebard, Aloha, Wilson, 6; Sibley, Twin Sisters, 7:30; Panther, Massasoit, 9; Marina, Jay Gould, 10.

Down—Ralph, Allegheny, Northerner, 9:30 last night; Queen of the West, May Richards, United Empire, 11:30; Hurd, Roby, midnight; Hoyt, 103, 3:30; 102, City of Traverse, 5; Gogebic, Hadley, 7; Siberia, Republic, 8; Manolia, 9:30; Italia, 10:30. Wind northwest, light.

Port Huron.

Port Huron, Sept. 3.—Up—Superior, Sandusky, Wissahickon, 10 last night; Canada, Lasalle, 11; Washburn, Robert Mills, 11:30; Colwell and consorts, Delaware, midnight; Hodge, Enterprise and barges; Roumania, Barlum, Baldwin and consorts, 2:30 a. m.; Sachem, Sheldon, 9; Tuttle, Gerlach, 9:30; Pilgrim, Lansing, Tilly and consorts, Lenty and barges, 10.

Down—Mackinac, 11 last night; Miami, 11:30; Saginaw Valley, midnight; Harlem, Ionia, Abercorn and barges, 8:30 a. m.; Rugee, Myles, Kalkaska, Fayette, Brown, 9:30; India, Mt. Clemens, Ioseo, Stewart and barges, Norman, 10:20. Wind south, light.

At the Crossing.

Lime Kilns, Sept. 5.—Down—Cottrell, 10:50 last night; Kendall, barges, 11:50; Mahoning, 12:20 a. m.; Fitzgerald, Flint, Arabia, Russia, 10; Craig, Alverson, Avon, 10:30.

Up—Clinton, barges, 1:10 a. m.; Erie, barges, 1:40; Home Rule, barges, 2; Marinoes, 2:30; Griffin, 3; Cambria, 3:50; Joliet, 5:40; Mariska, Cadillac, 8; Benton, barges, Frost, China, 8:30; Nyack, 8:40; Brazil, 8:50; Kalyuga, Fontana, 9:50; Favorite, Coffinberry, 9:40; Lyon, Groton, Doud, 10; Donaldson, barges, Atlantic, 10:20; Mineral Rock, barges, Sitka, consort, 10:50.

Two Barges Heard From.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 3.—Dispatches were received last night to the effect that the Guiding Star and Oneonto, of the City of Toledo's tow, had been heard from. The Guiding Star is ashore about 25 miles from Marquette and it is believed some of her crew have been lost. Captain Eber Ward, of this city, last night received a dispatch to the effect that the Oneonto is safe in Huron bay.

ALL ON THE QUIET.

The Operators Have "Cut Out" the People.

They Are Conducting Their Affairs in the Most Secret Manner.

Kansas City, Sept. 3.—Between 70 and 100 telegraph operators assembled at Wing's hotel this morning. The peculiar part of the meeting was that very few of those present seemed anxious to be known or seen. The meeting is secret, and every precaution is taken to keep outsiders from obtaining information. The preliminary organization effected yesterday will be changed to permanent organization, and it is the intention to-day to complete the formation of the association.

WAS CHOLERA MORBUS.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 3.—Mrs. Lucy Cordeles died this morning at 259 Johnson avenue, of what her attending physician thought was cholerine. The board of health have investigated the matter and announce that she died of acute cholera morbus and that she had no symptoms of cholera.

Do trees cause loss of stock during a thunder storm to such an extent as to do without them for shade, or will open sheds take their place, and prove safer, is a problem worthy of consideration. Sheep invariably huddle under trees during a storm, while even cows and horses often seek shelter in that manner.—Philadelphia Record.

WENT UP IN SMOKE.

A Powder Ship Explodes in Scotland.

The Vessel Completely Wrecked But the Crew Escaped Fatal Injury.

London, Sept. 3.—The people of Greenock, Scotland, were startled to-day by a frightful explosion.

A column of flame and smoke shooting up from a vessel off the town, in the Firth of Clyde, told where the explosion occurred.

When the smoke had cleared away only fragments remained of what had been the bark Auchmountain, loaded with 20 tons of powder. No person appears to have perished in the explosion, though many were injured.

AFTER THE GAMBLERS.

Richland County Grand Jury Indicts Some of Mansfield's Prominent Sporting Men.

Mansfield, O., Sept. 3.—A bomb shell exploded among the local gamblers last evening when the grand jury made its reports, and among the indictments were five for gambling against Nathan Batterson, Frank Newhouse, C. W. Walters, John Leaninger and Ned Daily. During the setting the grand jury had a number of fellows who hang about the city with no visible means of support brought before it, and since the findings reported today there is likely to be an exodus on the part of the gamblers.

In addition to the foregoing, 22 other indictments were reported, among them one against Banes Dickson, a prominent citizen, for allowing gambling in his building. John Alley, Charles Rodecker, Riley Whitten and Edgar Shafer were indicted for burglary and larceny, John Henessey for grand larceny, Emma Straigh for bigamy and several other indictments for

PRINCE MIQUE.

He Wants to Take Unto Himself a Wife.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 3.—Notorious "Prince Michael Mills," now in Jackson prison on a charge of having ruined young girls, again contemplates marriage. Eliza Courts, who was proven in court to be his most active agent, is the prospective bride, and the wedding is set for to-day. Yesterday the convict presented his request to the prison officials in person, but there is little or no prospect that he will be allowed to wed while within the prison walls.

WAS MOONSHINING.

Government Officials Make an Important Haul.

Jonas Reynolds, An Old Offender Caught Working His Still in Missouri.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 3.—After a search for several weeks, United States officers yesterday captured the first moonshiners' camp that has been found in this part of the state in twenty years. The camp was 20 miles north of this city, in Clay county, and was fitted out with a still with a capacity of fifty gallons per day. The camp was well hidden in the dense woods among the hills, and the leader was captured at work operating the plant. The other members of the gang escaped. Jonas Reynolds, the leader, is a man of about fifty years of age, and is a typical moonshiner in appearance. He is an old hand and was run out of the country years ago for the same business. On being discovered he tried to reach his gun but was prevented. While being brought to this city he made four desperate attempts to escape, but was safely landed in jail.

PRESENT DAY SLAVERY.

Protected Pennsylvania Encourages It.

Negroes Overpower Their Guard and Make a Break for Liberty.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Sept. 3.—The negro laborers employed on the Wilkesbarre & Eastern railroad rebelled against the white bosses this morning at Hurmerville.

The negroes claim they were brought from the south to work on the railroad, deceived as to wages and held in bondage by the white bosses; that if they attempted to escape they were shot in the legs by the bosses, who were always armed with revolvers and iron knuckles.

Early this morning the negroes overpowered the bosses after a sharp fight and escaped to this city. Two negroes were shot in the melee, one fatally.

The annual meeting of the Non-Partisan W. C. T. U. will be held Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the residence of Mrs. J. M. Mixer, 217 Twelfth street. Officers for the coming year will be elected at this meeting.

GOSSIP FROM BRYAN.

Great Sport on the Closing Race Day.

Major Wonder Paces a Mile in 2:10.

Personal Mention Gathered by a Correspondent for Bee Readers.

Bryan, O., Sept. 3.—(Special)—Yesterday was the closing day of the four days' races at Bryan Driving park, and the attendance was greater than on either of the preceding ones.

The first race was in the 2:22 class, and a trot, best three in five. There were six contestants. Following is the summary:

Purse $800.

Persica, b m	3	1	1	1
Jalisco, br. h	2	5	4	4
Dot L., b. m	5	3	3	3
Silver Cloud, gr. h	6	4	5	6
Alabama, c. m	4	2	2	5
Poiens, b. g	1	6	6	2

Time—2:18 1-4, 2:20, 2:20 1-2, 2:21.

Second race, free-for-all pacing, purse $800. Best three out of five.

Major Wonder, b. g	1	1	1	
Mikado, b. g	2	2	2	
Sorrel Dan, b. g	3	3	3	
El Monarch, r. g	4	4	4	

Time—2:10, 2:14 3-4, 2:15 1-4.

Major Wonder lowered her record from 2:11 on Columbus track. Mikado took second in 2:12 1-2, with Major Wonder 2:10. Kate Ham, b. m., by Glen Miller (2:18), by Hotspur, Jr., owned by W. D. Hagar, of Wauseon, with a standing record of 2:30, was put on and made the mile in 2:28 1-2. This mare with a little more training could be made to rub the twenties pretty hard.

The third race, 2:39 trotting class, purse $600. In the first heat there were eight horses, but Billy Morgan took eighth place and did not enter again.

Jim Wilkes, b. g	1	1	1
Baron Posey, br. h	2	2	3
Anna B	3	3	2
Bow Bells, b. h	6	4	4
Dandy Wilkes	5	7	5
Silver Mine	4	5	7
Hackberry, b. h	7	6	6
Billy Morgan, b. h	8	dr	

There were no accidents, no jangling among horsemen and judges, as is generally the case in racing. Everything seemed to pass off very smoothly. Horsemen speak in the highest terms of the treatment which they have received while in the hands of the fair company. They also say, too, that Bryan should feel proud of having one of the finest tracks in the state, and, too, that the buildings which the company have seen fit to erect, also the conveniences and arrangements are better, far better, than of any other driving park in the state, which justifies them making a return visit in the future.

Notes.

Old horsemen say that for a new track this one is the fastest they have ever seen, too fast, in fact, for a horse making a record.

A sporty traveling man from Chicago put in his appearance yesterday prepared to do up everything on the ground, at the end of the races he left the grounds and everything he brought with him. Little boys from Chicago should not meddle with the wheel of fortune when they come to town.

The Bryan Cornet band did good work during the entire meeting and received many compliments for their excellent playing.

Christ Scott was out again yesterday, this time he drove one of Betsey's colts. He does not hesitate in saying he can beat any horse in 2:50 class, three times around the track, for anything from a new hat to a $10 note.

The "Melrose Farm" trotters left this morning in their own special car for Kendallville, Ind.

Starter Walker closes his season with the races October 25, making about 26 weeks he has been starting horses. He expects to rest a week or so and then take charge of the 90 day race meeting at Jacksonville, Fla.

The crowd was much larger the last day than on any preceding day. The management of the fair company express themselves as being well pleased over the result of their first meeting and do not hesitate in saying Bryan races have come to stay. Their next move is to make a ball park inside the track and later they talk of adding an ice rink to the park.

There was a great deal of enthusiasm to-day over the free-for-all pacing and the 2:39 trotting race, as there were several local horses entered.

Personal.

E. C. Boothman was over from Montpelier yesterday.

Bert Moore was up from Toledo a few days this week.

Geo. F. Soher was over from Pioneer Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arth. Brwonsberger were up from Toledo a couple of days this week.

Cose Killets was down from Chicago a couple of days.

Geo. E. Coy was up from Toledo yesterday.

Mrs. H. B. Cooney is here from Owosso, Mich., visiting friends.

Dr. O. Rotsel received quite severe injuries in a runaway accident the other day. Among other bruises his finger was thrown out of joint and the horse kicked him on one of his limbs. He thinks he will be able to be around in a few days.

Pedagogues are being examined here to-day.

The annual picnic and meeting of the old settlers of Williams county will be held in Bryan on Thursday, September 15. Everybody invited.

Messrs. Parcher Bros. and Crawford have been awarded the contract of putting up the buildings for the water works. A. Fether has the contract for putting down four wells and have everything ready to begin work, but have been delayed some time on account of waiting for a boiler. Everything is to be put up first-class, as the work is to be done by Bryan labor. The wells will be located near the C. L. & M. railroad.

Clark Martin was up from Delta yesterday.

Miss Hattie Eaton, of West Unity, is visiting friends here.

Bryan schools will open Monday for the winter term.

Lee Smith was up from Toledo Thursday.

Jas. Rotsel and wife, of Alvordton, were the guests of their parents, Dr. and Mrs. Rotsel, Wednesday and Thursday, this week.

Miss Edith Hopkins is visiting her relatives in Toledo this week.

There are 63 inmates in the Williams county infirmary, and for the six months ending August 26 they have cost the county $3,978.55. The doctors' bills amounted alone to $712.55.

The N. W. O. Horticultural society will hold their next meeting at the residence of Enoch Cox, five miles north of Bryan, on Saturday, Sept. 10.

The Young People's Christian Endeavor society held a social at the residence of W. F. Stough last night, which was well attended.

A STRIKE IS OVER.

Saw Mill Men Will Return to Work on Monday.

Rhinelander, Wis., Sept. 3.—The sawmill strike is practically over, and, unless new developments occur, the 1,200 men will be at their posts Monday and every mill will be running. The strikers are now thoroughly organized.

A committee of the strikers met the lumbermen last night and the prospects are that an agreement will be reached to-day.

The strike up to date has been a badly managed affair and would never have occurred had the men been organized as they now are. The arrests of men who forcibly ejected workmen from the mills were made yesterday and a dozen of the leaders will have a hearing Monday. Criminal prosecutions have also been begun. No militia is needed now.

MAUMEE.

Interesting Personal Mention From Up the River.

Maumee, O., Sept. 3.—(Special)—Union school begins Monday, Sept. 12.

Miss Nellie Stern and Nettie Latzenheiser attended the teachers' institute in Toledo the last of this week.

The M. E. social was held at the residence of Mrs. Scavelt last Wednesday.

Miss Alida Blaker is spending the week in Detroit.

Mrs. L. P. Vosburg, of Toledo, visited friends here this week.

Mr. O. G. Frederick has secured a position in the Detroit schools.

Mr. John Wolfrom has secured a position on the Wabash railroad.

Mr. F. T. Lane, of Toledo, spent Monday with his mother, Mrs. A. H. Plant, of this city.

Miss Mattie Butler will assist Capt. Gunn in the postoffice, Mr. John Gunn having secured a position in Toledo.

Mrs. John Allyn of St. Louis, spent Sunday with relatives in this city.

The Ladies Aid society of St. Paul's Episcopal church will hold a garden party at the residence of Mrs. R. Robbins, Tuesday evening, Sept. 6th.

Miss Mamie McCutchan has secured a position as teacher of the Spencer township school.

Dr. Kline returned home Tuesday from Shrevesport, La.

The Presbyterian Sunday school will hold a picnic in the yard of Rev. Blair next Tuesday.

THEY STRUCK GOLD.

Diaz Gets Into the Game Just in Time.

The President Stops the Priest From Digging and Takes a Shovel Himself.

City of Mexico, Sept. 3.—A few weeks ago a rumor became current here that a sister in Conception convent had discovered an old document which stated that $3,000,000 in gold was buried at the time of the war with the French by the lady superior of the convent.

The location of the treasure was given as house No. 5 of Progreso street, which was formerly a part of the convent. The news of the affair reached President Diaz, and he immediately ordered the priests to suspend operations and the work was placed in charge of the government.

The treasure was unearthed yesterday and it will be turned into the general treasury.

WAPAKONETA.

Interesting Social Gossip Gathered by a Bee.

Wapakoneta, O., Sept. 3.—(Special.)—Lieutenant Colonel F. Fletcher, of the Fourteenth regiment, O. N. G., was in this city this week.

Fred Rauth and wife will in the near future move to Utica, N. Y.

Major Cartmell was in Lima Thursday on business.

Miss Emma Gunther is visiting her friends at Delaware, O.

Miss Ana Gross, of West Cairo, O., was entertained by Miss Emma Kraft.

Miss Mamie Banker, of Dayton, spent a few weeks with Miss L. Jacobs.

Charles Boesel and family, of Toledo, are the guests of relatives and friends here.

Mrs. Grant Nichols and son, Robert, are the guests of friends in Lima.

Miss Gertie Thomas, of St. Marys, is visiting her friends, Misses Franke, of this place.

Mrs. Rev. G. Schmogrow is at the bedside of her mother at Columbus, who is very sick.

Roy Whiteman returned to school at Buffalo, N. Y., after two weeks' vacation with his parents here.

Albert Heller, of Mt. Vernon, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Heller.

A. Kahn and family returned home Monday from their European tour.

Mrs. Louise Fitzmaurice and daughter, Grace, of Chicago, are being entertained by Mr. and Mrs. David Hersch.

Mrs. Gust Wisener and child, of Washington, D. C., are visiting the family of George Wisener on Blackhoof street.

A. M. Kuhn, of Toledo, was in this city this week on business.

Mrs. William Runyon and daughter, Nore, were the guests of relatives and friends at Quincy, O.

Misses Daisy and Nellie Blakeley, of Peru, Ind., were visiting their uncle, W. H. Blakeley and family.

Henry Millinor, wife and son, of Erin, Tenn., were visiting relatives and friends here for the past three weeks.

Frank Holbrook, editor and publisher of the Bucyrus Forum, was in this city visiting his sister Mrs. Robert McMurray.

Mrs. M. A. Whitman, of Troy, O., is visiting here with relatives.

The following marriage licenses have been issued since our last report: William Kahler and Catharine Accountius, J. M. Bond and P. A. Rose, J. E. McClintock and Josephine Bitters.

Fred Frank and family have moved to this city from Fort Recovery to make it their future home.

Married at the home of the bride's parents, by Rev. L. Alperman, of the German Lutheran church, Mr. William Holtkamp, of St. Marys, to Miss Anna Slenker, of this city.

Rev. C. D. Hoover and wife returned home Thursday from their southern trip.

A great many of our citizens will attend the national encampment at Washington next month.

FINDLAY.

Interesting Notes of Personal and Social Nature.

Findlay, O., Sept. 3.—(Special)—The delegates throughout the city for the coming democratic county convention to be held on Saturday, September 24, were chosen last night. Much enthusiasm was shown and great interest taken.

A warrant was sworn out in Justice Arford's court yesterday for the arrest of James Wolf, a well-known farmer of Union township, on the charge of assault and battery, preferred by his sister-in-law.

Chas. W. Hilpman has begun suit in common pleas court against the L. E. & W. railroad for $15,000 damages sustained by being ejected from a passenger train July 30, while enroute to this city from Lima.

Mrs. Margaret Chandler died yesterday at the home of her son Joseph, aged 78 years. The remains were taken to Jeromesville for burial.

Efforts are being made to organize another K. of P. lodge on the North Side, making three in this city. Over forty names have been secured.

Work will be commenced Monday clearing the site for the Rawson memorial block. It will be a credit to the city.

The Celina base ball club succeeded in knocking out two victories from the Findlays yesterday and the day before.

A committee of the Hancock Medical society is looking after all persons practicing medicine within the county without the necessary diplomas. It is said there are several persons.

J. F. Rankin and Wm. Smith returned from Cleveland yesterday.

Commissioner Garber and Deputy Auditor Moore left last night for Akron, O., on business.

Capt. Jos. Anderson and Daniel C. Ripley, of the U. S. Glass Co., are here on business.

Hon. J. F. Burket returned yesterday from a pleasure trip to the Catskill mountains.

Miss Mae Coburn gave a pleasant party last night in honor of her guest, Miss Mabel Strickland.

Miss Ella Metzler, of Kenton, is the guest of Miss Maud Post.

Miss Georgie Dennison has returned from Ft. Wayne, Ind., to take charge of her school.

Mrs. J. W. Wintrode and Mrs. T. C. Dunn are guests of friends at Butler, Pa.

Abe Rosenthall, of Kenton, was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. Joseph Barnhill is visiting friends in Chicago.

Mrs. Wm. Grafter is visiting friends at Mingo Junction, O.

MORE WARRANTS.

Pittsburg, Sept. 3.—Warrants are in the hands of Alderman McMasters' constables or the arrest of Hugh Ross, Hugh O'Donnell, Matthew Foy and William Foy, on a charge of murder, sworn out by Secretary Lovejoy, and alleges the killing of J. W. Klein, a Pinkerton detective, on July 6. The defendants are all under $10,000 bonds on the charge of killing T. F. Connor and Samuel Wayne at the same time.

Without a doubt this medicine will cure you. It has cured thousands. Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

CLOSE OF THE INSTITUTE

A Successful Meeting of Lucas County Teachers.

W. C. T. U. Well Represented at the Hall.

Officers Elected and Matters of General Interest Attended to.

The Lucas County Teachers' institute was brought to a close yesterday afternoon after a decidedly interesting week.

Both the instructors and teachers express themselves as being well pleased with the results.

At 2 o'clock Prof. Brumbaugh gave a brief talk on the "Encouragement of the Observeance of Columbus Day." He believes that patriotism is a great lesson which we should all learn, by observing these memorable occasions.

Rev. A. J. Fish then began his lecture on "Scientific Temperance," in which he gave the teachers excellent ideas in regard to teaching it.

Among other things he said that this subject should have nothing personal or political in it; that it should be dealt with wholly to show the evil effects of intemperance. Scientific temperance is showing that narcotics are seriously harmful in their results. The state demands that this be taught and the teacher should make a place on her program of school work for this study, as much or more, as for any other study.

First, she should grasp a fair comprehension of what it is worth to the youth to know; second, if it was not believed that it was of intense value, it would not be required that it be taught.

The teacher should inform herself upon all important points embodied in scientific temperance and teach it as thoroughly as she would geography or arithmetic.

He advised getting text books, studying specimens and above all to be active. 'Do what you do grandly and do it well."

He pictured the awful effects produced upon men by alcohol, as an illustration of a method of teaching the pupils.

This talk was intensely interesting and appreciated by those present.

Prof. Coler made a few closing remarks on pedagogy and spoke with commendation of Rev. Fish's discourse.

Prof. Hutchinson then addressed the teachers on subjects in general, for a few minutes, followed by some excellent remarks in regard to the past week's work, by Rev. Hunsinpiller.

Then came an election of officers, which resulted as follows:

President—N. E. Hutchinson.
Secretary—Anna M. Conliss.
Executive committee—Superintendent Compton, L. E. Webb and Anna M. Conliss.

The following resolutions were adopted:

"Whereas, We, the teachers of Lucas county, having enjoyed in the institute of the past week a season of most pleasant and profitable instruction, therefore, be it

"Resolved, That we acknowledge our indebtedness to the board of education of Toledo for their kindness in allowing us the use of this room; also to the janitor for his many favors.

"Resolved, That we tender our sincere thanks to Professors Brumbaugh, Coler, and Hutchinson, whose zealous, faithful work has been a source of inspiration and profit to all, who have been privileged to hear them.

"Resolved, That the officers and members of the executive committee be commended for the efficient manner in which they have discharged the duties devolving upon them in the securing, for the teachers of Lucas county, the services of a corps of such able instructors.

"Resolved, That we hereby extend thanks to the Toledo press and its representatives for their uniform courtesy and kindness and the accuracy of their reports. H. S. Hutchinson, R. C. Van Gorder, Nettie Bowen, committee."

The association then adjourned with 356 names on the roll.

After the adjournment the Ohio Teachers' Reading circle was organized, the following officers being elected:

President—N. E. Hutchinson.
Secretary—Anna M. Conliss.
Corresponding Secretary of State—Nellie R. Bowen.

The first meeting will be held September 17.

A large number of ladies belonging to the W. C. T. U. unions of the city were present at the afternoon session to show their appreciation of the acknowledgement of scientific temperance instruction in the public schools.

ST. MARYS.

What the People Are Doing and Saying.

St. Marys, O., Sept. 3.—(Special)—Mrs. A. L. Saum, Jr., is visiting relatives at Van Wert.

Misses Bertha and Ada Stearns are the guests of friends at Elida.

Misses Laura and Eda Stephen are enjoying a trip up the lakes.

Mrs. Frank Cunningham is visiting relatives at Findlay.

A. F. Wendeln and sister, Miss Clare, returned home Thursday from Greenville and Dayton.

Mrs. G. H. Foster, of Cleveland, was the guest of Mrs. L. S. Holtkamp last week.

Harry Keller and wife, of Van Wert, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Dieker, Sunday.

Mrs. B. F. Chandler returned home to Chicago Friday.

J. L. Lauderman is home from his western trip.

T. J. Remington, of Spencerville, has opened up a law office here.

Walter Greenwood and wife returned home from Denver last Friday evening.

Miss May Newcombe is visiting friends at Ada, O.

Ed. Phelps has returned home from Lakeside.

Miss Ella Piper went to Zanesville, Wednesday, on a visit.

Miss Sophia Ziegler, of Celina, is the guest of Miss Ella Morneau.

Miss Amanda Becker, of Delphos, is visiting Miss Maggie Hauss.

Miss Hazel Amaden went to Bryan, Ohio, yesterday to visit friends.

Miss Mamie Wenk, of Wapakoneta, visited Fred Dieker and family last week.

Miss Bessie Doty left for Cleveland Thursday for an indefinite time.

F. Dieker and Master Carl Lambert are visiting up around the lakes.

J. C. Hurley, of Dayton, was the guest of Jas. P. Smith, Sr., this week.

Mrs. Theodore Helm went to Urbana, Wednesday on a visit.

Miss Elva Richardson, of Wapakoneta, is the guest of friends here.

Miss Carrie Truesdale returned home to Lima Wednesday after a visit with Miss Minnie Keuthan.

Henry Limbucher and sister, Mrs. Caroline Langharst, are in Detroit.

W. A. McMahan, of New York, is in the city.

Attorneys Culliton and Anderson of Wapakoneta, have located in this city.

Rev. H. A. Muehlmyer, D. D., of Mission Home College, Franklin, Wis., was the guest of Rev. C. Baderischer last Sunday.

Mrs. J. O'Day and daughter, of Elmira, N. Y., and Mrs. D. J. O'Day, of Lima, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. O'Brien.

Mrs. L. Bimel went to Denver and other western points yesterday.

O. E. Dunan left for Aurora, Mo., Tuesday morning to accompany his family home.

Mrs. Dan Collins and daughter, Miss Florence, who have been spending the summer at Chautauqua, returned home Monday evening.

Mrs. M. Klink returned home from Cuyahoga Falls Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Keuthan, and Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Koop, have returned home from their trip up the lakes.

Miss Kate Richards returned to her home at Toledo Thursday, after a delightful visit with Misses Carrie and Minnie Young.

Mr. W. T. Mooney, a prominent attorney of this city, was married to Miss Mary Spellacy, a charming young lady of Conneautville, Pa., Wednesday.

GARFIELD PARK.

Chicago, Sept. 3.—The city authorities inaugurated a new and unexpected move this afternoon in their war on the Garfield race track. Just after the first race had been run the police arrested the starter and his assistants, the judge and the 13 jockeys.

TAKEN TO JAIL.

Fall River, Mass., Sept. 3.—Miss Borden was taken from the Central station at 1:15 yesterday afternoon to the 1:30 train for Taunton. She will remain there in jail until the sitting of the grand jury in November.

Bile removed, head cleared and digestion restored by Simmons Liver Regulator.

STRYKER.

News of General Interest From Williams County.

Stryker, Ohio, Sept. 3.—(Special)—Miss Effie Pickle, of Union Corners, O., was the guest of her cousin, Miss Nora Mignin, last week.

H. G. Monen, of Bryan, called on Stryker friends Sunday.

P. P. Clair went to Bryan and Edgerton, Sunday.

Miss Ella Vogt, who has been visiting her relatives here for the last two weeks, returned to her home in Toledo, Tuesday.

Miss Gertrude Wagner and Miss Emma Gosson visited with Mr. and Mrs. B. Wagner, at Toledo, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Knight were the guests of J. S. Williams at Bryan, Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Wilmer, of Bryan, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gamber, this week.

Fred Von Behren called on his Bryan friends Sunday.

Miss Edna Haywood, who has been visiting relatives and friends here for the past ten days, returned to her home at Toledo, accompanied by her cousin, Roy Alwood.

C. E. Scott and R. L. Starr, attorneys of Bryan, were in town Wednesday on business.

W. H. Radabaugh and family spent several days at Mechern this week.

S. D. Wager, of Swanton, called on his old friends here Sunday.

Miss May Bancroft, who has been spending the summer with relatives at Waterloo, Ind., has returned home.

W. I. Pepple, of Defiance, was in town Wednesday.

Harmon Guyman, of Detroit, Mich., spent Sunday at Stryker.

Mr. C. Wernn and family are visiting at Bryan this week.

W. R. Ritzmiller and family are visiting at Bryan.

E. Charplot called on friends at Bryan Saturday and at Toledo Sunday.

C. W. E. Gosson will leave Sunday night for Lombard University, Galesburg, Ill., where he will begin a four years course in the Ryder Divinity school.

Miss Otha Snear, a graduate of the Stryker high school, leaves soon for Buchtel college at Akron, O.

A large crowd attended the concert given by the West Unity Epworth League here last Friday evening.

Our school commences here next Monday, with Prof. A. B. Seavers as principal.

Stryker is sending her share to the Bryan races this week.

Messrs. L. C. Buehrer, N. Huffman and F. Wagner attended the excursion at Presque Isle last Sunday.

The ladies of the Universalist church will give a missionary tea at the residence of C. Blinn in honor of Miss Otha Snear and C. W. E. Gosson, members of he society, who leave for college in a few days.

F. A. Roberts, of Toledo, was in tow Tuesday.

Miss Maude Fuller, of Toledo, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J., at present.

E. Miggery, of Toledo, is calling on friends and relatives this week.

W. J. Knight started on a week's trip through Michigan, Wednesday.

F. Prettyman, of Chicago, is visiting friends and relatives after an absence of three years.

SORRY THEY INTERFERED

Police Break Up a Green Goods Scheme.

The Farmer's Courage Failed Just As Time for Action Came.

New York, Sept. 3.—Charles Ochs, a smooth young man of 20, was remanded to the Toombs prison by Justice Voorhis in the Harlem police court or a further hearing on a charge of being a green-goods swindler.

Alexander Kerlowsky, of Mahoney City, Pa., and Michael Olomiszak, of Antheureid, Pa., Polish farmers, were sent to the house of detention as witnesses against Ochs. Detectives Gannon and Farley arrested Ochs. The farmers had been brought to this city by an accomplice of Ochs at Long Branch, and turned over to the latter at the Harlem house in Harlem.

Just how the arrest of Ochs was brought about was not developed in the police court, as the detectives were non-committal. They took Ochs and the farmers to the police headquarters and Superintendent Byrnes instructed them to say nothing about the case at present, as it is hoped to make other important arrests.

From another source it was learned that the two farmers had suffered financially at the hands of green-goods men on a former occasion and together they formulated a plan to get square with the green paper fraternity. An opportunity presented itself a week ago, when they received a fresh installment of green-goods literature and were urged therein to come to New York and get rich. They decided to come. Their plan was to meet the man, arrange for the purchase of goods and when the operators displayed their good money, as is customary, to throw a quantity of red peper in their eyes, seize the money and decamp.

They carried the plan out until the time came for throwing the pepper, and then Kerlowsky, to whose lot the task fell, weakened. The farmers were in an embarrassing position when Detectives Gannon and Farley, who had witnessed the whole transaction from the arrival of the farmers, broke into the room and arrested Ochs and the farmers, Ochs' accomplice escaping in the excitement.

When examined nearly half a pound of red pepper was found in Kerlowsky's pockets. When Justice Voorhis heard of the scheme of the farmers he expressed himself as sorry that the police had interfered.

THE EPWORTH LEAGUE.

An Important Meeting Being Held in Cleveland.

A General Secretary to be Elected and Headquarters Moved to Chicago.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 3.—The national board of control of the Epworth league met here to-day under the presidency of Bishop Fitzgerald. The board is coextensive in jurisdiction with the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church and is composed of 28 members, each general conference district of the United States having two members of the national board. One member of each district was chosen by the board of bishops at the recent quadrennial general conference; the other is chosen by the district through a delegate convention.

The special business of the meeting is the election of a general secretary of the Epworth league, which bids fair to become one of the most important offices in the Methodist Episcopal church. This election will be followed by the removal of headquarters from New York to Chicago. The offices will be located in the building of the Methodist Book Concern, on Washington street, and will be the center of operations for a movement constantly growing in magnitude and importance. The convention will continue until Monday.

SYLVANIA.

Sylvania, Sept. 3.—(Special)—Mr. and Mrs. Victor Burg, of the Victor house, and his mother, of Germany, are attending the Detroit exposition this week.

Misses Edna Warren, of Blissfield, and Iva Goodale, of Grand Ledge, Mich., returned to Blissfield Monday, after spending a pleasant week with F. R. Warren and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Jones were called to St. Louisville, O., Wednesday, on account of the death of Mrs. Jones' father, P. A. Harris.

Andrew Regar and wife returned from Rockford, Mich., Wednesday, where Mrs. Regar visited two weeks.

Mr. Cordland Bennet, of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting his sister, Mrs. C. M. Adsit. They hadn't seen each other for 36 years.

Dr. Cosgrove, of Auburndale, Toledo called on friends here Thursday.

George W. Reynolds and Wm. Coder, two of the directors of infirmary of Lucas county, were in our village Thursday on business.

Mrs. George Durfee, of Fort Wayne, is here visiting relatives and friends.

BALLOT BOX FRAUDS.

Jersey City, N. J., Sept. 3.—Twenty-one of the Jersey City ballot-box stuffers were sentenced to-day. Their sentences ranged from six to fifteen months. Counsel for the defendants moved for an arrest of judgment, but is was promptly denied, and the prisoners were at once sent to jail.

Mrs. Chas. Smith, of Jimes, Ohio, writes: I have used every remedy for sick headache I could hear of for the past fifteen years, but Carter's Little Liver Pills did me more good than all the rest.

THE WORK COMMENCED.

The Great Canal is Now Under Way.

Chicago and the Mississippi Will Some Day Be Connected by Water.

Chicago, Sept. 3.—Shortly after noon to-day the first shovel-full of earth was removed from a channel that will before long be one of the greatest water-ways of the county, and which will stand for all time as a monument to the enterprise of the citizens of Chicago.

The work which was inaugurated to-day is designed to serve both as an avenue of commerce from Lake Michigan to the Mississippi river and to afford a permanent solution of the drainage problem of this city by diverting its sewage from the lake to the Gulf of Mexico.

The opening of work to-day was attended with considerable ceremony and was witnessed by several hundred prominent citizens and city and state officials who left the city at 10 o'clock this morning.

The party included Gov. Fifer and his staff, members of legislature and congress, Mayor Washburne and staff, the officials of the county, the aldermen of the city, representatives of the papers and commercial organizations, federal officers, and those who have been especially interested in the draining problem from the start.

Among these were Ossian Guthrie, John P. Wilson, Judge Harvey L. Hurd, Isaac Taylor, Charles P. King, of Peoria; Mr. Mayo, of Ottawa, and Thomas Rily, of Joliet. President Wenter, of the drainage board, delivered the opening address, following which the ceremony of throwing the first shovel-full of earth was performed.

Mr. Cooley, chairman of the engineering committee, then read a history of the enterprise from its inception in 1887, when the idea was first broached by Ossian Guthrie, of this city.

Mr. Eckhardt, chairman of the finance committee, then presented a report showing that the taxing powers of the board were amply sufficient to provide the $25,000,000 necessary to complete the work.

Gov. Fifer and Mayor Washburne then delivered brief addresses, after which the party boarded the train for the city.

BELLEVUE PERSONALS.

Bellevue, O., Sept. 3.—(Special)—E. L. Dole was in Chicago on business Tuesday.

Cashier J. W. Close, of the First National bank, was transacting business in Toledo, Monday.

Mrs. C. H. Glasgow and children left Tuesday for a couple of weeks' visit with relatives at Elyria.

L. A. Brers, of Indianapolis, Ind., spent several days here visiting friends, this week.

Miss Lucy Pirrung, of Columbus, is visiting friends here, the guest of Mrs. D. B. Callaghan.

C. W. Yanquell, of Monroeville, visited friends here the first of this week.

B. B. Royer, of Tiffin, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Woleslagel on Wednesday.

S. C. Thomson, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., is spending the week here with his family and Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Severance.

Mrs. C. V. Cupp and Mrs. Emma Lanterman left last week for a pleasure trip up the lakes on the steamer Elphicke.

Miss Bertha Heinline, of Toledo, is visiting friends here, the guest of Mrs. W. H. Moore.

OAK HARBOR MENTION.

Oak Harbor, O., Sept. 3.—(Special)—Mr. Ralph Osborne has returned from Cleveland where he has been spending the summer.

J. Wilt, of North Baltimore, is spending a few days in Oak Harbor.

Rev. N. S. Brackney, of West Toledo, was in town Wednesday.

Miss Sarah Woodward left for Delta, O., Thursday, where she is engaged as principal of the Delta schools.

Mr. Ed Perse has returned from Toledo, where he was spending his vacation.

The town council has decided to pave one street with flagstone as a trial.

The Ottawa county Odd Fellows' reunion was held in Oak Harbor, Tuesday.

There are two new brick buildings nearly completed on Water street.

ENGLISH STATISTICS.

London, Sept. 3.—A Home office return has just been issued showing the number of persons who voted as illiterates in the bye-elections, which occurred between April last and the end of the late parliament. In England, the Stowmarket division of Suffolk heads the list with 382 illiterates out of 8,748 voters, and is followed by the Wisbech division of Cambridgeshire with 228 illiterated out of 7,608 voters. Scotland showed only 64 illiterates out of 13,464 or 1 to 210; while Ireland had 2,132 out of 22,242, or about 1 in 10. The total returns for England showed 1 illiterate in 80 votes. Ireland therefore, stands at the head of the list by a sweeping majority.

STUNG BY BEES.

Tiffin, O., Sept. 3.—Alex McKittrick, a farmer of Attica, accompanied by his little daughter, drove over to a neighbor's yesterday afternoon. During their stay at the gate, bees attacked the horse and stung it to death. McKittrick received 100 stings and is in a precarious condition. The child was unharmed.

SMALLPOX IN SYDNEY.

San Francisco, Sept. 3.—The steamer Monowai from Australia via Honolulu yesterday morning, reports there was smallpox in Sydney when the steamer sailed, but she brought a clean bill of health.

The vessel has been fumigated and passengers will land this afternoon.

Mr. J. G. Anderson

Of Scottdale, Pa., a veteran of the 11th Penn. Vols., says, as a result of war service he

Suffered Every Minute

From liver and kidney troubles, catarrh in the head, rheumatism and distress in his stomach. Everything he ate **seemed like lead.** Sleep was restless, and in the morning he seemed more tired than when he went to bed. He says:

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and Hood's Pills did me more good than everything else put together. All my disagreeable symptoms have gone." Be sure to get Hood's.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills. They assist digestion and cure headache.

"Here you are, a sittin' on the stoop, with yer hand to yer cheek, like yer had the toothache, and a mopin like a old owl because you don't make enough wages to buy a decent suit o' clothes. Why don't ye do like yer sensible neighbors—go to the Hyman Co. and rig yerself out on easy payments. Come, be off wid you, and make a man of yourself. The money you throw away on bad cigars will keep up yer payments on the clothes, and make ye look respectable."

COLD WEATHER

. . . MAY COME . . .

When you are least prepared. Do you need or will you need

CLOTHING! CLOAKS!

—OR—

DRESS GOODS!

This fall? Better purchase them now; pay for them as you earn the money.

WE HANDLE

CLOTHING, CLOAKS, DRESS GOODS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, DIAMONDS,

Silver-Plated Ware, Rugs, Curtains, Albums, Bibles, &c.

CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS.

212 Summit St. UP STAIRS. Wholesale Side.

THE HYMAN COMPANY

212 Summit St. UP STAIRS. Wholesale Side.

On Wheels, What?

The famous Toledo Cadets, in their lightning drill on bicycles—guns, knapsacks, and all.

The latest Balloon sensation.

Fine races, daily.

Where?

AT THE TOLEDO EXPOSITION GROUNDS.

THE U. S. MAIL CHUTE

as in use in the leading modern office buildings, apartment houses and hotels, is furnished by arrangement with the Post Office Department in connection with the U. S. Free Collection Service, and under the Cutler System of Mail Chute and Mail Box patents, only by the

Cutler Manufacturing Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Please write for a circular.

PIANOS DECKER BROS HAINES BROTHERS, C. & J. Fischer and Baldwin.

Oldest and Largest Piano House in the State of Ohio.

229 Summit Street. D. H. BALDWIN & CO.

OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY, COLUMBUS, OHIO, has 71 Professors and Assistants, 26 Departments, and 13 Laboratories. Courses for degrees in Arts, Philosophy, Science; Agriculture, Horticulture and Forestry, Veterinary Medicine, Pharmacy, and Civil, Mechanical, Electrical, and Mining Engineering; Law. Postgraduate courses for the Master's and Doctor's degree. Send for a catalogue.

PILES DR. WILLIAMS' INDIAN PILE OINTMENT will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. Judge Coons, of Maysville, K. Y., says: "Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering." Sold by druggists sent by mail on receipt of price. 50 cents and $1.00 per box.

For sale by W. K. West, Boody House drug store, Toledo, O.

SPECIAL DRIVE IN

BOYS' SCHOOL SUITS!

FOR ANOTHER WEEK.

200 Boys' School Suits (worth $2.50) at	$1.50
300 Boys' School Suits (worth $3.50) at	$2.00
300 Boys' School Suits (worth $4.00) at	$2.50
400 Boys' School Suits (worth $5.00) at	$3.00

And a large and elegant line at $4.00 and $5.00 each.

CALL AND SEE THEM BEFORE BUYING.

Our new Fall Stock in Men's and Youth's Suitings is now in and ready for inspection.

"The Model" Clothing House, 201-203-205 Summit St. Corner Jefferson.

NEW FAD IN MUSIC

How the Taste Changes in Things Musical.

Society Ladies Enthusiastic Over the New Musical Craze.

Its Chief Exponent's Interesting Talk in Regard to Himself.

The fashion in music is all running toward the banjo this season. Thousands of girls and women in fashionable society, to say nothing of the men, have taken up the banjo as the popular musical instrument of the day. The "thrum thrum" of fair fingers is heard on every hand.

Prof. Henry C. Weitzel, one of the greatest musicians this century has produced, occupies the undisputed position of the best banjo player in the world. Visited at his home, 841 South Canton street, Baltimore, Md., the great exponent of the banjo was found full of enthusiasm for his beloved instrument. And in his hands the music is indeed beautiful—wonderful.

The great Professor, as everybody knows, was most seriously sick for a time, but his thousands of admirers will be glad to learn that he has completely recovered his health.

Professor Henry C. Weitzel.

When approached in regard to his health, he spoke in raptures concerning his recovery, for he considers his restoration to health little short of a miracle, as he had well-nigh lost hope of ever being well again.

"I suffered severely," he said, "with indigestion, nervous prostration and palpitation of the heart. I had spells of weakness come over me so that my legs would give way and I would be forced to leave my work. In fact I was in a bad fix, and my nerves were in a very serious condition. I now thank God that I got some of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy—got the best medicine at last after trifling with many doctors, who did me no good. I am using my second bottle, and it certainly beats all the medicine I ever saw. I tell you I feel like another man."

Professor Weitzel is well known at this office, and the editor can therefore personally vouch for the absolute truth and correctness of every one of the above statements. None of Professor Weitzel's friends ever expected to see him well again, and his restoration to health is a great triumph for Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It certainly does cure the sick. It makes them strong and well. Besides, it has the great virtue of being a perfectly harmless remedy, as it is purely vegetable. Although sold by druggists for $1.00, it is not a patent medicine in the ordinary sense of the word, but is the discovery and prescription of the great specialist in nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 35 W. 14th street, New York, who gives consultation and advice free to the sick and suffering, either personally if you call at his office, or by letter if you write him about your case.

We advise sufferers from disease to use this wonderful discovery, which so remarkably restored Professor Weitzel to health and strength.

BASE BALL Every Sunday. Stmr. Wallace leaves Monroe street 10 a. m., 2:30 p. m., 6:15 p. m.

Brass Beds. Is one of our specialties. Large and varied line. Dressers to match in mahogany and maple, white and gold. STOLBERG & PARKS.

FURNITURE BARGAINS. In all grades. Careful buyers will examine and buy of us. STOLBERG & PARKS.

COUCHES AND LOUNGES. 75 pretty designs, as low as $6.00. You will be pleased. STOLBERG & PARKS.

SANGERFEST At Marengo Park, Sunday, September 4. German and Swiss societies unite in giving great attractions. Fare round trip 20 cents through the day; 10c in the evening.

Cloaks and Suits.

We shall receive large additions to our stock on Monday, Sept. 5.

Sanborn & Company,
403 Adams street.

Tri-State College. 120 sudents in attendance Monday. Compare with others.

TRI-STATE College. Visit and see the largest, the best.

Wide Awake That's what we are in any kind of furniture. Always showing the latest. STOLBERG & PARKS.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION

Held at the Central High School Building This Morning.

The teachers' examination occurred at the high school this morning. Superintendent Compton and Messrs. Lock and Boone are the instructors, the city board and Miss Ensign and Messrs. A. B. West and T. B. Pinkerton on the county board. The applicants from the city are: Mamie Witzer, Cornelia Eaton, Jennie Jones, Kate Milan, Bertha Sugarman, Helen Brigham, Anna Klingenberg, Jessica Marshall, Ethel Bentley, Emily Boggish, Ella French, Ed Limberger, Bessie Brownsberger, Jessie Durfee, Lura Whitney, Carrie Graham, Flora Herskorits, Abbie Metzger, Luella Martin, Jessie Mansfield, Emma Grover, MyMrta Armstrong, Jean Marcellus, Maggie Brennan, Jessie Marker, W. F. Ford, W. S. Balfe Winfred Schlingman, Alra D. Gould, C. B. Blair, Janet Dishmer, Mary McGuire, H. W. Dimick, Mary Wright and Maria Kruse.

The county applicants are: Louise Cook, Josie Douglas, C. A. Frinzel, Alida Freeman, Mary Garrigan, Clara Gillette, Alice Gourman, J. W. Heller, Mary Hunter, Florence Johnson, E. J. Kendall, Mary Momany, Mary Netemeyer, W. G. Proudfoat, Anna Sargeant, Mattie Stalker, Ray Morse, Jessie Quinn, and Alfred Zenjer.

Next Tuesday will be the first day of school.

Meetings of the Lucas county board of school examiners will be held at the high school building on the first Saturday of every month, sessions commencing at 9 o'clock and closing at 4 p. m.

ALL OVER THE CITY.

Minor Notes of Interest in the Local News Line,

Gathered by the Bee's Corps of Hustlers,

And Put in Shape for Perusal by People Who are Pressed for Time—Happenings of the of

Business man's lunch at J. J. Hoffman's.

The stationary engineers meet this evening.

The Pavers' union meets at Mulcahey's hall this evening.

Meeting of the Political Equality club, one week from to-day.

The willow-workers meet next Tuesday evening at Phoenix hall.

New type and new ideas in job printing at the Bee Job Rooms.

The flint glasswarkers are meeting this afternoon at Phoenix hall.

Monthly meeting of the Humane society Tuesday evening, September 13.

Tonsilitis of not a dangerous form is prevailing to a considerable extent.

Home Aid association meets Tuesday evening next at Odd Fellows' Temple.

Lunch at Hoffman's; it's the proper place. Corner Monroe and Superior sts.

Autumn fruits and vegetables are abundant in the markets at reasonable prices.

Indications are that the public schools will open with a large attendance Monday.

The Salesmen's association will hold the semi-monthly meeting Tuesday evening.

Rhine wine, cool lager, fine lunch at Hoffman's, corner Monroe and Superior streets.

The Building Trades council will postpone their regular meeting on account of Labor day.

Grapes, just changing from green to purple, are now in excellent condition for delicious jelly.

International Machinists' union, No. 11, will meet Monday morning at 9 o'clock sharp, at Turley's hall.

The board of directors of the Builders' Exchange hold their monthly meeting Monday evening.

None but competent help employed at the Toledo Laundry Co. Phone 438.

The meetings of the metal polishers, cigarmakers and tailors, which occur Monday evening, will be postponed.

Carpenters' and Builders' association have the semi-monthly meeting Tuesday evening in the exchange rooms.

The Machine Woodworkers' union held a meeting last night. This union will turn out with the central body on Monday.

Julius Frederick and Louis Young have returned from a delightful trip to Duluth. Mr. Frederick is much improved in health.

The bar list for the September term of common pleas court has been received from the printer and are ready for distribution.

Mr. James E. Bratten has arrived from New York, Boston and other eastern points.

Miss Mary Bratten, of Warren, O., is the guest of her brother, James E. Bratten, of 530 Beacon street.

Heiskell's Ointment removes tan.

Johnson Bros. expect to move into the old Chandelier building, on Summit street, about the first of January.

Frank P. Gugen sued the Lake Shore Railway company in common pleas court to-day to recover $20,000 damages for personal injury.

Charles Potts and John Boyers, jr., trustees of the Broadway M. E. church, applied in common pleas court to-day for power to mortgage lot No. 1, Daniel's addition, in the sum of $4,500.

The Ladies' Union of the Unitarian church will have a lunch stand at the Exposition next week, where they will sell excellent refreshments at reasonable prices and hope for abundant patronage.

Lathers and Plasterers' unions held interesting meetings last night, and completed arrangements for the Labor day celebration. They will march and picnic with the Building Trades council.

The services of the Church of Our Father are resumed to-morrow after the summer vacation. Dr. Jennings has chosen for his discourse the subject, "What Will Religion Do for Us?"

St. John's M. E. church, corner of Magnolia street and Eagle Lane, Rev. A. J. Fish, pastor: Morning subject, "The Temptation of Christ." Topic for the evening, "Giving Advice to Jesus." Class meeting at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at noon. Epworth league service at 6:45 p. m.

Col. M. B. Lemmon, of Clyde, has located in Toledo and will practice law.

Dr. G. C. Clark moved into his new residence at 213 West Bancroft street this morning.

L. S. Baumgardner this morning sold a residence on Aklin street, near Parkwood avenue, to Rev. Olive, of Waterville, for $2,500.

Company A, Sixteenth regiment, O. N. G., will meet at the armory Monday morning at 9 o'clock to participate in Labor day festivities.

Robert Weckerlin and Chris Kashner, boarders at George Burn's, corner of Forest and Grant streets, East Toledo, have reported to the police that some one entered their room yesterday and stole a watch, money and clothes.

The funeral of Mr. Cath Brady took place yesterday afternoon at Muncie, Ind. The largeness of the funeral bore testimony to the esteem in which he was held at his old home. Mr. S. W. Brady and the deceased's son, Fletcher, returned from Muncie last evening. Mrs. and Miss Brady, mother and daughter of the deceased, will return to Toledo next week.

The lesson on Scientific Temperance at the teachers' institute yesterday afternoon by Dr. Fish, was highly complimented by all present. It was remarked by many that the doctor was at home among the teachers. The reverend gentleman spent over five years in the school room as a principal and teacher, and has done institute work in several counties of our state.

The action of the council committee on streets regarding change of the established grade of Broadway at the Lake Shore railway crossing, by declaring it illegal for the city to change an established grade, is in harmony with the law in the case. The property holders prefer to have the old bridge repaired rather than suffer permanent injury by having the new bridge over two feet higher than the street.

Fifth Ward Democrats.

The Fifth ward marching club has been called to meet at John Schlagheck's, on St. Clair street, this evening. A large attendance is desired, as important matters are to be considered.

Neukom Has the Contract.

To-day Albert Neukom was awarded the contract for the cut stone work of the new Coghlin block, corner of Summit and Jefferson. The amount of the contract is $12,975. The block will be six stories high.

Mary Nagg Failed to Pay.

Yesterday afternoon, Mary Nagg, a saloonkeeper in East Toledo, had a hearing before U. S. Commissioner Hall, on the charge of failure to pay the special liquor tax. She waived examination and was bound over in the sum of $100 to the United States grand jury.

No School Next Monday.

It has been decided not to have the pupils assemble next Monday. The buildings will not be open until Tuesday morning. This decision has been reached because the parents wish their children to take part in the ceremonies and festivities of Labor day.

Hotel Victory Closed.

Hotel Victory closed yesterday morning for the season and many of the employes came up to Toledo on the City of Toledo last evening. Mr. J. K. Tillotson, who is in the city, says that so far the hotel has been a pronounced success and indications are that next year it will be more liberally patronized.

Local Freight Agent Appointed.

Mr. A. W. S. Irvine has been appointed local freight agent of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad at Toledo to succeed J. F. Youse. Mr. IrvinMe is a Toledo man and was formerly cashier in the office. He learned railroading on the C., H. & D. and has steadily progressed up the ladder.

Homeopaths Meet.

Last evening the physicians of the Homeopathic school, on the staff of the Protestant hospital, held their regular business meeting. There was a good attendance and the proceedings were interesting.

At the next meeting, which will be held Friday evening, October 7, Dr. Zbinden, of 431 Nebraska avenue, will read a paper on bacteriology.

Gospel Service.

The 5 o'clock gospel service at the Y. M. C. A. rooms will be led to-morrow evening by the assistant secretary, Miss Minnie Smith.

The subject is "Roll Call." A "continue" meeting, that is how to continue in good works and Christian grace.

The meeting will be very interesting and all young women, whether members of the association or not, are invited to attend.

Seriously Injured.

Mr. Edwin Jocby, of 2133 Jefferson street, lumber dealer, met with a serious accident yesterday, by falling from a peach tree, when gathering fruit.

He was removed to his home, and Dr. Kirkley was called in.

The collar bone was found to be broken, and serious cuts and bruises about the head, made the case very serious, but the would were carefully dressed, and the gentleman is resting easily to-day. Dr. Kirkley thinks the accident will not result fatally.

Reception to a Pastor's Bride.

Rev. E. W. Hunt, of the Ashland Avenue Baptist church, has just returned from the east, bringing with him his bride, to whom he was married last week in Waltham, Mass. Last evening the congregation gave him a hearty welcome in the form of a reception in the church. The seats had been removed, the room was beautifully decorated with flowers and draperies and the floor was covered with elegant rugs, giving the chapel the appearance of a great drawing room. About two hundred people attended the reception and spent a delightful evening. Light refreshments were served.

A Pleasant Meeting.

Joan of Arc assembly held a well-attended and pleasant meeting at the Free Employment bureau last evening.

It is not likely that the assembly will hold many more formal meetings, but social gatherings of the old members who have been associated for so long, will be held occasionally.

The next meeting will be a special business session and will be held at the home of Miss Josie Skehan on Canton avenue. The reports of the treasurer and secretary will be handed in and the affairs of the assembly settled. Every member in good standing is expected to be present.

At the Y. M. C. A.

The services to be held in the hall of the Young men's Christian association tomorrow afternoon will be the opening meeting of the fall and winter term of work.

During the heated weather the men's meetings were held in the parlors.

There will be a meeting for boys at 3 o'clock, which is to be conducted by Secretary Willard Smith. He will talk upon the topic "Preparation—Helpful and Essential to Success." All boys will be welcome. The young men's meeting at 4 o'clock is to be addressed by prominent business and professional men of the city, with regard to the idea of "Does it pay to be a Christian?"

Elected Officers.

Henrietta Monroe W. C. T. U., held a special meeting yesterday at the residence of Mrs. Haviland on Forrer street and elected officers for the ensuing term as follows: President, Mrs. D. L. Calkins; first vice president, Mrs. Haviland; second, Mrs. McCune; third, Mrs. Lawrance; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Stevens.

The annual reports of the secretary and treasurer were read, and Mrs. McCune and Mrs. Stevens elected delegates to the state convention.

The next meeting of the union will be held Tuesday afternoon, October 25, at the residence of Mrs. P. C. Beard, on Dorr street.

Membership Meeting.

A unique program was presented last evening at the monthly meeting of the

Fish, pastor: Morning subject, "The Temptation of Christ." Topic for the evening, "Giving Advice to Jesus." Class meeting at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at noon. Epworth league service at 6:45 p. m.

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The Fifth ward marching club has been called to meet at John Schlagheck's, on St. Clair street, this evening. A large attendance is desired, as important matters are to be considered.

Neukom Has the Contract.

To-day Albert Neukom was awarded the contract for the cut stone work of the new Coghlin block, corner of Summit and Jefferson. The amount of the contract is $12,975. The block will be six stories high.

Mary Nagg Failed to Pay.

Yesterday afternoon, Mary Nagg, a saloonkeeper in East Toledo, had a hearing before U. S. Commissioner Hall, on the charge of failure to pay the special liquor tax. She waived examination and was bound over in the sum of $100 to the United States grand jury.

No School Next Monday.

It has been decided not to have the pupils assemble next Monday. The buildings will not be open until Tuesday morning. This decision has been reached because the parents wish their children to take part in the ceremonies and festivities of Labor day.

Hotel Victory Closed.

Hotel Victory closed yesterday morning for the season and many of the employes came up to Toledo on the City of Toledo last evening. Mr. J. K. Tillotson, who is in the city, says that so far the hotel has been a pronounced success and indications are that next year it will be more liberally patronized.

Local Freight Agent Appointed.

Mr. A. W. S. Irvine has been appointed local freight agent of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad at Toledo to succeed J. F. Youse. Mr. IrvinMe is a Toledo man and was formerly cashier in the office. He learned railroading on the C., H. & D. and has steadily progressed up the ladder.

Homeopaths Meet.

Last evening the physicians of the Homeopathic school, on the staff of the Protestant hospital, held their regular business meeting. There was a good attendance and the proceedings were interesting.

At the next meeting, which will be held Friday evening, October 7, Dr. Zbinden, of 431 Nebraska avenue, will read a paper on bacteriology.

Gospel Service.

The 5 o'clock gospel service at the Y. M. C. A. rooms will be led to-morrow evening by the assistant secretary, Miss Minnie Smith.

The subject is "Roll Call." A "continue" meeting, that is how to continue in good works and Christian grace.

The meeting will be very interesting and all young women, whether members of the association or not, are invited to attend.

Seriously Injured.

Mr. Edwin Jocby, of 2133 Jefferson street, lumber dealer, met with a serious accident yesterday, by falling from a peach tree, when gathering fruit.

He was removed to his home, and Dr. Kirkley was called in.

The collar bone was found to be broken, and serious cuts and bruises about the head, made the case very serious, but the would were carefully dressed, and the gentleman is resting easily to-day. Dr. Kirkley thinks the accident will not result fatally.

Reception to a Pastor's Bride.

Rev. E. W. Hunt, of the Ashland Avenue Baptist church, has just returned from the east, bringing with him his bride, to whom he was married last week in Waltham, Mass. Last evening the congregation gave him a hearty welcome in the form of a reception in the church. The seats had been removed, the room was beautifully decorated with flowers and draperies and the floor was covered with elegant rugs, giving the chapel the appearance of a great drawing room. About two hundred people attended the reception and spent a delightful evening. Light refreshments were served.

A Pleasant Meeting.

Joan of Arc assembly held a well-attended and pleasant meeting at the Free Employment bureau last evening.

It is not likely that the assembly will hold many more formal meetings, but social gatherings of the old members who have been associated for so long, will be held occasionally.

The next meeting will be a special business session and will be held at the home of Miss Josie Skehan on Canton avenue. The reports of the treasurer and secretary will be handed in and the affairs of the assembly settled. Every member in good standing is expected to be present.

At the Y. M. C. A.

The services to be held in the hall of the Young men's Christian association tomorrow afternoon will be the opening meeting of the fall and winter term of work.

During the heated weather the men's meetings were held in the parlors.

There will be a meeting for boys at 3 o'clock, which is to be conducted by Secretary Willard Smith. He will talk upon the topic "Preparation—Helpful and Essential to Success." All boys will be welcome. The young men's meeting at 4 o'clock is to be addressed by prominent business and professional men of the city, with regard to the idea of "Does it pay to be a Christian?"

Elected Officers.

Henrietta Monroe W. C. T. U., held a special meeting yesterday at the residence of Mrs. Haviland on Forrer street and elected officers for the ensuing term as follows: President, Mrs. D. L. Calkins; first vice president, Mrs. Haviland; second, Mrs. McCune; third, Mrs. Lawrance; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Stevens.

The annual reports of the secretary and treasurer were read, and Mrs. McCune and Mrs. Stevens elected delegates to the state convention.

The next meeting of the union will be held Tuesday afternoon, October 25, at the residence of Mrs. P. C. Beard, on Dorr street.

Membership Meeting.

A unique program was presented last evening at the monthly meeting of the

ing at the Y. W. C. A. rooms.

Mrs. C. C. Doolittle conducted the devotional exercises, and Miss Gasser rendered two beautiful solos. Miss Lang gave an instrumental solo.

"What It Means to be a Worker," was the subject presented, and the exercises consisted of talks on "a day in the schoolroom," given by Miss Matilda Ecker, a day with a mother, by Mrs. Doolittle, and a day with Christian workers by Miss Yeslin.

A business meeting preceded the regular program, and it was decided to begin the physiaculture instruction under Miss Miss Phelps, the middle of October. The class promises to be a very large and interesting one.

Suit to Recover an Insurance Policy.

In common pleas court to-day John A. Chase sued Oliver S. Bond to gain possession of a life insurance policy. The plaintiff alleges that he borrowed $3,300 of the defendant and gave a policy of $4,000 on his life as security. He claims that the indebtedness has been paid but that the policy has not been returned.

New Electric Light Building.

On Monday the contract for the new electric light building will be let to Sheehy & Dirkman. This contract embraces construction complete, for about $30,000.

This firm erected the Bee building, and many other business blocks in the city, and now erecting the Newton block adjoining the Bee building. They are thoroughly competent and always reliable. The building is to be completed in 60 days.

THE FIRE COMMISSIONERS.

Hold a Meeting and Decide to Advertise.

The fire commissioners held a meeting this afternoon at which it was decided to advertise for bids for the apparatus needed in the new engine house.

Among the things needed will be a chemical engine four hose carts and about 7,000 feet of hose.

After transacting some general routine business in the way of paying bills the meeting adjourned.

THE THEOSOPHISTS.

Madame Besant Secured for a Lecture in Toledo.

Mr. John Wheeler informs the Bee that on Wednesday, December 6, Toledoans will have the pleasure of hearing Madame Anna Besant, successor to Madame Blavatsky as high priest of the Theosophists. Madame Besant needs no introduction to an English speaking community anywhere in the world. A list of subjects will be sent Mr. Wheeler's committee, from which choice will be made. The lecture is thus early announced because it will be a satisfaction to many to know that Mrs. Besant has consented to make Toledo one of her lecture points.

A GOOD SUGGESTION

Made by Department Commander Mack of Sandusky.

The following self-explanatory communication is worthy the attention from local members of the Grand Army posts:

To the Editor of the Bee:

Dear Sir: Will you please have the statement made in your Grand Army column on Saturday that a number of special trains of comrades going to Washington will pass through various Ohio cities between the 15th and 20th of the month, and that the comrades of this department living in towns through which these special trains pass should, as far as convenient, pay their personal compliments to the comrades who are on their way to Washington. Very truly,

I. F. MACK.

BOUND FOR NEW ORLEANS.

Toledo Will be Largely Represented at the Fight.

A party of Toledoans among whom were Billy Tate, Tine Ketcham, Mike Harrington, Billy Wilson and John Huber left at midnight over the C., H. & D. for New Orleans, where they go to witness the three great fights. Another party leaves here to-morrow night and quite a number of Toledoans have taken other routes and are already there.

The Toledoans last night had a special Wagner palace car on which they will go right through, arriving at their destination to-morrow afternoon.

The betting odds on the Sullivan-Corbett fight have changed a little during the past few days. Since the exhibition in New York, Corbett has more friends and on Friday the odds there were only 5 to 4 on Sullivan. $25,000 was reported placed on that basis.

THE CITY'S HEALTH.

The Death Rate on the Decline—Contagious Disease.

Everyone is more or less interested at present in the matter of the city's health. The cold weather during the past week has lowered the death rate 40 per cent. compared with the several weeks preceding. Health Officer Fisher's report of contagious diseases for the week ending to-day is as follows:

	New Cases.	Deaths.
Diphtheria	1	0
Scarlet fever	2	0
Typhoid fever	1	0
Whooping cough	1	0
Measles	0	0

The whole number of deaths from all causes was 33.

Big Prizes given away Labor Day at Metropolitan Park. Attend with your friends.

Kranich & Bach Pianos. J. W. Greene & Co., Pythian Castle, Jefferson and Ontario.

Copies of the "Picturesque Maumee" edition of the SUNDAY JOURNAL, wrapped, in tubes, and ready for mailing, can still be procured at the office, 142 St. Clair street, or at news stands. Price 25 cents.

Kranich & Bach Pianos. J. W. Greene & Co., Pythian Castle, Jefferson and Ontario.

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Full returns by rounds of the three great fights, received at J. Fournier's, 325 Cherry street, Sept. 5, 6 and 7.

Tri-State College students fill situations as bookkeepers and shorthand writers.

Kranich & Bach Pianos. J. W. Greene & Co., Pythian Castle, Jefferson and Ontario.

Lace curtains. Stolberg & Parks.

Don't Forget the place—Metropolitan Park, Labor Day.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Comings and Goings of Your Friends and Our Friends.

News From Neighboring Towns—Interchange of Courtesies and Good Times Generally.

Jno. C. Cline has gone to New York City.

Wm. T. Carrington is in Chicago this week.

Miss May Russell is home from Middle Bass.

Miss Maud Supner returned to Clyde to-day.

Mrs. Horace Blaine has returned from Detroit.

Mrs. W. G. Field has returned from Omaha.

Miss Jessie West will go to Paris to study art.

Mrs. S. H. Colburn went to Detroit yesterday.

Miss Irene Fuller has returned from Sand lake.

Mr. Theodore Neff has returned from Put-in-Bay.

Miss Ritchie returns from an upper lake tour to-day.

Mr. Harry P. Gurney went to Bowling Green to-day.

Mr. J. P. Smart is convalescent after a serious illness.

Mrs. Frank Bromley has gone to Chicago to live.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Dewey have returned from Sand lake.

Mrs. H. B. Kuebbeler has returned from New York.

Mr. Fitch Dewey has returned from a trip up the lakes.

Mrs. Dan Segur has been among the sick the past week.

Mr. Charlie West and family have returned from the bay.

Miss Gertrude Wachenheimer has returned from Put-in-Bay.

Wm. M. Coon is out in Illinois on a prolonged business trip.

Abner Gitteau is on the road for Morehouse & Co. now.

J. M. McNamara is out of the city for a few days on business.

Miss Lulu Butler has returned from a month's visit at Lakeside.

Mr. W. B. Scott, of Broadway, has returned from a western tour.

Miss Gussie Dallet, of Lasalle & Koch, spent her vacation in Cleveland.

Hon. Kent Hamilton is entertaining his niece, Miss Durfee, from Illinois.

Jerry T. Dewey has gone home to Cleveland to remain over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. H. Smith have returned from their European trip.

Mr. George Diedrich will return to the city to-night after a week's absence.

Jas. S. Rodgers, of Dewey, Rodgers & Co., has gone east on a business trip.

Mrs. Wm. E. Brigham, of the Madison, is visiting her parents in Rhode Island.

Mrs. C. A. King, who has been east for several weeks, has returned home.

There were several drag parties at the tennis tournament yesterday afternoon.

Judges Commager and Harmon and their families are enjoying a yachting tour.

Mrs. J. D. Cook remains in Marion, Ind., where her brother is dangerously ill.

Miss Meloise Gillen, of Cleveland, is the guest of Mrs. McCormick, of Adams street.

Mr. G. W. Foster, of Dallas, who has been in the city a fortnight, left for home to-day.

Mr. J. H. Godin, of Chippewa Lake, will be in the city next week during the exposition.

Miss Belle Dallet, of Indiana avenue, who has been visiting in Alpena, returned home Monday.

Rev. S. Carpenter, of Iowa, is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. House, and his grandchildren.

Mrs. L. H. Carpenter is still confined to the house by injuries received while at Catawba Island.

Miss Grace Harley has returned home after a visit of five weeks in Defiance with relatives and friends.

Miss Rickards has just returned from her vacation in the east, and is entertaining a friend from Buffalo.

Miss Eliza McClean, a teacher of music in the Delaware college, will study voice culture in Toledo this winter.

Mr. L. E. Barnes, the hustling agent throughout Michigan for the Blade P. & P. Co., is home over Sunday.

Mrs. H. C. Lough, Mrs. John M. Wheeler's mother, has been spending the summer at Flint, Franklin county.

Miss Ella King, who has been spending the summer vacation in New York state, has returned, improved in health.

Mrs. J. R. Seney and Master George Seney are at home to-day, after a pleasant visit with friends in Ottawa.

Chas. B. Bargman and wife have returned from their Kansas City trip, which proved to be a very delightful one.

Miss Emma Grover has returned to Catawba Island after a pleasant visit with her friend, Miss Jennie Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Ovid B. Law and Mr. and Mrs. Bert St. John are enjoying life in a fishing shanty on Ten Mile creek for a few days.

Mrs. M. B. Rosenthal and daughter, Miss Rose, from New York, have been the guests of Mrs. C. A. Harley the past week.

Miss Parks, of Detroit, is Miss Georgiana Dodge's guest. Wednesday evening Miss Dodge gave an informal dance for Miss Parks.

Miss Grace W. Jennings has been spending the past week at Chautauqua, N. Y., at the home of her aunt. She is expected home to-day.

Mrs. Edward L. Smith and daughter, of Ashland avenue, have returned from Europe, where they spent a year in study and recreation.

Geo. H. Cole has returned from a pleasure trip to Philadelphia. Miss Rose Cole and Mrs. Lucy Cole will remain east several weeks longer.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Woodruff, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Gartner for the last two weeks, have returned to their home in Bucyrus.

Geo. H. Lincoln, a prominent broker of the New York stock exchange, was here yesterday, investigating why natural gas stocks do not pay better.

Miss Lulu Garry, of Omaha, who has been spending a few days in Cleveland, has returned, and is now the guest of Mrs. McCormick, of this city.

Mr. J. N. Mockett returned from New York yesterday. The past three weeks he hass been in the market of the east making selections for fall trade.

Mr. P. C. Stohr, general freight agent Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City railroad, is here over Sunday with his wife and family to visit her father, J. P. Collins.

Miss Wachenheimer is home from Put-in-Bay, and will be with Mrs. Edward Moore till next Wednesday, when her marriage to Mr. Hague, of New York, occurs at Trinity church.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Mr. Orlo K. Marvin and Miss Anna L. Fisher on September 14, at 8 o'clock p. m. at 519 Locust street, Rev. S. D. Hutsinpiller will officiate.

Miss May Hugh, of Lagrange street, is expected home to-day from Spencer, after a delightful visit of seven weeks with her cousin, Miss Murbach. Miss Young, of Millbury, will return with her.

W. T. Anderson, a St. Louis grain dealer, and Mr. Birch of the Advance Elevator Co. there, are here trying to find out how Toledo keeps the price of wheat up so much higher than St. Louis.

On Thursday afternoon Rev. A. J. Fish performed the ceremony which united Geo. W. Attleberger and Emma Osmun as husband and wife. Mr. Attleberger is an attendant at the N. W. O. asylum.

Mr. A. E. Macomber expects to meet his wife and Miss Mott at New York on their return from Europe the last of the month. The ladies had a narrow escape from being quarantined in Russia on account of the cholera.

Miss Julia Carr entertained in honor of Miss Graham, of Chicago, and Miss Vallard. Among the guests upon the pleasant occasion were the Misses Clayton, Gloyd, Kahlo, Elwood, McGraw and others.

Miss Marie Miller, of Fostoria, is the guest of Miss Rose Clouse. She was formerly soprano at the Central Congregational church of this city. At the close of the month she will remove to Chicago, where are flattering musical prospects before her.

Dr. and Mrs. E. D. Scheble gave a charming dinner in honor of Mrs. Ida Bond Young, at the Madison last evening. Among those present were Miss Nellie Cook, Miss Fuller and Mr. Singer. After dinner Mr. Singer invited the company to his studio, where an impromptu musical was given, after which light refreshments were served. The occasion was highly enjoyable.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cheney have returned from their European trip.

Mrs. E. W. Eastell and son have returned from Denver, Col., accompanied by Miss Lucy Weir of that place.

Mrs. M. D. Jones and daughter leave next Tuesday for Iowa.

Miss Nettie Swigart, of Fostoria, is the guest of Mrs. Meyers, of Madison street.

Mrs. Carrie Mason, of Chicago, is visiting Toledo friends.

C. H. Haskins, of Detroit, will visit Toledo friends the first of the week.

Mrs. Fred Eggeman and daughter Florence have returned from Bellevue, Ky. Mrs. G. S. Eggeman is expected home from Kansas City to-night.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Holcomb have been made happy the past two weeks by a visit from their daughter and son-in-law, Dr. Hume, of New York city. Dr. and Mrs. Hume, accompanied by Miss Hume, have been making a trip of the lakes, and then of the famous Yellowstone valley, returning by way of Chicago. They speak of their travels with much enthusiasm, and the doctor is particularly in love with Macinac Island. They intended to stay here until September 15th, but the cholera scare in New calls the doctor home, and they expect to leave Toledo early next week.

Best Lady Waltzer gets choice of stylish Dress Pattern, at Metropolitan Park Labor Day.

Marengo Park The popular resort that draws the crowds, because it furnishes the greatest attractions for the least money. Fine music, free dancing. Ten cents round trip every evening.

The Closest Guesser gets a Scholarship in the Tri-State Business College at Metropolitan Park Labor Day.

Our Style and Finish

In Mantels!

AND

Our Styles and Ideas

In Curtains!

CAN'T BE BEAT!

PRICES RIGHT

BRIGGS & LEIBIUS,
307 Summit Street.
☞See Our $15.00 Mantel—Complete.

$2.50 NOW $2.15 **OXFORDS** $2.25 NOW $1.65

You'll need 'em soon, if for nothing other than house shoes.

Men's Shoes keep a-movin' at "Remnant Prices."

Reinhart & Murphy,
443 Summit Street, Near Oak.

STEINWAY, CHICKERING, PIANOS Gildemeister & Kroeger Kurtzmann, Stuyvesant,
311 SUPERIOR ST. C. J. WOOLLEY & CO

341 STRASBURGER S 341

MID-SUMMER

CLEARANCE SALE!

OF

SHOES AND SLIPPERS!

In order to dispose of all Summer Footwear we will sell same at and below cost. Below we quote a few closing out prices:

LADIES'	Ladies' Oxford Ties	MENS'.
FORMER PRICE	FORMER PRICE	FORMER PRICE
$6 50 now $4 35	$5 00 now $3 50	$6 50 now $4 35
$5 00 now $3 35	$4 00 now $2 75	$5 00 now $3 35
$4 00 now $2 75	$3 50 now $2 35	$4 00 now $2 85
$3 50 now $2 35	$3 00 now 2 00	$3 50 now $2 35
$2 50 now $1 65	$2 00 now $1 35	$2 50 now $1 95
In fact, we will close out all our Ladies' Shoes without reserve.	The above must be closed out in a few days.	$2 00 now $1 37 Gentlemen, these are for a few days only.

ISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES AT EQUALLY LOW PRICES

L. STRASBURGER,
341 SUMMIT STREET.

Retain Your Magnetism.

As the greater part of the electric current passes from the individual into the ground by the way of the feet, it is essential that you close the circuit leading to the earth, and thus retain your magnetic strength. This may be accomplished to your satisfaction by the wearing of our Cork Sole Hand-Turned Shoes. For Comfort, Health and Style they have no equal.

Hill Brothers,
Ladies', Misses' and Children's fine footwear, 333 Superior St., Toledo, Ohio.

Idlewild Excursion to Detroit, Sunday, September 4. Leaves her dock at 9 a. m., city time. Fare round trip, 50 cents.

Parlor Suites. Specially made to suit parties wanting something neat and durable for $25.00 STOLBERG & PARKS.

Idlewild Excursion to Detroit, Sunday, September 4. Leaves her dock at 9 a. m., city time. Fare round trip, 50 cents.

ADAMS & KURHT

are receiving large shipments of fine furniture, which they will be pleased to show all intending purchasers. Remember our prices are always low.

HANDSOME DISPLAYS

In furniture can be seen at Adams & Kurht's, corner Monroe and Erie streets. New goods arriving daily. They are fine goods and are sold at low prices.

The Grand Prize Machine

OF THE WORLD.

Have you seen it, the Wonderful "High-Arm No. 9?" It's far ahead of, and supeior to Shuttle Sewing Machines, as Electric Light is ahead of and superior to the old-

The Toledo Bee

BY THE TOLEDO BEE CO

ELMER WHITE, Editor and Publisher.

THE DAILY BEE, Five Dollars a year, ten cents a week. Eight pages every day.

THE WEEKLY BEE, One Dollar a year, eight pages, eight columns each.

Home office in New Bee Building, 326 St. Clair Street; New York Office, room 206, Potter Building, opposite postoffice.

Telephones, Editorial 353; Counting Room 102

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President,
GROVER CLEVELAND.
For Vice-President,
ADLAI E. STEVENSON.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Secretary of State,
W. A. TAYLOR, of Franklin.
For Judge of Supreme Court (long term),
JOHN J. DRIGGS, of Monroe.
For Judge of Supreme Court (short term),
THOMAS BEER, of Crawford.
For Clerk of Supreme Court,
WILLIAM H. WOLFE, of Fairfield.
For Member State Board of Public Works,
J. N. MYERS, of Hamilton.

Ex-Secretary Blaine will not speak, but will write a letter. Mr. Blaine's letters usually create a sensation, sooner or later.

It is only fair to state that the New York Tribune's attacks on President Harrison's administration of the pension bureau were made before Mr. Reid thought of going on the ticket.—Washington Post.

And peacemaking with the typographical union came after that "thought."

The "force bill" bugaboo has lost all its terrors, and the sensible democrat has ceased to regard it except as a ridiculous reminiscence.—St. Louis Star Sayings. (rep.)

Ridiculous—yes, but reminiscent? Hardly; Col. Shepard says if the president pockets that issue he is a traitor to his party.

Careful Mr. Peck of New York. A trusted servant to do the bidding of the people, surely, and furnish reliable information. He says, in his manifesto:

In three instances, where there was only one concern in the business in this state, I suppressed the figures on the ground that by publishing them I would be revealing to their competitors in other states secrets of their business.

"Mr. Frick is well satisfied with the outcome," says a republican organ, which, of course, espouses the cause of Carnegie in the controversy. Well, Mr. Frick ought to be satisfied. His plan of fighting organized labor has cost a good many lives, the taxpayers of Pennsylvania a great sum of money, and entailed suffering and misery on a great number of innocent and helpless women and children. Why shouldn't a man like Mr. Frick be "well satisfied?" He fattens upon the burdens of others.

"Young Mr. Lawler," in his address to Minnesota voters said:

Two years have gone by and is there a laboring man in America who can say the wages of the class of workingmen to which he belongs have been raised?

To which the Minneapolis Tribune replies:

Let our youthful declaimer read the report of Labor Commissioner Peck, the democratic labor statistician of new York.

There is not the "say" of a single workingman in Mr. Peck's report. It is all the testimony of employers, which same Mr. Peck refuses to give to the public first hands.

The New York World meets Mr. Peck's statistical report, which Mr. Peck points out is a card for the McKinley law, with official figures to prove that the increase in production and in earnings amounted to more, proportionate to population, every year, in New York state, between 1870 and 1880 than Mr. Peck's report shows for the year past. Mr. Peck's document, to bolster up the McKinley law, is outdone every year, ten years before the present high tariff rate was dreamed of. The only thing to boast of is that the McKinley law checked only in part, the regular old-time advance.

In New York in 1890, according to Labor Commissioner Peck, only 7.08 of the strikes for increase of wages failed and only 2.78 per cent. of the strikes for decrease of hours failed. The net gain in wages was $3,122,883. Commissioner Peck also states that strikes succeed only when industrial conditions are favorable to prosperous industry.—Exchange.

When the industrial conditions are favorable to prosperous industry, why are workers obliged to strike for their share of the profit resultant from tribute collected in their name? The above is set forth by an organ as an argument for "the beneficent workings of the tariff law": when industries are prosperous and workingmen are entitled to increase of wage, they must "strike" to get it and in many cases, are successful!

The unprejudiced person will read the following, clipped from the London Chronicle of a recent date, and respect the apprehension of the foreign observer. From his standpoint what other conclusion could he reach? From any standpoint does he speak untruth?—

The American people had the most splendid inheritance ever conferred on a nation, and they have grossly misused it. Hordes of vulgar office-seekers have been permitted to fatten on the public body; great cities are given over to men who ought to be in prison, and millions on millions of acres of public lands are given with a light heart to railway corporations which now threaten to strangle the republic in their octopus-like grasp. This is the real, practical anarchism which ruins states, compared with which the anarchism of a handful of desperate fanatics is almost innocuous.

MORE "EVIDENCE".

Barbour & Co., Paterson, N. J., testifying for an organ:

We have two flax mills—one in Paterson, N. J., and another abroad. Here we employ 1,600 hands, while on the other side we have 3,200. Our workmen here—just half the force used on the other side of the water—make more money than all the rest combined and they do better work.

After the admission that each man employed in Paterson is equal in efficiency to two on the other side, he remembers "where he was at" and adds, "Protection is a great thing; protection did it all for us." This would be too funny if it were not too serious and expensive.

THE DREADED SCOURGE.

The gravity of the situation appeals to every thoughtful person. The dreaded asiatic cholera is at our doors. Perpetual vigilance is the price of immunity, and positive cleanliness the only hope for escape. Every individual is a committee of one to aid in the work of precaution and prevention. Every fruit dealer with decaying goods to dispose of, every house maid with table refuse, every man with a garbage wagon, should remember the danger. Every individual must, for themselves, take care as to what they eat and what they drink. It may be weeks before the frost comes, to help the health officer. Whether we shall have pestilence in our midst, the effect of which would reach beyond our next year of anticipation, say nothing of present suffering and loss, or whether by prompt and concerted

to elect. Lime is cheap and efficacious, fire disposes effectually, of germ bearing masses of refuse and garbage. Every means within reach should be speedily applied. Toledo once had a visitation of the scourge, and the oldest inhabitants easily recall its scenes of terror. Undue alarm or panic is not necessary, but prompt and intelligent action is demanded.

PROTECTED LABOR.

A trusted agent, acting for the Twentieth Century, investigated the protected sugar refineries of New York. When sugar was made free of duty the refiners were tenderly cared for, all in the interest of labor of course. Here is the report:

Why should human beings calling themselves men and freemen slave in sugar factories and scramble over one another for the privilege of being employed in such hells? In sober earnest, would a man not better die—he and his wife and children—than continue living under the conditions that exist in such establishments? Nearly 500 of the 1,400 employes in the refineries of Williamsburg, N. Y., were prostrated by the heat during the week ending July 30, and of these 14 died. Inside the refineries the temepcature ranged from 110 to 140 degrees. The poor devils who labor in these infernos are known to their employers and to one another by numbers, not by names; and properly so, for what right can such wretches have to the distinction of a name?

UNANSWERED QUESTIONS.

If the tariff tax law benefits labor, why isn't labor cognizant of the fact and consequently quiet and satisfied?

Why does not one of those 285,000 workingmen of New York who have had their wages raised by the new tax law come to the front when the republican editors and orators agonize for them, by way of illustration?

If the foreigner pays the tax on the country's imports, why does a rebate on taxed raw material go to the manufacturer?

Why isn't wool placed on the free list and a bounty paid for its production, same as sugar? We are a long way from furnishing our needed supply.

If a prohibitive tax law expands commerce, why are the greatest gains in trade with other nations, in commodities placed on the free list?

If the McKinley bill has more free trade in it than the Mills bill, as its advocates affirm, why is the Mills bill "an iniquitous creation of the enemies of American prosperity?"

"If" the new tax law neither enhances the price of articles nor shuts out importation, how does it benefit the manufacturer?

Labor is free, and agricultural products are free, in the world's markets; necessarily so, through the law of supply. Why should these productive agencies, subject to natural fluctuations, pay to protect a class of manufacturing monopolists from like conditions?

How many trusts has the Sherman law squelched?

Is a campaign surprise taking form in the northwestern states?

Is Knute Nelson a McKinley protectionist when he voted for the Mills bill and upholds his action?

Is Levi P. Morton getting punished for ruling against the force bill?

Has Harrison placated Platt?

Where is Mr. Blaine at?

A WONDERFUL "OBJECT LESSON".

The Harrisburg Telegraph publishes an advertisement for an experienced plate mill roller with an offer of $3,000 per year salary, and calls it "an object lesson in the history of labor questions and an illustration of the benefit that protection gives labor."

Indeed it is an object lesson, though not of the kind the Telegraph blindly intends. It asks, where is the physician, the minister, the lawyer, the bookkeeper, the clerk, the business men or professional men who get $3,000 a year?

An object lesson indeed, for the persons enumerated who are also laborers and not sharers in the benefit. An illustration of what a system of taxation will do for a favored industry that pays for such discrimination by giving back a portion of the spoils to the party that decrees it—in other words: whacking up with the generous administration (generous with the people's money), paying exorbitant prices to leading workmen to keep them within the party's voting traces, and yet able to save surplus to insure the proprietors of the industry millions of dollars yearly profits. This is precisely what protection does, just how it discriminates. But how do those other fellows, along with the farmer, mechanic, newspaper worker, painter, builder and scores of other work-people enjoy being "twitted" that they cannot to save their lives get anything of the kind, or hope for it, because government doesn't put them on the list of favored beneficiaries?

An object lesson, to be sure. The rest of the country understand now, why, with labor leaders bribed by a small fraction of the enormous tribute, and the pauper labor, the rank and file, coerced and voted in droves, the high-tax advocates have possessed themselves of the state of Pennsylvania. But, Pennsylvania is not the only state in the union and the plate mill roller is not the representative American workingman. He is indeed a pet of protection, and if he didn't know what enormously greater share of benefit his employer is receiving he would keep quiet.

Believe us, dear organs of monopoly, away from the shadow and sound of these wonderful mills (built by American taxpayers and owned by a Scotch lord who lives in his castle in a foreign land), are a great army of voters not blinded by the glamour before your eyes or deafened by the din that fills your ears. The other fellows are taking notes.

Very Pretty but Not a Bit True.

"The Washington Post has an able editorial discussing the possibilities of the Sullivan-Corbett fight. We want to ask the Post, as an authority, if Mr. Harrison isn't training down too fine."—St. Louis Republic.

It all depends upon what Col. Jones means by "training." The Post hears through channels of informatoin which are open to all alike, that the president is spending these summer days by the bedside of his afflicted wife.—Post.

Dosn't "Protect" in Canada.

One great cause of the French-Canadian exodus is to be found in the excessive burdens the people have to bear in assessments. At the same time the protective tariff of the Dominion and the retaliatory policy of the United States have the combined effect of lowering the prices of farm produce and increasing the cost of everything the farmer has to buy.—Montreal Daily Witness.

Prophecy Fulfilled.

Mr. Blaine said: "There is not a section or a line in the entire bill (the McKinley bill) that will open a market for another bushel of wheat or another barrel of pork."

Mr. Stevenson said: "In no instance has the tariff opened up to the farmer additional market for a pound of meat or a bushel of grain."

What to Do With Raum.

It is reported that pension commissioner Green B. Raum is to take the stump. We hope it isn't true. The best thing to do with Raum is to lock him up until the campaign is over. He has done enough damage to the republican party already.—

THE TOLEDO BEE.

On the Beautiful Maumee.

COMPLIMENTS OF THE BEE.

THIS COUPON and 10 cents will take you on the STEAMER WELLINGTON R. BURT *on any round trip* IN THE DAY TIME.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON *and present it at the ticket office or on the boat* WITH 10 CENTS *in money and you will be entitled to a round trip ride on the day mentioned in this coupon. Good from any place to any other place and return where the Burt stops.*

Save fare, have a splendid ride, and accept the compliments of the Bee

NOT GOOD ON NIGHT TRIPS.

Good for September 3-4 Only

FINAL MEETING

Of the Labor Day Committees Sunday.

The Militia, Sixteenth Regiment and 5,000 Workingmen Will Parade —The Line of March.

To-morrow (Sunday) afternoon at 2 o'clock the committees on arrangements of the Central Labor union, who have in charge the Labor day parade and celebration, will meet at Carpenter's hall. The indications are that the parade will be the largest ever witnessed in Toledo, the Central Labor union expecting to have 6,000 men in line. The prizes offered are well worth winning, the dancing will be made an enjoyable feature of the entertainment, and everything will be done to make the workingmen's holiday a season of enjoyment and jollification. Grand Marshall Tanner has arranged the following program:

FIRST DIVISION.
Willard Van Wormer, Marshal.
Police.
Band.
Toledo Cadets.
Companies A, C and H.
Trinity Cadets.
Battery D.

SECOND DIVISION.
Louis Kimmerlin, Marshal.
Band.
Carpenters' Union.
Machine Wood Workers' Union.
Furniture Workers.
Willow, Reed and Rattan Workers.
Pavers' Union.

THIRD DIVISION.
Fred Preston, Marshal.
Band.
Tailors' Union.
Cigarmakers, with float.
Printers.
Bakers.
Working Girls in Carriages.

FOURTH DIVISION.
A. G. Otto, Marshal.
Band.
Machinists' Union.
Metal Polishers.
Iron Moulders.
Machinists' Union, A. F. of L.
Horse Shoers.

FIFTH DIVISION.
Oliver Borrow, Marshal.
Drum Corps.
Lumber Inspectors and Tally Men.
Coopers' Union.
Brewers' Union.
Boiler Makers.

SIXTH DIVISION.
Charles Mull, Marshal.
Car Inspectors.
Butchers, with float.
Brewery Teamsters.

INDUSTRIAL DIVISION.
John Murphy, J. Burke, Jos. Reinbold, Marshals.

AFTERNOON PARADE.
Band.
Barbers' Union.
Clerks.

The first division will form on Superior north of Jefferson, right resting on Jefferson; second division on Superior, south of Jefferson, right resting on Jefferson; third division on Huron, north of Jefferson, right resting on Jefferson; fourth division on Huron, south of Jefferson, right resting on Jefferson; fifth division, on Erie, north of Jefferson, right resting on Jefferson; sixth division, on Erie, south of Jefferson, right resting on Jefferson. Industrial display will form on Ontario and Michigan, north and south of Jefferson, right resting on Jefferson.

Line of March.

From Jefferson to Tenth, to Monroe, to Summit, to Cherry and thence to Metropolitan park.

The procession will move promptly at 10 o'clock and will be reviewed from the Steedman monument by representatives of the city press.

EVERYTHING READY

For the Big Show at the Exposition Grounds,

Which Opens Monday Morning—Reserved Seats Can Be Procured At West's Drug Store.

The Exposition office was moved out to the grounds this noon.

Secretary Crane has been out for three days, and Miss Cowdrick and assistants went out this morning.

The arrangements are about completed, but entries are still coming in rapidly.

Entries for fancy work, cooked and canned goods will be received until Monday noon.

Tuesday the charitable institutions will be entertained at the grounds, and Wednesday the Cadets give their famous bicycle drill.

Miss Nellie LaMont will make balloon ascentions each day.

The elk and moose race is a sure thing and one of the biggest attractions offered.

The best exhibits at the Detroit exposition have been brought here, and the art exposition is the finest ever made in Toledo.

The reserved seat scheme is approved by everybody. Tickets can be secured at West's drug store.

The races promise to be the best that have been witnessed in Toledo for some time past. The entries are the largest that have ever been made, there being 15 horses in one class alone, and from eight to ten in other classes.

A big attendance is anticipated and a large amount of interest is being manifested. The track is in elegant condition and there will be every accomodation for the pleasure of the people.

The Tariff Grows Crops.

The tobacco crop this year in the Connecticut and Housatonic valleys is very large, half of it safely harvested, the quality perfect. * * * The new tariff is working beautifully for the Connecticut tobacco growers.—N. Y. Mail and Exprses.

Pitiful, if True.

In New York and Pennsylvania the national guard has been found to be the only barrier between an orderly and law-abiding people and temporary anarchy.—Cleveland Leader.

Covers the Ground.

Upon what class of people does the republican party depend for its campaign fat? Answer that question, and you will know whom the tariff benefits.—Rochester Herald.

A New Issue.

The republicans had their Tom Reed and the democrats their Tom Watson. Republicans need not fear to go to the country on that issue.—Zanesville Courier (rep.)

The grain, the smallest weight in use, was thus called from being originally the weight of a grain of wheat.

A SKILLFUL NAVIGATOR.

Mamma—Helen, how did you happen to allow Mr. Gordon to kiss you when you were out fishing yesterday?

Helen—Why, mamma, I just asked him if he had ever been a sailor, and he said only enough of one to know how to manage a

HAPPY REUNION

Of Gen. Rice's Old Regiment, the Gallant Fifty-Seventh.

The twelfth annual reunion of the brave and gallant Fifty-seventh regiment was held at Columbus Grove, August 30 and 31. The attendance was good and had not the time been changed, would have been larger. The annual meeting was set for October 1, but knowing that as many of of the old veterans as possible would want to attend the national encampment at Washington, the reunion was held earlier.

Columbus Grove was in holiday attire—flags and bunting wherever we cast our eyes. Across the main street was stretched a banner with large letters "Welcome Fifty-seventh Regiment." The Columbus Grove citizens are kind and hospitable and made the veterans and their friends feel glad that they were privileged to meet with them. As the comrades of the Fifty-seventh and visiting comrades arrived they reported at the opera house, where they registered, got their badges and assignment of quarters.

The reunion lasted for thirty-six hours, commencing Tuesday evening with a campfire. Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock the president of the association, Mr. Jesse Bush, called the meeting to order, and introduced Mayor Light, who made a happy welcome address, responded to by Gen. Rice in a masterly soldierly manner. There was music by the famous quartet club, whose manager is Col. Tingle, editor of the Columbus Grove Vidette. He is a host within himself, and nothing was left undone that was possible for them to do. Next was the reading of the letters of regret by the secretary, Aaron Oberbeck. Then followed the appointment of committess and adjournment for dinner to meet at 2 p. m.

The afternoon session was taken up in hearing the reports of committee, election of officers for the ensuing year and a good old-fashioned experience meeting, such as none but soldiers know how to enjoy, for their hearts were full to overflowing with the many sad and happy memories of the long march s, the battlefield and camp life. And as they grasped each other by the hand, bidding good-bye to meet again next year (at Wapakoneta), there was sadness in every countenance, for their ranks grow thinner with every twelve-month.

GOSLINE IS CHAMPION.

He Beats Beckwith Three to One.

The Outing Club Wins the Cup for Making the Greatest Number of Points—The Tournament Finished.

Yesterday afternoon Will Gosline, of Toledo, won the state championship from T. S. Beckwith, of Cleveland, who has held it for two years. Gosline is even a better player than his friends imagined. He is a wonder. He played almost continually all day yesterday. In the morning he was in the hard-fought doubles with the Coldhams, and it was thought perhaps that on that account Beckwith would have the advantage. Beckwith, however, wasn't in it from the start.

Gosline started in and white-washed him him on the first set, which was 6—0 in Gosline's favor.

The second set was almost as good, terminating 6—3 in Gosline's favor. Beckwith took the third set, 2—6, and that was all he did take, for Gosline won the next preceding six, 6—2.

Gosline and Dodge win first in gentlemen's doubles; Miss Closterman and Miss Jordan first in ladies' doubles and Miss Closterman first in ladies' singles.

Mr. E. W. Scott distributed the prizes yesterday afternoon. Gosline captures a handsome silver cup with his championship honors. The outing club was awarded the silver cup for securing the greatest number of points of any club. Cincinnati held the cup for two years.

The tournament was a grand success throughout. Horace Suydam, the efficient secretary, did much to bring this about.

WILFRED MURRAY,

The Much Wanted Man, is in New Orleans.

St. Louis, Sept. 3.—Aubrey Wilfred Murray, the man who was so much sought for during the trial of the famous Evelyn v Hurlburt breach of promise case in London has been discovered, according to the St. Louis Republic.

He lives in New Orleans and is city editor of the Delta, the anti-lottery organ. In an interview with a Republic reporter Murray admitted his professional relations with Mr. Hurlburt, but denied that he had ever impersonated the latter or knew Gladys Evelyn, who sued Hurlburt in London. He stated that Hurlburt had used his name, signing even his love letters "Wilfred Murray."

Detectives were sent over here for him, but he declined to go, as he did not care to testify against a man with whom he had once been intimately associated.

A FINAL BLOW OUT.

A Big Time at the O. Y. C. Last Evening.

Over One Hundred and Fifty Ladies and Gentlemen Gathered at the Island for a Good Time and Got It.

The Ohio Yacht club had a grand time last evening. It was the last entertainment of the season and everybody remarked that it was the best since the opening of the club house.

A large party went down at 3:30 o'clock and put things in shape. The fireworks committee, Chas. Klauser, Chas. Durian, Harry Haughton, Frank Hartman, J. G. Melink, Ernst Chapman and Lou Villhauer had their forces there rigged out in sailor "togs" that were used in the O. Y. C. entertainment. At 5:30 o'clock about forty ladies and gentlemen took the boat for the island, accompanied by a brass band and a drum corps.

The club house was covered with lanterns that hung in festoons from the flagstaff and fringed the piazza.

As the 8:30 boat drew near, cannons were fired, the grounds were illuminated with colored lights and fireworks were set off in profusion. All the ladies and gentlemen then took lanterns and headed by the band, with Will Shackhouse playing the bass drum, proceeded to the boat landing. The late comers were escorted to the club house, where dancing was enjoyed and a short concert given. A lunch was served after which the 150 ladies and gentlemen departed for the city.

The O. Y. C. boys who managed the entertainment and others similar to it heretofore deserve great credit. No other yacht club in the country has entertainments of this character. They are original and thoroughly enjoyable.

ROBBED HIS EMPLOYER.

New York, Sept. 3.—Wm. Morris, 48 years of age, residing in Brooklyn, who for many years has been bookkeeper for A. Goldschmidt, a jeweler at 38 Maiden Lane, was arrested yesterday on a charge of robbing his employer. He was held in $3,000 bail. His liberties, which extended over a number of years, will, it is

Pay the Price of the Royal for Royal only.

Actual tests show the Royal Baking Powder to be 27 per cent. stronger than any other brand on the market. If another baking powder is forced upon you by the grocer, see that you are charged the correspondingly lower price.

SUING FOR PEACE.

The Postoffice People Present a Flag of Truce

Which is Indignantly Rejected by the Squire Crowd—The Congressional Situation as Viewed By a Man Up a Tree.

Chairman J. C. Bonner has returned from Philadelphia post haste and has his war paint on for the battle royal which is now on in the local republican camp.

The fight is becoming decidedly interesting. Not alone is there a bitter battle between the rival candidacy, but the old rival factions—Foraker and Sherman—are at each other's throats.

The postoffice people know they must win or be forever and eternally damned politically and Griffin feels his very political existence depends on his success in this fight.

Simmered down, the situation is this: Ashley is backed by such leaders as Reno, Bob Parks, and, incidentally, "Moxie," and Blade backers generally.

Hamilton seems to be forging ahead in the battle for the nomination, however.

He appears to have the First, Fifth and Seventh wards solid and will have an equal share with Griffin in three of the other six.

Mike Fogarty is looking after the Seventh for Hamilton and the postoffice people seem to allow Mike to have his own way.

J. C. Rike, a member of the central committee, and superintendent of mails in the postoffice, called on Griffin a day or two ago relative to the Seventh ward caucus. The meeting came near ending in a free fight.

Griffin denounced Rike as one of the gang that is trying to down him, and told Rike that but for him (Griffin) Rike would not have the position he now holds.

This only punctuates the fact that it is a fight for blood.

Jim Southard proposes carrying the Fifth for the administration.

Charley Herssig and Ed Unbehaun are for Hamilton, and will help pull him through in the Seventh.

In the Fourth Griffin will have things his own way.

In the Second Bolles will back Ashley and Doc Smith will battle it out for Hamilton.

Jim Ashley, jr., who has charge of his father's campaign, was doing some quiet work in the Fifth yesterday.

He is playing the old game—seeking the assistance of democrats to nominate the old man. He tackled one prominent democrat in the Fifth with this end in view.

Ashley will have half of the First and will be backed by a strong anti-Hamilton crowd. Harry Cherry is out for Ashley and John Stuart is with him.

It will be seen, therefore, that the governor is in the race.

Dr. Lincoln is undoubtedly the choice of the federal people, but they are playing for wind just now and it is anything to beat Griffin.

Squire is doing, or thinks he is doing, good work, but he is battling in the dark. He hurts those whom he would befriend and vice versa. His friends are more afraid of him than his enemies and are fighting shy of him just now.

A TOLEDO LADY

Invents a Game That Sets Boston Crazy.

Miss Sara W. Featherstone, a Teacher in the Lagrange Street School, Thinks Out the Musical Keys.

Miss Sara W. Featherstone, who resides at 320 Michigan street, has just returned from Boston, where she has been in the interests of a new game invented and copyrighted by herself. A large publishing house in Boston has taken hold of the game and already thousands have been sold, all of which is very gratifying to Miss Featherstone and her friends. It is called Musical Keys and was stumbled upon by the inventor while devising a means of amusement for herself and pupils. It combines the two qualities of an interesting amusement and the teaching of the players to read music, which is sometimes a disagreeable and difficult study.

The game became so popular among Miss Featherstone's acquaintances in Boston that its merits reached the publisher's notice with the above flattering result.

The game consists of 72 staff cards, each representing a single note in one key and one key card. Each player is given eight cards. Each card contains a treble and bass staff. It is the object of each player to get as many books as possible, book consisting of the eight notes in certain key. The player can call for any card in a key of which he holds at least one. Failing to receive it he can draw one card from the pack. He plays until blocked and then the next player takes his turn. There are other complications in the game, which make it most interesting.

Miss Featherstone is very modest and hardly anyone in Toledo knew that the new game that had captured Boston was the invention of a Toledo lady. Miss Featherston is a teacher in the Lagrange street school.

THE TOLEDO POSTOFFICE

Much Work Was Done During August.

Statement Showing the Efficiency of the Postal Employes in Various Departments.

The total number of pieces of mail matter handled at the Toledo, Ohio, postoffice during the month of August, this year, was 2,395,170, of which 1,450,760 was matter of the first-class and 944,410 was matter of all other classes.

The number of errors made in the handling of this mail was 147, of which 95 were on matter of the first-class and 52 were of matter of all other classes, making the average number of pieces correct to each error on matter of the first-class 15,271, and one error to each 18,161 pieces handled correctly of all other classes.

The total number of errors made by the patrons of this office during the month of August, was 1,898, which was disposed of as follows:

There were returned to sender first-class matter 615 pieces; corrected and forwarded 237 pieces; wrong address, sent to dead letter office, 4 pieces; illegible address, sent to dead letter office, 2; illegible address, sent to dead letter office, 4 pieces; held for postage 236 pieces.

Of the second-class matter 112 pieces were returned to office of publication, 29 pieces were corrected and forwarded.

Of the third-class matter 264 pieces were held for postage.

Of the fourth-class matter 6 pieces were returned to sender, 3 pieces were corrected and forwarded and 69 pieces held for postage.

The average number of errors made by patrons of this office each day was 61. The average number of pieces handled each day on the distribution and dispatch of mails during the month of August was 77,263. The average per cent. correct on all matter handled during the month of August was 99.99.

The number of case examinations held during the month of August was 8. Total number of cards (representing postoffices) handled, 9,825. Number of errors made 50, making 9,775 offices handled correctly, and the average per cent. correct 99.49. The average number of cards handled correct per minute was 16 1-2.

Statement of business at the Toledo postoffice for the month of August, 1891 and 1892:

	1891.	1892.
Sale of special request envelopes	$2,954 80	$ 2,700 80
Sale of newspapers and periodical stamps..	1,119 52	964 56
Sale of postage due stamps....	62 00	68 00
Sales by stamp clerk	12,678 19	13,146 80
	$16,814 51	$16,880 16
Gain of 1892 over 1891.....		$65 65

Disbursements as follows:

Salaries of clerks and letter carriers and office expenses..	$ 6,998 25
Surplus of office for month...	9,881 91
	$16,880 16

The surplus was disposed of as follows:

Expended as per department orders on account of railway postal	$ 6,511 02
Remitted to U. S. treasury..	3,370 89
	$ 9,881 91

WESTERN HEADQUARTERS

Ben T. Cable Will be at the Head of Affairs.

Democratic Literature to be Spread Broadcast, Printed in All Languages.

Chicago, Sept. 3.—The western headquarters of the national democratic campaign commitee will be in charge of Hon. Ben T. Cable, national committeeman from Illinois. This has been definitely settled by the committee and Mr. Cable formally took possession of the headquarters.

The secretary of the western headquarters has not yet been selected and will probably be with Mr. Cable. The Illinois committeeman will also have the task of selecting a small army of translators clerks and other employes for the western branch, as it is expected that hundreds of thousands of documents will be mailed from now to the close of the campaign.

The duties of the translators will be mostly confined to translations into German, Swedish and Norwegian, of standard democratic literature and to conducting energetic proselyting correspondence with individuals of their respective nationalities throughout the northwest who appear amenable to democratic logic.

Special attention will be paid to German Lutherans, whose votes the democrats expect to gain on the compulsory school issue; and it is intended to mail to every German Lutheran voter in the northwest a treatise in his own language on the compulsory school question, contrasting the records of democratic and republican legislators on this subject during the past two years.

The committee has decided that an advisory committee of Illinois democrats shall be appointed to assist Mr. Cable by their counsel in the Prairie state. Despite the confidence of the republicans in a presidential year, the electoral vote can't be relied on for Harrison and Reid. Mr. Dickinson and his colleagues of the committee express every assurance of carrying Illinois in the coming campaign.

The principal fight in this state is to be made upon the local issue of the compulsory school law, and it is conjectured that the advisory committee to be appointed to assist Mr. Cable will contain in its membership certain German Lutherans who have taken an aggressive position in the effort to swing the German vote into the democratic party next November.

General Dickinson stated this evening that he had referred the appointment of the Illinois advisory committee to Mr. Cable himself, who was conversant with the political leaders and the local issues in the state of Illinois.

The question of indorsing the proposed democratic fusion with the people's party in the two Dakotas is still an open one, and will not be settled until after a conference on the subject.

"DOC" TAYLOR IS NEXT.

He Will Probably Follow Talt Hall.

His Crimes Were As Terrible and As Unprovoked As Any on Record.

Wise C. H., Va., Sept. 3.—Now that Talton Hall has shuffled off this mortal coil there will be as much interest centered in Dr. Marshall Taylor as there has ever been in any desperado in the mountain regions of southwest Virginia and Kentucky.

He is a desperado and as lawless a man as Talt Hall, Claib Jones or Little Talt Hall ever were. He is now guarded in a cell adjoining Talt Hall's, charged with the brutal and cowardly murder of five people at one time.

Ira Mullins, his wife and idiotic driver, his son and brother, and a woman and a boy who were with the company (all were crossing the Cumberland mountain at Pound Gap), 12 in all, and only seven escaped.

The woman swore that Dr. Taylor is the murderer, because of the peculiarities in his walk. The trial will be called the first thing here Monday morning at the opening of court, and Taylor is almost certain to be convicted and hanged on the same scaffold erected for Hall.

PATRIARCHS MILITANT.

Grand Meeting of State Officers and Prominent Members of the Organization.

Dayton, O., Sept. 3.—State officers, past and active, of the Patriarchs Militant, I. O. O. F., assembled in the city in large numbers yesterday from all parts of the state. The meeting of the officers was called for the purpose of considering many points of interest for the future of the order. This afternoon they gave a magnificent street dress parade. The parade moved promptly at 5:30 o'clock, and there were at least 400 uniformed men in line.

Immediately after the parade they assembled in Dirster Post hall, where an elegant supper was served by the Chevaliers' Ladies corps. A secret business meeting was held after supper.

Among the prominent members of the order are Grand Patriarch E. B. Comly, of Cleveland; Past Grand Master General A. C. Cable, of Covington, O.; Colonel W. O. Lupton, of Delaware; Brigadier General E. B. Bliss, of Columbus; Colonel D. C. Hight, of Toledo; Lieutenant Colonel J. Q. Ream, of Van Wert; Major W. P. Gemill, of Forrest; Major Charles Bauman, of Sandusky; Colonel Hudson Garley, of Sidney, and Colonel A. J. Eyster, of Toledo.

OHIO PENSIONS.

Washington, Sept. 3.—The following Ohio pensions have been granted:

Original—Harvey D. Smalley, David Ritter, John Larkins, David Knoe, James Lavery, Jacob Hartzler, William Vore, Isaac Uncapher, Norman Shellers, William H. Moore, Bingley Russell, Emmit Porter, William K. Sackett, Lafayette W. Herrington, Lafayette Reany, John Shaw, Rufus Pool, James N. Shoop, Henry O. Place, William H. McConn, John Mulligan, Charles Phillips, John Snyder, Henry Vols, James McKeever.

Additional—William H. Handerson, James McCafferty, Jasper Haddock, William Holmes, Watson W. Bowers, Florian Schleret, Martin Winderbar.

Renewal and increase—John P. Klein.

Increase—William Derolph, Peter Kauffman, John Jones, Frank D. Howard, James Buell, Anson Berkshire, William W. Cox.

Reissue—Isaac M. Altaffer.

Original widows, etc.—Thalia A. Kellogg, Sarah E. Culley, Marie Durian, Emily Ody, Catharine Gilson, Kate Feighley, Elizabeth Ann Balthis, Mary Becht, Elizabeth Lemley, Carrie Brandenburg, Louise Slauche, Rebecca C. Chamberlain, Roxy A. Lewis, Martha Bridge, Catherine Betz, Nancy J. Appleby, Elsie N. Nelson, minors of John L. Baker.

Cynthia James (mother), Eleanor J. Harris (mother), Mary Curtiss (mother), Rebecca Swoveland, Harriet E. Lyon, Drussilla R. Maltby, Alice Hayman, minors of Moses Coakenhour, Sarah A. Beard.

MORE ARRESTS.

Homestead, Pa., Sept. 3.—Matthew Foy, charged with murder; Elmer E. Bates, conspiracy, and Oscar Colflesh, aggravated riot and conspiracy, were arrested to-day by Pinkerton detectives. This is the second time Foy and Bates have been arrested.

ENDED HIS LIFE.

New York, Sept. 3.—Carl Richter, 34 years old, of No. 76 West Fifty-fifth street, a prisoner in the 23d precinct, arrested on a charge of outrageous assault, committed suicide by hanging himself to the door of his cell with a handkerchief early this morning.

For lips there is no brightness,
For teeth there is no whiteness,
Where SOZODONT has got no place;
But those who use it, know full well,
How bright and beautiful the spell
It throws o'er man or woman's face.

"WHY, ARE YOU SICK?"

"I know precisely how you feel: it is that **nervous, irritable** feeling, your back troubles you, and when you try to read a little, your head aches. Isn't that so? I knew it. Oh, bother the doctor! Get a bottle of Vegetable Compound, and take it faithfully, as I have done. I've been through this thing myself, but am never troubled now. Do as I tell you, dear."

Prudent women who best understand their ailments, find in the Compound a remedy for all those distressing ills that require **prompt and effective treatment** as a guaranty to good health.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is the only **Positive Cure and Legitimate Remedy** for the peculiar weaknesses and ailments of women.

It cures the worst forms of Female Complaints, that Bearing-down Feeling, Weak Back, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, Inflammation, Ovarian Troubles, and all Organic Diseases of the Uterus or Womb, and is invaluable to the Change of Life. Dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus at an early stage, and checks any tendency to Cancerous Humor. Prostration, Nervous Prostration, Exhaustion, and strengthens and tones the Stomach. Cures Headache, General Debility, Indigestion, etc., and invigorates the whole system. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex, **the Compound has no rival.**

All Druggists sell it as a **standard article**, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

An illustrated book, entitled "Guide to Health and Etiquette," by Lydia E. Pinkham, is of great value to ladies. We will present a copy to any one addressing us with two 2-cent stamps.

THE POLITICAL FARMER.

He's got burrs upon his trousers; he's got harseed in his hair;
He's got whiskers quite abundant, and a new-potato air;
Wants the government to loan him all the money that he needs,
And take its pay in turnips, too, for which it furnished seeds;
Monopolies must busted be, and busted while he waits,
Or else he'll raise the devil with the reg'lar candidates;
He doesn't care a booter how the other people fare,
So that the honest farmer gets the lion's double share;
He wants a silver dollar that is worth but fifty cents,
With which to pay his debts at half the creditor's expense;
Wants the telegraph and railroads to be run for him alone,
Without regard to those who chance the property to own;
In fact he wants the earth and wants it very quickly, too,
And swears that he must get it or some awful things he'll do;
He thinks he is a daisy, but he's sadly off his base;
He's rather more a cabbage, and he's badly out of place,
When he undertakes to wrestle with the problems of the time,
And give us his opinion without reason, ruth or rhyme;
But the farmer who is working and is harvesting his wheat,
He has little time to listen to so palpable a cheat.

—Detroit Tribune.

A MONSTER'S REVENGE.

On a somewhat busy street in this city stood a few years ago a dingy old building with walls flush with the pavement. Its bricks had once been painted brown, but time and the cares of its existence had rusted its complexion and put many wrinkles on its grimy front. The lines of its doors and windows leaned and sloped in a hopeless manner, and the decrepit old house rested for support against its younger neighbor. There was about it an air of mold and decay that unpleasantly affected the observer, and in its musty passages the rats assumed airs of proprietorship.

It stood on the corner, and in the rear along the other street ran a melancholy brick wall, with broken bottles imbedded in the mortar on the top. Often on dark nights, when it was very late and the streets deserted, bulky sacks would be passed by stealthy individuals through the small door that pierced this wall.

During the day the passer saw through the dingy windows only the dull yellow shades. There was no sign of human life about except an old man, who seemed to have the place under charge. The old man harmonized marvelously with the old house, as if he were part of it.

Once a week, or a fortnight, a light might be seen illuminating the dull yellow curtains, and sometimes, after dark, a coach would stop in front of the door and a pair of hilarious young men would get out, supporting between them a rigorous individual in slouch hat and ill-fitting garments, and, should anyone be passing at the time, encouraging him with the words, "Steady, old fellow, steady; we'll see you through all right," and disappear behind the dismal old door.

Out of this antiquated mansion, one winter's night, came several young men. They paused a moment to say good night, and then went on their different ways. One, as he was going off, was hailed by another with:

"Hold on, Ormsby! I'll walk a few squares with you."

This offer of company was somewhat reluctantly received by the young man addressed, for he made no remark as the other joined him. The latter, however, did not seem to mind the coolness of his companion, but chatted unconcernedly.

"I say, Ormsby," he said, "have you been out to Mallory's lately? Harry and I had a high old time last night. I let him into his boarding-house at 2 o'clock in the morning and left him to the tender care of his landlady."

He laughed a sneering laugh as Ormsby said:

"All of which, Mr. Jeckel, is nothing to your credit. This encouraging a mere youth in vicious rabits is simply damnable."

"On what lofty pinnacles our virtuous self-conceit sometimes lifts us!" sneered Jeckel. "Perhaps an interest in the sister induces this consideration for the morals of the brother."

Ormsby involuntarily clenched his hand and made a sudden movement, which he checked, saying, as he paused at the corner of the street:

"My way lies in this direction, Mr. Jeckel. I have the pleasure of bidding you good night."

Without waiting for a reply, he walked rapidly away. The brisk walk in the keen air probably dissipated the unpleasant effect of the recent conversation, for when he let himself into his boarding house with his night key to his room his mind was as serene as usual.

He lit the lamp and poked up the fire in the rusty grate till there was a little glow of cheerfulness diffused throughout the dingy room.

It was a cheap boarding-house, and an atmosphere of fustiness pervaded the apartment. But these quarters were the best the worldly condition of Vincent Ormsby would allow him. He was a medical student, striving earnestly under adverse circumstances to gain honorable knowledge in his chosen profession. Without near relatives, and with but a slender income, he had obtained a fair education, and was now distinguishing himself among his fellow-students by his studious habits and rare ability.

He was 23 years old, slender and somewhat under medium height, with a fine, nervous organization, and what might be called the poetical temperament. There was a certain firmness about the chin that relieved his face of any hint of weakness.

Ormsby walked to the mantelpiece and gazed long and steadily at a picture before him. It was a photograph of a young and beautiful woman, resting on a beautiful easel. This was the only bright object amid these shabby surroundings, and was evidently the shrine at which he worshipped.

The Mallory referred to by Ormsby's unwelcome companion was a merchant, not wealthy, but in comfortable circumstances. He lived in a suburban village about 10 miles from the city. His son Harry remained in the city during the week so as to be at business early in the morning. Thus, being away from parental supervision, he was the prey of such dissolute fellows as this Jeckel, who cultivated his acquaintances in order to gain a footing in his family, whither young Mallory often took him to keep him company over Sunday.

Jeckel was countenanced by the father perhaps because he was not aware of his vicious habits, and, perhaps, because he was reputed to be wealthy, and wealth, like charity, oftimes covers a multitude of sins.

There was one, however, in the family who viewed this man with eyes of detestation, and this was Kate Mallory, the original of the portrait on Ormsby's mantel. Kate, who had been mistress of the household ever since her mother's death, suspected that her young brother's intimacy with Jeckel was no improvement to his morals, though she knew nothing of their wild escapades.

Kate Mallory was not only a beautiful woman, but a rare, fine soul, that instinctively shrank from whatever was coarse or wicked. Hence the presence of Jeckel was hateful to her, notwithstanding the polite attentions he endeavored to show her.

Ormsby had known Kate for two or three years, and while no actual promises had passed between them, they thoroughly understood one another's feelings. The struggling medical student could not ask her to marry him until he had gained a position in his profession and a competence on which to support a family.

Kate imagined that the visits of Jeckel were encouraged by her father, and the thought gave her pain.

Winter passed away and when summer came Vincent and Kate took long walks together, noting the delicate touches of nature, and feeling a delicious joy in each other's presence.

One morning Vincent met Kate before entering the cottage.

"Oh, I am so glad you have come!" I felt so disturbed in my mind."

"What should disturb you, Kate?" asked Vincent. "I never saw you look so anxious before."

"It is that man Jeckel. There is something about him that makes me shudder when I am near him. His smile is that of a fiend; it is perfectly horrible, and I feel that he is utterly bad; that he would do something that was wicked to attain his ends or satisfy his revenge."

"He was here last night, and was marked in his manner toward me, so much so that I told him his presence was obnoxious to me and that I desired he would discontinue his visits to the house. It is hard for me to say disagreeable things to any one, but something impelled me to express myself plainly to this man. The look that came into his swarthy face haunts me yet; it was that of a demon. He left me, saying, with one of his terrible smiles: 'I shall not forget whose company Miss Mallory prefers to mine.' There was a menace in his tone that frightened me."

"My dear child," said Ormsby, "you need not be alarmed about my safety. I am capable of taking care of myself."

"Yes, but, Vincent, a man like this is equal to taking unusual means to gratify a personal spite. All night I was haunted by his face and I dreamed a horrible dream, which seemed like a fearful reality. It was in a gloomy room at night, and with a sneer of triumph on his countenance, this man stood looking down on your dear, dead face. Oh, Vincent, Vincent! I see the vision yet!"

She leaned her face in her hands and sobbed in utter grief.

"There, there," he said. "Do not let these shadows affect you so."

Notwithstanding Kate Mallory's fears, the summer passed away without any serious attempt against the peace of mind or body of Ormsby by his vindictive fellow-student. Vincent and Kate were together a great deal; they walked and talked together and were happy.

Ormsby, however, found time to give earnest attention to his studies, and he never failed to attend a lecture at the melancholy old mansion. Jeckel said but little to him, but his apparently indifferent manner scarcely concealed his intense hatred, and it was evident that he only waited for the opportunity to give violent expression to it.

One night, in the beginning of autumn, several students were gathered, after the lecture in the musty old parlor, and among them were Ormsby and Jeckel. It was a little convivial occasion, in honor of one of the students. Jeckel had partaken rather freely of wine, and had not that command over himself which usually concealed his sinister character from ordinary observers.

This night there was a devil lurking in his eyes, and the flash of his white teeth under his black mustache was fearful to look upon. He endeavored to draw Ormsby into a quarrel by directing sneering remarks toward him, which the latter affected not to notice, but the hard-set lines about his mouth and the widening pupils of his eyes showed that he exercised no small control over himself. At last Jeckel made an insulting allusion to Kate Mallory. This roused the tiger in Ormsby, and, unable to control himself, he sprang at him, and with all his strength hurled him headlong to the floor. Jeckel quickly arose, though nearly stunned by his fall, his face livid with rage. He pulled from under his coat a knife, curling cruelly to its sharp point, and rushed fiercely on Ormsby, exclaiming:

"I'll cut your heart out!"

He aimed the glittering blade at Ormsby's breast and it would have fared badly for him had not a fellow-student grasped Jeckel's arm and wrested the weapon from him.

Seeing his opportunity for wreaking his vengeance foiled for the present, Jeckel assumed an appearance of composure. Bidding the company good night, he said grimly:

"Mr. Ormsby, I shall have the honor of returning the compliment on some other occasion."

Vincent remembered the look he cast on him as he went out, and the warnings of Kate came back to him.

He said nothing to her about the encounter, and though Jeckel assumed to have forgotten all about the affair when they met again, he kept a wary eye on him. He knew that this man only awaited his chance for revenge.

November came, and with it a call on Ormsby to visit a city some distance away on a personal business matter relating to some small property in which he was interested. It was the 15th of the month and Ormsby announced to his fellow-students that he would be back in time for the lecture on the 30th.

The night before his departure he went to see Kate. She was somewhat ill, which perhaps increased her nervous fears. She was dreadfully apprehensive of some impending misfortune. Her mind kept dwelling on Jeckel, as though he in some way was their evil genius.

When the time for parting came she went out on the porch with him. She shivered as she came into the chill November air. He pressed his lips to hers, then hurriedly strode off into the night. As he turned in his walk to take a last look at the dwelling that held his love he saw her at the window gazing out into the darkness, the light on her golden hair forming an aureole about her beautiful head.

All during his journey this picture dwelt before him, the picture of the woman who loved him, peering forth into the night to get a last sight of his retreating form; and all night long above the rattle of the wheels and the roar of the train he heard the last words of the woman he loved, the sweetest music to mortal ears.

When he reached his destination he found that he could not complete his business there, but would have to visit several other cities distant from each other so that he would be traveling most of the time, and, consequently, unable to hear from Kate. This was an unhappy circumstance to him, and it troubled him exceedingly. He wrote to her from every point at which he stopped, but he could give her no definite information where to direct a letter that would reach him.

It was near the end of the month before he could start on his return journey, and it was the evening of the 30th of November when he arrived home. All during his homeward journey he had been haunted by a vague presentiment of evil. Perhaps it was simply a depression of spirits caused by his sleepless nights and the gloomy weather; besides, he had not heard one word from Kate during his fortnight's absence.

He saw by his watch that by making haste he would be able to catch the 7:30 train for the village where Kate lived. It was lecture night, and notwithstanding his eagerness to profit by every chance for instruction, he determined he would forego the lecture and hasten to the one whose dear presence and loving words were the joy of his life. He felt that she could dispel his gloom, and he fondly pictured the sweet meeting.

He reached the station just one minute too late, and as the next train left two hours later he found he could not make the desired visit that night. Disappointed, he left the railroad station and turned his steps toward the old house where he had promised his fellow-students he would be present at the lecture on this night. His lodgings were in a distant part of the city, so he determined he would attend the lecture before going to them.

It was a dreary night, the last in November. The sky was overcast and the wind wailed mournfully around the street corners. Vincent felt a heaviness of heart, a dread foreboding that he could not account for. He reached the gloomy old house and shook the rusty knocker on the antiquated door. As he waited for admission he looked up at the forbidding front of the ancient building, which seemed to look down on him with a dread, ominous expression.

The queer janitor opened the door. His gait seemed more halting than usual and the lines on his dull face leaned and sloped more hopelessly than ever, as if the old house were gradually assimilating his individuality. As Ormsby walked through the gloomy entry the smell of the place almost sickened him.

He knew he was rather early and did not expect to find any of the students yet arrived, but when he ascended the stairs and entered the lecture-room he found his enemy, Jeckel, standing there alone.

"Ah, Ormsby!" he exclaimed with an ugly smile. "I am glad you have come. I was afraid you would miss this lecture. We have a splendid subject to-night, which I had some trouble in procuring, and for which I desire the thanks of so enthusiastic a student as yourself."

He seemed like a ghoul.

Ormsby uttered not a word, but gazed on the face of the speaker as though there was some terrible fascination there.

In the center of the room stood a table, on which was stretched a form covered with a dark cloth. The light immediately over it was burning dimly, but Jeckel turned it up so that it shone brightly on the object beneath.

Impelled by some strange impulse, Ormsby stepped forward and turned back one end of the black drapery that covered the ghastly form. With blanched visage and starting eyeballs he looked on the flood of golden hair and the dear, dead face of the woman he loved. He heard not the low laugh of his enemy, but fixed his dilated eyes a moment on the rigid features before him. Then suddenly placing his hand over his heart, with a low gasp he sunk an the recumbent figure.

Vincent Ormsby lay dead on the bosom of his dead love.

Kate had died in his absence and the revengeful Jeckel had resurrected her body for an experimental subject.—New York Dispatch.

NEW FALL GOODS!

We have a full stock of very choice designs for the Fall and Winter trade in

Parlor and Chamber Suits!

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Of the choicest patterns and makes. These special designs we control for this market. We solicit an inspection of our goods and prices at the

Palace Furniture Store

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PRICES.

No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.
$5.50	$6.50	$7.75	$9.00	$10.00

Old Filters Repacked and Made as Good as New.

Monday, September 5,

SCHOOL BEGINS.

We have added to our stock a complete assortment of School Books, Slates, Tablets, School Bags, Pencil Boxes, and other School Supplies.

Ernest Reeves & Co.

Successors to Nicholas & Buchanan.

OH, WHAT A DOSE

The Postoffice Boys Will Have to Swallow.

The Mixture Prepared for the Squire-Griffin Crowd—The Board of Election Controls the Primaries.

Griffin has worked one of the greatest political tricks of the time on his opponents. He was aided very materially by Tom Tracy.

In some way he made the discovery that under the system of primaries laid down by the Bonner faction it was obligatory for the board of elections to take control of said primaries.

The scheme was cut and dried and the federal officials are doomed to swallow a big dose of their own bitter medicine.

The board met this morning and concluded to take charge of the primaries and conduct them under the Baber law.

The action taken this morning was based on the call made by Chairman Bonner. This, the board construes, is a request that the convention be conducted under the Baber law and that this body has no alternative but to proceed according to the letter of the law.

Here is where keen Mr. Griffin scores a point. He feared that if the postoffice crowd conducted the primaries to suit themselves it would be a woeful day for Hon. C. P., so with Tom Tracy he thought a few thoughts. Yesterday he rushed into Tracy's office and yelled, "Whooper, we've got 'em, Tom." Tom thought he was right as to one of two, but listened attentively to what Columbus had to discovered. Griffin in his researches it seems had stumbled onto the fact that if the candidates are selected according to the Baber law, the primaries must be conducted by the board of elections. The action of the board of elections this morning is the result.

Office Desks | Largest line of first-class desks, which will be sold at common desk prices. STOLBERG & PARKS.

One day this week the employes of the Milmine Foundry company presented an elegant gold-headed cane to Mr. H. B. Milmine. The occasion was pleasant to donors and recipient.

Lace curtains.
Stolberg & Parks.

Highhanded Business.

Boss Bonner forced the committee into a hole as soon as Keer, of Manclova, presented a simple little document in the name of the Fourth ward.

It was a resolution adopted at a meeting of the Fourth ward republicans asking that Horace Merrill, who repersents the Fourth, be removed forthwith, inasmuch as his term has long since expired and his successor had been appointed. The name of the successor was presented.

Without waiting for a vote Chairman Bonner said that Mr. Merrill could not be removed until his successor had been regularly elected.

To remove Merrill was to make the committee a tie—9 to 9, and this the postoffice officials could not permit.

Harry King's missive was a bomb and the postoffice crowd realizing that they were being trapped, moved to adjourn and so an adjournment was taken until 2 o'clock.

A desperate attempt is being made this afternoon to get a majority of the committee in line o adopt the old-time caucus.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Lace curtains.
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Twenty-eight Unions and their friends will be represented at Metropolitan Park Labor Day, Monday, Sept. 5.

AS USUAL | The first to show new styles in furniture and novelties. STOLBERG & PARKS.

STAR CHAMBER SESSION

The Postoffice Crowd Wins the First Round

In the Battle Royal Waged in the Central Committee.

"The Republican Party Be — So Long As Jim Brown Runs the Postoffice," Says T. P. Brown.

There was a high old time at the opening seance of the republican county central committee this forenoon.

Bosses Bonner, Squire, Griffin and little Jim Ashley, jr., were on hand and buttonholing of members of the committee was the order of the day.

Squire is evidently cowed, for at no time did he venture further than the hallway.

Among the local lights present were Tom H. Tracy, John Kumler, T. P. Brown, C. P. Griffin, Jim Ashley, Harry King and Moses Math.

It was generally understood that the meeting would be open, but by some hocus-pocus arrangement Bass Bonner enticed the members of the committee into an upper chamber before outsiders knew of the singular maneuver.

When Brown, Tracy, Kumler and others of the rank outsiders reached the room the committee was discussing the advisability of going into executive session.

Harry C. Ellis moved that the session be an open one.

Chairman Bonner called attention to the fact that many members of the committee had not been notified.

Frank H. Tanner, member from the First, stated that he had not been notified, and was there on a mission of inquiry.

A long discussion followed after Secretary Merrill was called upon to explain how he came to call the meeting.

He said that last Wednesday he was asked by Harry Ellis and John Bladon to call the meeting, but on recousidering the matter he decided not to call it unless the petition was signed by a majority of the committee. It was given that, and so called the meeting.

Mr. Ellis—"Col Bonner says he was not notified."

Mr. Merrill—"I called him up by 'phone this morning and notified him."

Mr. Tanner—"I received no notice."

Mr. Merrill—"I called up your residence and not finding you, left notice there."

Col. Bonner—"There are a number of the committee absent. I think they should have been notified."

Mr. Tanner begged to be excused.

Col. Bonner followed him into an anteroom from which they emerged in a few minutes.

Mr. Tanner—"I name Frank Rickenbaugh as my proxy."

After some further discussion the vote was taken and it stood 8 to 10 in favor of a star chamber session. Among those voting in favor of secrecy were Bonner, Rike, Tanner, Mills and Hall.

There was an indignant protest form the outsiders when the chairman announced that Harry C. King desired to addres the committee.

Mr. King said he had just came from a meeting of the election board and presented a resolution adopted by the board wherein it offers to conduct the primaries under the Baber law. Mr. King further said he had the statute with him and would answer any and all questions asked.

Charlie Woodbury, of Maumee, who was laboring under a heavy jag, wanted to know something.

"What law," he asked, "will he work under?"

"The Baber law, so-called," was the answer.

"So called, ha! ha! Is it a statute on your books?"

"It is."

"Well, then, there's no going back on it" (laughter).

J. C. Rike wanted to know what the expenses would be.

Mr. King replied about $2 for each one employed.

Mr. Rike asked if the board could control the precincts outside the city.

Mr. King replied that the board had jurisdiction throughout the county.

Mr. Rike—"Well, we had better go into executive session before transacting any other business."

The point was made that the expenses would be $15 instead of $2 for the four persons employed in each precinct.

All outsiders were then asked to withdraw.

T. P. Brown—"If the committee is going to consider something outside the republican party then outsiders should withdraw."

There was no answer, and Mr. Brown remarked sarcastically, as he pushed his way towards the entrance:

"To hell with the republican party as long as Jim Brown runs the postoffice."

There was an impromptu indignation meeting at the foot of the stairs when John Kumler came rushing down.

"I'll be d—d if they didn't order me out."

"You're no better than the rest of us," some one laughed, but it was a very glum laugh.

Squire was not on hand just then, but the crowd was indignant.

Newspaper men except Blade and Commercial reporters were barred.

Harry King was given the floor and explained the operation of the Baber law.

The following resolution was introduced and discussed:

Whereas, The county central committee of the republican party of Lucas county has been informed that the board of elections of the City of Toledo and County of Lucas, propose to take charge of the republican primaries to be held under a call as heretofore made by this committee in accordance with law. Now therefore, be it

Resolved, That we approve of such action on the part of said election board, for we believe that if such primary elections are held under the control of said election board, the result of said primaries will be entirely satisfactory to all the republicans of Lucas county, and that the action of the county convention, made up of delegates so selected, will receive the approval and unanimous report of all hte republicans of Lucas county.

IT OUGHT TO BE POPULAR.

Bakers as a class are not particularly progressive in a business way. There are exceptions, however, and one of the most notable of these is the Worts-Kirk-Bigelow bakery of this city. Mr. Richmond never lets slip an opportunity to please the public. Even the issues of the presidential campaign have received his attention, and the result is a "Grandfather's Hat" cake that has made its appearance within the last few days, and which no doubt will be found at all the leding grocery stores. It is said to be a delightful cake, and if a name goes for anything, it ought to be immensely popular.

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TOLEDO PORT LIST.

Arrivals.

Prop. D. M. Wilson, Cleveland, light.
Prop. A. L. Hopkins, Buffalo, light.
Prop. D. W. Rust, Buffalo, light.
Prop. J. C. Gault, Buffalo, mdse.
Stmr. Lenard D., Marblehead, stone.
Stmr. Messenger, Monroe, pass.
Stmr. Idlewild, Detroit, pass. and mdse.
Stmr. Douglas, Monroe, pass.
Prop. A. G. Lindsay, Buffalo, light.
Stmr. br. Juno, Port Edward, light.
Prop. E. H. Jenks, Cheboygan, lumber.

Clearances.

Stmr. Messenger, Monroe, pass.
Stmr. Idlewild, Detroit, pass. and mdse.
Stmr. R. E. Brittain, Bay City, light.
Stmr. E. H. Jenks, Alpena, light.
Schr. S. A. Irish, Bay City, light.
Tug G. E. Brockway, Pt. Huron, light.
Br. Stmr. Juno, Amherstburg, coal.
Stmr. D. W. Rust, Buffalo, wheat.
Stmr. A. L. Hopkins, Buffalo, wheat.
Schr. D. G. Fish, Oswego, produce.
Schr. S. V. R. Watson, Buffalo, wheat.
Stmr. A. F. Lindsey, Buffalo, wheat.

Steamer Wallace | The only boat for Maumee.

LACE CURTAINS. | Immense line. Any price. All new designs. STOLBERG & PARKS.

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NOW AND FOREVER MORE THE POPULAR AMUSEMENT RESORT OF TOLEDO.

Commencing Monday, Sept. 5, Every Morning, Afternoon and Evening!

THE $50,000 HORSE

MARQUIS

THESE BONI-FIDE FIGURES

Mane, 14 ft. Long.
Tail, 13 ft. Long.
Height, 16¾ Hands.
Weight, 1625 Lbs.

SALARY $800 PER WEEK.

POSITIVELY THE FINAL WEEK OF THE ITALIAN GYPSY BAND!

THE HUNGARIAN NOVELTY.

LEWIS & PAUL DETECTIVE DEFIERS

An invitation extended to all police officials to put the lady and the gentleman to the test. Lewis & Paul offer $150 to any charitable institution for any pair of handcuffs they fail to open in 60 seconds without a key. No old-style dark cabinets used.

THEATER: THE FREMONTS ALL STAR NEW YORK VAUDEVILLES

Museum! Menagerie! Art Gallery! Eden Musee! Curio Hall! Cosmorama!

10 CENTS Always Sees All. THEATER SEATS 5 and 10 CTS. **10**

Doors Open 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. Daily. Performances 2:30, 4:30, 8:00 and 9:30 p. m.

PERSONAL.

Mr. F. W. LeLueur, of Defiance, is in Toledo to-day.

Joseph Blanchard, of Defiance, shiptimberman, is in Toledo to-day.

A ladies' auxiliary to the Red Cross society of Auburndale was organized yesterday afternoon.

Mr. James Wallace Van Dusen, of Norwalk, is in Toledo to-day. He will attend the medical department of Michigan university this year.

The Misses Belle Offers, Kittie Nolen and Ella Crawford have returned from Detroit, where they spent several days with Mrs. Chas. Fitzsimons.

The pastors of the Waterville Presbyterian and Methodist churches have extended an invitation to the Lucas County Sunday School association to hold its November convention at that place.

Lace curtains.
Stolberg & Parks.

G. A. R. HEADQUARTERS TRAIN TO WASHINGTON, D. C.

The special National Headquarters train for the national encampment, G. A. R., at Washington, D. C., will leave Wheeling & Lake Erie railway depot, Cherry street, Saturday, September 17, at 7:00 p. m., crossing the mountains and passing the principal battle-fields en route, by daylight, reaching Washington at 4:00 p. m., Sunday, September 18.

Toledo Post will accompany this train, and an invitation is extended to the public to join the party, journeying eastward with them on this train.

Sleeping car accommodations, if applied for early, can be secured at Wm. Gates' Boody House Ticket Office, City Ticket Office, No. 308 Madison street, or at the office of the general passenger agent, 233 St. Clair street, opposite postoffice.

Regular trains leave Toledo for Washington 7:45 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 11:50 p. m.

JAMES M. HALL,
General Passenger Agent.

Recovering Furniture. | Have a talk with us, and look at our large line of covers. Stolberg & Parks.

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A Frenchman has invented an envelope which exposes a part of the letter to the stamp which makes the postmark. Thus the inclosure will bear official proof of the date on which it was posted.

Lace curtains.
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The official statistics of France have shown that in 1891 about 72,000 persons died of starvation in that country, and the number of those who became insane from misery amounted to 75,000.

Lace curtains.
Stolberg & Parks.

The birthplace of Lord Tennyson, in Lincolnshire, Eng., has just been offered for sale. This beautiful old manor is said to be "The Moated Grange" which his poetic genius made so famous.

Lord Salisbury, who has just been turned out of office, has received from Emperor William a full-length portrait of that remarkable young sovereign. Misfortunes never come singly.

Lace curtains.
Stolberg & Parks.

THE SUMMER CAMPAIGN.

It won't be long till the drums will beat,
And we'll go marching down the street;
The fifes and flutes will sweetly play,
While the big brass horns will loudly bray.
Our breasts with manly pride will swell,
As we hip-hurrah and shout and yell;
For that is the kind of an argument
We use to elect a president.

We'll march when the sun will fry and scorch,
We'll march at night and we'll carry a torch,
We'll walk ten miles through the stony street,
And we'll get stone-bruises on our feet.
How we'll tally 'round the dear old flag,
As we blow, and bet, and bluff and brag!
For that is the way the summer's spent
When we have to elect a president.

With friends we'll quarrel like dogs and cats,
And we'll have a score of party spats,
And we'll all get mad and argufy,
And we'll come back home with a big black eye.
We'll shout till we almost split our throats,
But of course we won't change any votes;
Yet that is the way, so we all consent,
In which to elect a president.

And when we've elected our man—oh! then
We'll all get down to our work again,
And we'll find that it costs as much or more
To live than ever it cost before.
The promised era of golden days
Will flee where the lonely flim-flam plays;
But this one thought will bring content—
We helped to elect the president.

—Nixon Waterman in Truth.

Lace curtains.
Stolberg & Parks.

It used to take one man 35 days to make a carriage. It is now made by the aid of machinery with the work of one man in 12 days.

SHE'LL PULL THROUGH.

She's kinder in a turmoil from the mountains to the sea;
But the soldiers—they are marchin', and her flags are flyin' free;
She is ready for the battle, with the enemy in view,
An' you'll hear her cannon rattle, an' she'll pull through!

She's kinder in a muddle—kinder cloudy here an' there,
But she'll soon be out the weather, where the skies are beedin' clear;
And you'll see her foes skedaddle, like a streak o' lightnin' blue,
For old Georgia's in the saddle, an' she'll soon pull through!

—Atlanta Constitution.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

A Coldwater (Ala.) mill owner only allows independent Democrats to fish in his mill pond.

Japan has now a school system somewhat similar to our own. Controlled by local authorities are more than 28,000 schools, of which 26,000 are elementary. The teachers number nearly 72,000 and the scholars 3,410,000, or nearly half the total population of school age. The total annual expense of the system is about $7,000,000.

Inventors of labor-saving machinery ought to be killed, according to one of the Pittsburg anarchists. The plough, the scythe, the wheelbarrow are all labor-saving machines which enable one man to do the work of a dozen. Without labor-saving machinery beer would be $5 a glass—a terrifying fact which this anarchist probably did not think of.

A kitten became lodged in the fly-wheel of an engine in Portland, Oregon. The wheel ran for six hours and a half. The cat was taken out nearly lifeless, but recovered. The fly-wheel makes 250 revolutions per minute, and every turn pussy traveled seventeen feet. The engine was in motion 390 minutes, and during that time the kitten traveled a distance of 315 miles.

Gov. Pifer, of Illinois, was so poor in his youth that when he enlisted as a Union soldier he walked barefoot to Bloomington. But he had pluck. When wounded in the battle of Jackson, Miss., he was given up by the doctors. He started in pursuit of an education after the war, practically penniless, and he endured great privations at this stage of his career.

In a new kind of shears which has been brought on the market by an genious mechanician, the cutting blades are connected by a capsule, in which a simple lever movement, on the closing of the instrument, causes the one blade to be drawn under by the other. The lower cheek then acts as a support, and the upper cheek as a knife, which severs the object on the support.

The third annual catalogue of Highland Park Normal college, Des Moines, shows the institution to be in a prosperous condition. Its aim is to give a thorough Christian, but nonsectarian education in the shortest possible time. That its plan is popular is shown by the fact that 1,202 students were enrolled last year. Every county in Iowa and seventeen states and territories were represented.

It would seem that the scheme of Admiral Ammen to turn the old turnpike between Washington and Baltimore into a great boulevard, and to construct an electric line connecting the two cities, has been revived, and with apparent prospect of success. The company has its franchises and is organized with a capital of $150,000, with authority to increase it to $300,000. The distance is about 40 miles, and the expectation is that the way will be lined with a succession of suburban towns. Widner & Elkins, the Philadelphia street car magnates, and their associates, are said to have a controlling interest.

FOR SALE—A NEW COTTAGE, six rooms, closets, pantry and cellar, 3 blocks from Bridge on East Side. J. H. Bellows, Room 7, Drummond block.

FOR SALE—GOOD, NEW 11-ROOM house on Scottwood ave., near Belt line, asphalt pavement, all modern improvements, large rooms, lot 50, 100, or 150 feet, as desired; inquire 35 Law building. p

FOR SALE—CHOICE LOTS IN Ransom's addition, Smead ave., Elmwood ave., and in Fair Ground add., on Hicks and Washington st.; inquire at 35 Law building. p

FOR SALE—A DOUBLE BRICK HOUSE, centrally located and rented to permanent renters; will sell cheap enough to make a very profitable and desirable investment. J. H. Bellows, Room 7, Drummond Block. p

WANTED—A LADIES' BICYCLE—MUST be cheap for cash and in good condition. Address J. 26, care Bee, stating price and make of wheel. p

EXCHANGE—A NEW COTTAGE, centrally located; will exchange for vacant lots or horse and carriage and give long time on the balance. Address J. 27, care Bee. p

AMUSEMENTS.

WHEELER OPERA HOUSE

All Week Only Matinee Saturday. | Com'cing MONDAY, Sept. 5

DONNELLY & MILLER'S NAUTICAL OPERA,

SHIP AHOY!

150 Nights in Boston.
100 Nights in New York.
50 Nights in Philadelphia.
50 Nights in Chicago.

METROPOLITAN CAST.

50—PEOPLE ON STAGE—50

AUGMENTED ORCHESTRA.

PRICES—25, 50, 75c and $1. Seats at Model Clothing House.

PEOPLE'S THEATER!

Week Commencing, Monday, Sept. 5.

Matinees, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday

OPENING LABOR DAY

MATINEE, MONDAY.

SADIE HASSON!

Supported by the Dowling-Hasson Organization, Presenting FRED S. GIBBS' immensely Funny Four Act Comedy Drama,

"A Kentucky Girl"

Remember Extra Matinee, Monday, Labor Day

PRICES { Evenings—15, 25, 35, 50 and 75 cents. Matinees—15, 25 and 35 cents.

140 and 142

Woodward Ave.

Visitors in Detroit during the International Fair should avail themselves of the opportunity to visit the large Jewelry and Art Establishment of Wright, Kay & Co. Few places of its kind offer such a varied assortment of choice goods, selected from the art centers of Europe.

1 and 3

Campus Martius.

Statuary from Italy. Bronzes, Porcelain and rare articles of virtu from France. Beautiful Silverware from Russia, Norway and Sweden. The best examples of Art Goods from Austria and Germany.

We carry the largest stock of Foreign and Domestic Souvenir Spoons in the United States.

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Will keep in stock all the best and most popular brands of

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Gambier, O. For young ladies & girls. Founded 1857 to provide, west of the Alleghanies, a school of the highest grade. Pupils from 21 States. Also Ada L. Comp, B. L., Prin.

KENYON MILITARY ACADEMY.

Gambier, O. Tells old & remarkably successful school provides thorough preparation for college or business, & supervision of Joseph Banks Church. J. Rial, D.D., Rector.

Tri-State BUSINESS COLLEGE

Melchor Bros., Cor. Madison and Summit.

Young Men and Women

You need not go to Detroit, Cleveland or Columbus to attend a business college when there is in your own city a school that is doing for its students all that any other school possibly CAN do. EVERY COMPETENT STUDENT IS EMPLOYED, and this is this in the face of the fact that the Tri-State is by far the largest school in Northern Ohio outside of Cleveland. We publicly announce that we are ready to place in a situation any competent student unemployed, and not a single one ever made application. This is an announcement that no other school dare make. WHY? We append a table showing what Railway Companies think of the Tri-State. There are employed with the Wheeling 8 of our students; Lake Shore, 7; Clover Leaf, 5; Ann Arbor, 4; Pennsylvania, 4; C., J. & M., 4; T. & O. C., 4; C., H. & D

DROOP AND DIE.

Mothers Have Cause to Fear This Weather.

Interviews With Local Physicians of All Schools.

Infant Mortality Credited to Improper Food.

Lactated Food the Purest and Best Diet.

Happy Toledo Mothers Whose Children Live on It.

The extraordinary mortality from various forms of infantile indigestion this summer has led to careful inquiry, and the best authorities on the subject in this city have freely expressed their opinions.

Several of the best known physicians in Toledo were interviewed yesterday, and the following question asked:

"In view of the large death rate this summer of infants in Toledo what do you recommend?"

The general sentiment of the profession was voiced in the following statement from one of the most successful practitioners among children. He said:

"There is nothing equal to lactated food, and its use is fast becoming general among the profession. We find that it is retained on the stomach where other things are not retained.

"For cholera infantum I find it most valuable, and I generally give small portions often repeated when called to attend such cases. In almost every case where mothers are unable to nurse their infants, I find that lactated food answers well."

Many happy mothers in Toledo have used lactated food successfully where everything else failed. They say that this food has kept their children strong and well during the dangerous summer season and many of them have recommended it to friends, who have had the same happy experience.

The principal element of mother's milk is sugar of milk. This is the basis of lactated food. With it is combined the nutritious elements of the great cereals, wheat and barley, and the necessary bone-forming salts. This makes lactated food a perfect and natural substitute for mother's milk.

It must be borne in mind that lactated food is so inexpensive that it is within the reach of every family. 150 meals can be made from a dollar package of the food, and when prepared for the use of infants, it costs less than five cents a quart.

Mothers should remember that cholera infantum can be more easily prevented than cured. Simply feed the baby with pure lactated food, and the child will keep well and strong.

WILD HERDS.

Descendants of Tame Animals Which Have Become Wild.

In several parts of Washington and British Columbia are herds of wild animals descended from domestic ancestors. For instance, in the western edge of this state, next the coast, is the remnant of a herd of cattle, which for years has roamed through the woods and over the prairies there. Long ago a military post was maintained on Gray's Harbor, and adjacent was a large amount of cleared land, cultivated by the soldiers as a farm. The troop owned a good many cattle, which pastured on it. Part of the garrison ranch. For some reason or other the post was suddenly abandoned, and the soldiers found it impossible to take their cattle with them. So the animals were left there, and, since there were no settlers in the vicinity to look after them, the herd grew wild. In spite of the fact that the heavy forest afforded but a small amount of pasturage, and, notwithstanding the depredations of black wolves which then infested the woods along the coast, the cattle increased in numbers very rapidly and were a constant annoyance to early settlers. Fences were broken down, crops were destroyed and tame cattle coaxed off to the woods. Many of the animals were killed by parties organized to exterminate them, and the remainder of the herd has been driven into the skirts of the Olympics and into the coast range south and east of Gray's Harbor. But every now and then the hunter for elk, which abound in these mountains, comes upon a bunch of wild cattle almost as fleet as the deer.

In Snohomish county, forty miles north of this city, are a lot of wild hogs, the number being estimated at 500. Some years ago about forty pigs got away from a farmer, James Duval, and since have multiplied like rabbits. They are rapidly developing all the traits of the hogs which have never been domesticated, for they are becoming gaunt, long-haired, long-tusked and savage, and they run swiftly through the underbrush, forcing their way wherever they choose to go. Hunting them, as hogs are still hunted in Northern Europe in the preserves of the nobility, is getting to be a favorite sport of the young Snohomish farmers.

In an area about fifteen miles square below Trout creek in British Columbia is a band of at least seven hundred wild horses. They are not only eating off the stock ranges, but are becoming a more direct source of loss to stock owners, for they entice away good horses, especially the colts. The government has several times been petitioned either to exterminate the band, or give the settlers permission to do it, but thus far no action has been taken. Though these wild horses are worthless little animals the authorities are afraid that killing them will give offense to the Indians, who claim some of them, but who nevertheless shoot without hesitation when any of the horses interfere with their tame animals.—Post-Despatch.

Have no equal as a prompt and positive cure for sick headache, biliousness, constipation, pain in the side, and all liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

BUSINESS HABITS.

Girls Should be Taught Them From Early Years.

Whether a woman is poor or rich it behooves her to acquire methodical business habits, keeping her little accounts accurately and knowing to a cent just what she does with her money, whether she has 10 cents or $10 to spend on her own little personal wants. An allowance is the first step toward this end, if at the same time it is impressed upon her that every sum spent should be set down with unfailing regularity. In black and white one notes how much more easily the money can be spent, how quickly it goes and just what foolish little nothings have lured it from the pockets. Without setting down each item, it is ten chances to one that you will conclude you must have lost some money when you cannot see how that $10 bill went when you only bought such a very few things. The neat little figures are a genuine restraint, besides instilling a habit and system that will be of great value if ever fortune smiles and a great estate comes to your hands, and still greater if economy is a necessity and the dollar has to be forced into doing duty for two.

Unless the accounts are kept accurately and the cash made to balance every evening you had better not attempt any bookkeeping at all, for slipshod methods are worse than none and only confuse everything rather than help matters. If anything is worth doing at all it is worth doing well; and there is nothing so productive of future good as the habit of looking carefully out for the pennies when school days are the only trials and the allowance of 50 cents a week goes for candy and pickles. If this plan is once established in childhood, the girl will grow to womanhood with a clear knowledge of where her money goes and what she has to show for it.—Philadelphia Times.

WARMEST PLACE ON EARTH.

The Distinction of Owning This Spot Conceded to America.

There are several of these "claimants" for the highest temperature on the habitable globe. The Central Sahara registers a mean of 97 degrees in July. Central Australia boasts of 94 degrees in January—a mean which is attained in South Carolina and Inner Arabia in midsummer. But a recent report of the New York meteorological bureau tells us that a California valley between seventy and eighty miles east of the Sierra Nevadas, running in a north-northwesterly and south-southeasterly direction between two mountain ranges—the Tuneral (6,000 feet) and the Amargosa (10,000 feet)—has the highest temperature yet recorded. This valley lies below the sea level at a depth variously estimated at from 100 to 175 feet, and its reputation for excessive heat and extremely low humidity is built upon such tragic incidents as sudden death from insolation incurred by those who have ventured into it, culminating in the total extinction of an immigrant party from the heat and thirst in 1850.

The latter occurrence, indeed, gave it the title it goes by—"Death Valley." The report above referred to sets forth that in four months out of five during which readings were taken, the mean temperature rose above 90 degrees, in July and August exceeding 100 degrees, while the mean for the entire period was not less than 94 degrees. The minimum was usually above 70 degrees, while an absolute maximum of 122 degrees was registered on the three successive days at the end of June and beginning July. On July 18, 1891, the New York meteorologists had the uncomfortable experience in Death Valley of spending a day in which the maximum temperature was 120 degrees, the minimum 90 degrees and the mean of all hours 108 6-10 degrees; while the hottest spell of all occurred from this day onward to July 24, when the minimum never fell below 88 degrees and the maximum ranged between 119 degrees and 121 degrees.

The rainfall during the five months reached a total of only 1.40 inch. The winds, on the other hand, were of great force and frequency, those from the south prevailing every three or four days, while their velocity would rise from 10 miles an hour to over 45 miles. Such gales were of but brief duration, but one of them, on June 17, lasted from 10:40 a. m. till 6 p. m. as "one hot continuous blast," the temperature of the day being 112.6 degrees. These high winds assume the character of the simoon of the Sahara, the loose, friable soil contributing clouds of sand, which often conceal the surrounding mountains. What with the heat and the nature of the soil vegetation was extremely scanty, at the bottom of the valley indeed well nigh non-existent. Animal life was hardly to be seen; the stinging gnat by day and the snake, the lizard and the horned toad by night the only representatives. But for one transient flock of blackbirds no winged creatures were to be seen by the New York observers.—London Lancet.

THE INCONVENIENT VEIL.

It Bothered Marie Jansen, But Her Admirer Did Not Know It.

This is a story they tell of Marie Jansen.

Marie is a nice, capable little body and likes to do her own errands and execute her own commissions, without asking any one to do them for her. One day she went into the nearest postal station and bought a stamp. Then she stepped aside to put it on her letter.

A gentleman stood near by watching her. Suddenly he saw a troubled look come into her eyes. She glanced up and down to see if any one was near. She hesitated, glanced again, and her lips seemed to tremble.

"That girl is in distress," said the man to himself, "she has written a letter and does not know whether to send it or not. It may be a letter to a false lover. Or, perhaps, a line breaking some poor fellow's heart. I wonder if a word of advice from me would help her? She looks as if she wanted to speak to me."

Delicately approaching Marie, the gentleman took off his hat, extended a deep and respectful bow and said:

"Can I be of any service to you, madam? You look troubled."

"Oh, yes, indeed! and thank you," replied the pretty minx. I—I was just looking for some one. I want this postage stamp er—dampened, and you see I have on a bag veil!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

WISHED HE WAS A COLORED BOY

Some people contend that the white man is born with an antipathy for the negro and that no amount of legislation, argumentation or exhortation will ever induce him to regard his colored brother as his equal. I used to be of that opinion, too, but I have my doubts about it now. This is what caused me to doubt it:

Some few months ago the firm engaged a new office boy. He was a bright little chap, just turned 14, and fresh from England. "Arry," the clerks call him, because that is the way he first pronounced his own name when asked what it was. When he grows a bit bigger and acquires a better knowledge of United States English he will punch somebody's head for calling him "Arry," and then he will be called Harry. But that will make another story when the time comes round.

"Arry" at once struck up a close friendship with the little colored errand boy in the office. The pair often take bites out of the same apple and otherwise manifest congeniality of tastes and temperaments. The other morning "Arry showed up at the office with a dirty face.

"Go and wash yourself," said one of the clerks to him, reprovingly: "Do you want to be taken for a nigger boy?"

"Arry" shot an envious glance at his colored chum, and then replied with the utmost seriousness:

"I wish I was like 'im; then when I didn't wash my face nobody wouldn't know it."—N. Y. Herald.

MAKING IT EASY FOR HIM.

The time was approaching midnight.

The old gent was listening from a coign of vantage at the head of the stairs.

He had been there in his stocking feet for as long as thirty-two minutes.

The young man was lingering at the front door with the old gent's daughter.

As a lingerer he was a success, and he was aided and abetted by the girl.

This, also, the old gent knew, as well as several other interesting things.

That's why he became tired of listening at the head of the stairs.

He was not hearing any news.

At last he heard a shuffling of feet.

"It is so hard to say good-night, darling," the young man said to the girl, who believed every word he uttered.

As they always do before matrimony gets in its baleful work.

"Don't say it, George," sung out the old man; "wait about five minutes and say 'good morning.'"

It was then the impediment in George's speech was removed, and with at least four and a half minutes to spare, the girl closed the front door and George trotted along home.—Detroit Free Press.

PROF. AGASSIZ AND THE DEVIL.

An amusing story is told of this great scientist in his early career, when his division of the animal kingdom and his wonderful powers of comparative anatomy in the various branches of the created beings gave him a world-wide celebrity. One of his students attempted a practical joke on his instructor, and coming stealthily out of the dark recess of the laboratory where the great naturalist was seated under the light of an old-fashioned lamp, absorbed in deep meditation, the student approached, clothed as the devil is usually represented, in black, with great cloven feet clanking on the floor, and large curved horns surmounting his head. At the words of warning for immediate destruction by this angry devil, the scientist looked up and replied: "Cloven foot—horns—graminivorous—cannot eat flesh—I am not afraid," and the joke reverted to the originator.—From an Exchange.

INSECT-KILLING LAMPS.

A device for destroying insects has been successfully tested in one of the parks of Munich. A rough framework was built, with a large electric projector at the top. At the same point was a powerful exhaust fan, operated by a motor leading to a kind of grinding mill. The insects attracted by the light, would be drawn by the draught into a passage leading them down to death and mutilation in the grinder. In some parts of northern Europe it is claimed that these pests have been turned to good account, the crushed insects being mixed with flour and water and baked, the cake being used for feeding poultry.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE FIGHT WILL BE HOT

Democrats to Attack the Northwest.

Tariff Reform to be Pushed to the Front.

Everything Hopeful for the Success of Cleveland and Stevenson This Fall.

Chicago, Sept. 3.—The national democratic campaign committee, under the leadership of Hon. Don M. Dickinson, has decided to make a vigorous campaign in the western and northwestern states and will open the political batteries about September 15.

The western branch of the national committee held its first meeting in this city and later in the day met in conference with the national committeemen, or their representatives, from the states of Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, North Dakota, South Dakota, and Illinois.

This conference was general in its character and was for the purpose of obtaining from representative men the exact political situation, the necessities, advancement made and the assistance required in each of these doubtful states.

Among those in attendance at this conference were Don M. Dickinson of Michigan, Ben T. Cable of Illinois, E. C. Wall of Wisconsin, J. J. Richardson of Iowa, Michael Doran of Minnesota, Daniel J. Campau of Michigan, William R. Morrison of Illinois, W. S. Teistekow of North Dakota, James S. Ewing of Bloomington, Ill., Gen. Stevenson's law partner, and John M. Woods of South Dakota.

The conference took on the appearance of an experience meeting and each gentleman detailed the condition, chances of success and assistance required in his respective state and usually closed by submitting a list of speakers of national reputation which could contribute to the party success by visiting his state.

There was a general demand from all sections for Hon. Bourke Cockran, Senator Mills, Congressman Springer, Hon. William R. Morrison, Senators Vest, Voorhees, Palmer and Gorman, and Congressmen John R. Fellows and nearly every speaker said that if Cleveland and Stevenson could only be induced to make a tour through their states the old-time republican majorities would vanish like the mist.

There was also a general desire to invite Senator David B. Hill to make a tour through the doubtful northwestern states, but the campaign committees could give no indications of Senator Hill's intentions during the coming campaign. The general impression, however, was that the New York senator would probably confine his political speeches to his own state. The campaign committee placed on file all their requests for speakers and will endeavor to comply with them as far as practicable.

The question of fusion with the people's party or farmers' alliance in certain states was freely discussed and the committee unreservedly gave its approval to such fusion in the Dakotas and certain congressional districts in other states wherever the fusion met the wisdom of the regular democratic local organizations.

In regard to the political situation generally, Chairman Dickinson to-day said: "The west has been carefully looked over and we find that the prospects for democratic victory in hitherto republican states were never brighter. We intend to perfect the organization in every state the sub-committee has charge of and will fight every inch of the ground. No campaign has ever progressed as has the present one. Illinois certainly can be made democratic.

"I shall make no claims in any of these states, but I know that an aggressive fight will bring some of these states over to the democracy. There will be perfect harmony between the New York headquarters and those here. I have always been in favor of a western headquarters since 1876, and President Samuel J. Tilden was one of the greatest friends of the idea of making a big fight out here. All of the national committeemen now favor pushing the fight here, and Mr. Whitney, Senators Gorman, Brice and Ransom and Messrs. Smalley and Quincy have all spoken enthusiastically of the plan to make an aggressive fight here.

"I saw Mr. Cleveland Saturday last and he is surprisingly familiar with the situation here. He knows that the people of the west have become more and more in favor of tariff reduction. He believes the fight on the tariff should be pushed here. And so it will. The national committee will supply all the literature necessary or give the sub-committee here full power to print any literature they desire to send out. In the matter of speakers the national committee will also lend all the aid possible."

"Will the report of Labor Commissioner Peck have the effect of reopening the old fight between the Hill and Cleveland factions?"

"You may say, and as emphatically as you wish, that there are and will be no divisions in the ranks of the New York democracy. I know whereof I speak when I say that Senator Hill and Tammany are loyal to the ticket. All opposition to Mr. Cleveland ceased when the convention closed and now Tammany is working loyally for the ticket. New York to-day is democratic because there is absolute harmony. This, taken in connection with the fact that Mr. Clevelond has an immense personal following, is assurance enough that New York state is all right."

WOMEN IN THE RANKS.

Some Famous Females Occupying Positions in the Prussian Army.

Seven women now hold the place of regimental chief in the army of Prussia. The present emperor is responsible for the appointment of five women. The oldest woman-colonel is the Empress Frederic, who was placed at the head of a regiment of Hussars, October 18, 1861, the date of the coronation of Emperor William I. Princess Frederic Charles, widow of the famous "Red" Prince ranks second in point of time, having been made chief of a regiment of dragoons in 1871.

Queen Victoria, the third female commander by courtesy, has been chief of another Prussian regiment of dragoons since 1889. The Princess Albert of Prussia, wife of the Regent of Brunswick, has been chief of a regiment of fusiliers since 1889, also. The Empress Augusta Victoria, wife of His Majesty, has been commander of a regiment of the same branch of the service since 1890. The Duchess of Connaught, daughter of the Red Prince is a colonel of infantry, receiving the honor two years ago. The Queen Regent of the Netherlands became a colonel a few weeks ago. The Duchess of Edinburgh, although not head of a regiment, is attached in the records to one of the regiments of the Guards.—New York Tribune.

WARDEN CASSIDY'S DISCOVERY

He Found a Revolver in a Flower Sent to a Prisoner.

"Do you know," said a gentleman today who is thoroughly acquainted with the Eastern Penitentiary, "that there are fifty prisoners at Cherry Hill who would commit murder upon the slightest or even upon no provocation whatever? Why, the overseers daily go about the institution with their lives in their hands. Let me give you an illustration of the care that has to be taken.

"The warden and those about him have to be constantly on the alert. About the time of the last chrysanthemum show in this city a number of chrysanthemums were sent out to the penitentiary to the prisoners. There was one that was remarkably fine, and I was asked to go up stairs to see it. While looking at it the warden said: "Let us first make an examination." Then he began removing the earth. Down, down into the pot he proceeded, taking out the earth until he reached the bottom. There he discovered a small revolver. Next he discovered a box of cartridges.

"Now the sequel to this was, that two men were sentenced to the penitentiary together. One received a shorter sentence than the other. On making an investigation with reference to the plant, it was found where it was sent from, and then it was learned that the prisoner who had the shorter term lived in that neighborhood. He had sent it. It had been made up by them that when the latter got out he was to send him the he revolver."

'Well, he didn' get it," remarked the reporter.

"No," said the gentleman, "he didn't get it. Everything sent to prisoners has to be first examined before given to them. It is necessary hat such precautions should be taken. If after that there are no objections the articles are given to them."

No one is better acquainted with the institution and its management than the gentleman whose narration of the incident has here been given. He stated it was often a marvel to him how things got along so well in the institution. He regarded the overseers as being exposed to more danger than the policemen. The latter, he says, occasionally comes in contact with a burglar and assassin, but the former is obliged to be where a large number of such murderous characters are congregated.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

CHEAPER THAN A TALLOW DIP.

A Curious Fish Which Indians Use for Both Food and Light.

A fish dealer in the California market had on his slab two specimens of a fish not frequently seen in our markets, but plenty from Vancouver island northward. In plain commercial language it is known as the candle fish. Technically the name is Thaleichthys Pacificus, a remarkable species of the family Salmonidae, strictly a sea fish approaching the coast to spawn, but never entering rivers.

The specimens that were shown yesterday measure a foot in length and have somewhat the appearance of an eel, except the head, which is pointed and conical. It has a large mouth. The color is greenish on the back, passing into silvery white on the sides and belly, which is sparsely spotted with dirty yellow.

The Indians of Vancouver island and vicinity use the fish both for food and light. It is the fattest or most oleaginous of all fishes and, it is said, of all animals. It is impossible to either boil or fry it, for the moment it is subjected to a certain heat it turns to oil.

The Indians, who use the fish for food, take them and, without cleaning them, run a skewer through the eyes and suspend them in the thick smoke that arises from wood fires. The fish acquires the flavor of the wood and the smoke helps to preserve it. When the Indians want to make a meal of the fish they heat them, reduce them to oil and drink the oil.

When they want a light they take a dried fish, draw through it a piece of rush pith or a strip from the inner bark of the cypress tree, a species of arbor vitae, as a wick, a needle of hard wood being used for the purpose. The fish is then lighted at one end and burns steadily until consumed.

FOR LAND AND WATER.

New Improvements on the Tricycle That Will Enable It to Float.

The people along Ogden boulevard, near Douglas park, at 9:30 o'clock yesterday morning stopped and looked with a wonder at a slender man who was riding a queer machine toward the park. The amazement of those who followed was not diminished when they saw the man ride into the park, down the drive to the water and out on the lake. The man was T. J. Olsen, a boot and shoe maker.

The machine somewhat resembled a tricycle, but on the spokes of the drive wheels there were paddles and the little wheel was covered with sheet iron, and served as a rudder. Underneath the main axle and about four inches from the ground two boats six feet in length and 18 inches beam, about two feet apart, like the hulls of a catamaran, adapted the queer craft to the water. The speed attained was equal to that of a row boat, and Mr. Olsen claimed it was more easily propelled.—Chicago News Record.

THE REAL CLEOPATRA.

Her Personal Magnetism Greater Than Her Beauty.

What was the inner character of Cleopatra? A voluptuous woman of the East, say the Romans, eager to enchain any master of a Roman army by the foulest arts, but the Roman oligarchy not only hated but dreaded Cleopatra. To them she was not only Asia incarnate, but the representative of that "regal" sway, that rule by volition instead of by traditional order, which, with their statesman-like instinct, they saw the triumphant aristocrat whom their system tended to produce would ultimately desire. They cursed her as the greatest of Asiatic harlots, whereas she was a Greek and used her charms chiefly to attain her ends, which were, first of all, the empire of the East, which her ancestors had striven for generations to acquire and nearly acquired to defeat the half-civilized and headless Roman power, which she hated with the hatred of a monarch and despised with the contempt of a true Greek.

Who were these barbarians that they should conquer men who were polished when they were savages? She always selected the same lover—the head of the invading Roman army—and always used him to help her in founding, as she hoped, the empire of the East. Her attractive power was probably not her beauty. Her coins do not reveal a beautiful woman, but a broad-browed, thoughtful queen, and Plutarch, in describing her, evidently speaks on the authority of men whose fathers had studied her face. He says: "Her actual beauty, it is said, was not in itself so remarkable that none could be compared with her or that no one could see her without being struck by it, but the contact of her presence, if you lived with her, was irresistible; the attraction of her person, joined with the charm of her conversation and the character that attended all she said or did, was something bewitching. It was a pleasure merely to hear the sound of her voice, with which, like an instrument of many strings, she could pass from one language to another, so that there were few of the barbarian nations that she answered by an interpreter; to most of them she spoke herself, as to the Ethiopians, Troglodytes, Hebrews, Arabians, Syrians, Medes, Parthenians and many others, whose languages she had learned."

HE WAS CALCULATING.

"Last month," said the drummer, blowing a ring of smoke out upon the air. "I was down in the mountain region of Tennessee, having as my traveling companion a New Yorker, who weighed 300 pounds, at least. One afternoon we stopped at a blacksmith shop to ask a few questions about the way, and a chap, long-legged and lank, came out and looked curiously around the horses we were riding, while the blacksmith was talking. When we were ready to move on he looked at my fat friend and smiled.

"What is it?" queried the New Yorker.

"Oh, nothin', I reckon," he replied somewhat diffidently.

"Yes, but something appears to have amused you," persisted my friend.

"No, not that, I reckon," he said, "I wuz jist calkerlatin'."

"On what?"

"Er—er—well," he drawled along hesitatingly, "I wuz jist a calkerlatin' whether you traveled on hossback ez a passenger, or had to pay freight rates."—Detroit Free Press.

IN A GOOD PLACE.

Mr. Wearyman (searching despairingly for his slippers under the wardrobe)—"Where on earth can those slippers have got to now?"

Mrs. Wearyman (entering)—"I declare, Parkerhouse, you're enough to tire a saint! There (pointing to a wall pocket near the picture molding) are your slippers. I put them where I thought you could not help seeing them."

Mr. Wearyman—"Thank you, dear." (Moves away).

Mrs. Wearyman—"Arn't you going to put them on?"

Mr. Wearyman—"No, dear. Let us leave them there; then I'll know just where to look for them to-morrow."—American Queen.

SUBDUED NIGHT LAMP.

The Edison people have just placed upon the market a new style of incandescent lamp, known as the "night lamp." The bulb contains two filaments, so arranged by means of a switch that when the full power of the lamp is desired one filament is short-circuited. When a diminished light is required the same switch throws the two filaments in series, giving a soft, subdued light, where a light is burned all night. It is a very simple yet ingenious contrivance, and will not get out of order easily.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Horace Greeley's Advice to the Young Man

GO WEST, GROW UP WITH THE COUNTRY AND SAVE MONEY.

Our advice is worth heeding if you want to save money in buying

Furniture, Carpets, Stoves!

AND HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

Did you ever try the People's Outfitting Co., the largest general credit house in Ohio? Well, take our advice and try the most popular house in the city. It will pay you.

PEOPLE'S OUTFITTING COMPANY,

Furniture, Carpets, Stoves and Household Goods! Cash or Easy Payments.

129-131 SUMMIT STREET,

BET. JEFFERSON AND MONROE. - - RETAIL SIDE.

A CURIOUS RAILWAY RELIC.

Specimen of the First Passenger Ticket in Use on the Railroads.

Among various trophies secured by Chief Smith of the transportation department during his recent visit to Europe is a small brass pocket piece resembling an ordinary baggage check, which is worth a great deal more than its weight in gold. It is of octagon shape and on one side is stamped the inscription "L. & S. Railway," "Bagworth No. 29." On the opposite side the number is repeated. This fortunately preserved relic represents the kind and form of tickets in use in 1832 for "open-carriage passengers" on the Leicester and Swannington railway.

The distance covered by the main line was a trifle over 16 miles, and the passenger fares charged were 1 1-4 pense per mile. There was one class only, and passengers stood up in an open carriage, generally known as a tub, which was nothing better than a high-sided goods wagon, having no top, no seats, no spring buffers. These brass tickets were issued to the various stations, the guard of the train carrying a leather bag something in the style of a collection box, having eight separate divisions, one for each station. At the end of each passenger's journey his ticket was taken up and placed in the bag by the guard to be returned, recorded on the books, and again used.—Chicago Times.

THE CIGARETTE EVIL.

With Insidious Advances It Finally Undermines the System.

Considering what very poor things cigarettes are, it is surprising that they should have got such a hold on the community. But, bad as they are, they are extremely fascinating. The use of them, when carried to excess, becomes a habit that is most difficult to break, while they are so cheap and so convenient that it takes exceptional discretion to smoke them at all without smoking them to a deleterious extent, says Harper's Weekly. Of course it is primarily because they are so cheap that they appeal so generally to boys; but even with boys, who ought not to be allowed to smoke at all, it is not so much the tobacco in the cigarette that does the mischief as the pestilent and insinuating practice of inhaling the smoke. An ordinary boy of wholesome appetites won't smoke cigars or pipe tobacco enough to do him serious damage, even if he can get them. Nor would the cigarettes he might smoke be so serious a menace to his welfare if he would only smoke them as he would smoke cigars. The trouble is that as soon as he gets used to cigarette-smoking he begins to inhale the smoke, and presently is fixed in a habit that plays the mischief with him.

Whether anything besides tobacco goes into ordinary cigarettes is a much-discussed question. The effect they sometimes produce on the brain is so different from that due to tobacco in other forms as to favor the theory that many of them contain opium or velarian; but this the manufacturers deny, usually asserting that such drugs are too expensive to put into cheap cigarettes, even if it helped their marketable qualities. One thing beside the tobacco obviously goes into them, and that is the paper, the fumes of which are doubtless bad for the throat and lungs as far as they go.

LOW RATE HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

The announcement that the North-Western Line, comprising over 8,000 miles of thoroughly equipped railway, has arranged to run two low rate Harvest Excursions during the months of August and September, will be gladly received by those who are interested in the development of the great west and northwest, as well as by those who desire to visit this wonderfully productive region at a season of the year when exact demonstration can be made of the merits and advantages it offers to home seekers and those in search of safe and profitable investments.

These excursions will leave Chicago on August 30 and Sept. 27, and tickets can be purchased at the very low rate of one fare for the round trip to points in Iowa, Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Idaho and Montana. They will be strictly first-class in every particular and will be good for return passage at any time within twenty days from date of purchase. Full information concerning rates and arrangements for these excursions can be obtained upon application to any coupon ticket agent, or to W. A. Thrall, G. P. A., Chicago & North-Western railway, Chicago.

HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

The C., H. & D. will sell harvest excursion tickets to western and southern points, August 30 and Sept. 27, at one fare for the round trip from all stations. Tickets will be good for 20 days from date of sale. Call on or address any C., H. & D. agent, or E. O. McCormick, G. P. and T. Agent, Cincinnati, O., for rates and full information.

KNOCKED OUT.

Oh, it's bully when I land 'em with a counter on the jaw,
When the ruby's all a drippin' and the conks are red and raw;
And it's bully when I've downed 'em and the swells are standin' booze,
Them swells with shiny shirt fronts and their patent leather shoes.
But you'd best look jolly meek
When you're up afore the beak.
For they hustle you and bustle you, and treat you like a dog!
And it's 'Olloway for you
For a month or may be two,
Where the queen she keeps a mansion and purvides you with your prog.

It was 'ero 'ere and 'ero there, I might 'ave been a king,
For to 'ear 'em 'ip 'urraying as I stepped into the ring,
When I faced the Tipton Slasher, me and 'im in four-ounce gloves,
Just to make us look as 'armless as a pair of bloomin' doves.
Then I bruises 'im and batters,
And 'e cuts my lips to tatters,
And I gives 'im 'alf a dozen where 'is peepers ought to be.
And 'e flattens out my nose
With a brace of bally blows
Which I 'ardly 'ad expected from a pug as couldn't see.

Next round the Slasher's groggy, 'e 'angs 'is 'ands and gropes,
(I knocked 'im orf 'is legs at last) a feelin' for the ropes.
And, lor' 'e looked so cheerful with 'is face a mask of red
That I bust myself a laughin' when I smashed 'im on the 'ead.
Then they counted up to 10,
But 'e couldn't rise again;
'E gasped a bit, and puffed a bit, and laid there in a 'eap.
And I copped a thousand pounds
For a fight of seven rounds,
Which was all the time it took me to put my man to sleep.

—Rudyard Kipling.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Ellis Ashmead Bartlett, whom the queen has knighted, was born in Brooklyn 43 years ago.

Gen. Beauregard is now 75 years of age, but is quite spry and active and still maintains his old-time military bearing.

The Prince of Wales studied law in his youth and became qualified to practice. Prince Alfred of Edinburgh is following in his footsteps and is now studying law at the University of Munich.

Little Queen Wilhelmina, not yet 12, was the foremost figure in the ceremonies attending the opening of the Meerwede Ship Canal, which, when complete, is to connect Amsterdam with the Rhine. This great commercial channel is to be free of toll and is a marvel of usefulness and skill.

The residence which Senator Gorman is erecting in Laurel, Md., on the site of his former home, which was burned a year ago, will be the finest house in Howard county—a county of many attractive homes, among which is the fine old colonial mansion of ex-Gov. Carroll, of Carrollton. The senator's family have occupied the building since July 15, though it will not be completed for a month to come.

Rev. F. B. Meyer, who has recently attracted much attention by his talks and other ministrations at Northfield, Vt., was called to the pulpit of the Regent's Park Baptist church in London, from Leicester, in 1888. Mr. Spurgeon advised him not to accept, as he would bury himself by so doing. He came to the British metropolis, however, and in four years was one of the foremost Baptist pastors there.

A London letter to the Philadelphia Telegraph says that the duke of Devonshire's nephew and heir-presumptive, Victor Cavendish, is regarded as one of the greatest "parts" in England. He is not only heir to his uncle's title and estates, but seems to have inherited his political gifts as well. He has been in parliament just over a year and already is declared "very promising" by those who know him. "His fiancee," says the correspondent, "is the eldest daughter of the marquis of Lansdowne. Lady Evelyn Fitzmaurice. She is a tall, pretty girl of 21.

Ex-Senator William J. McConnell, whom the Idaho republicans recently nominated for governor, was one of the great caravan of gold seekers who crossed the plains in the early days. He found his way to wealth through a modest garden-patch which he tilled in Boise City after searching in vain for the precious metal in California and Nevada. By selling his turnips for 45 cents a pound and his cabbages for 75 cents to miners who were hungry for fresh vegetables he laid the foundation of a very respectable fortune.

PUCK-ERINGS.

Old Tapeyard: Just figure out 50 per cent. profit and add seven odd cents, so the women will think it's a bargain.

Mrs. Jackson Parke: Do you remember the great fire? Mrs. Hoppin: I should say I did! and the fire sales that followed.

Head of Firm: Have you any excuse for missing the train this morning, sir? Penwiper (a suburbanite): Yes, sir. I came in with my wife.

Jokem (gloomily): I can't see why I never can write anything that will please you! Editor (cheerfully): Very likely it's because I never can make a decision that pleases you.

She: Oh, Charley! that mosquito has come from your hand to mine. He: Aw—beautiful thought! that your blood and mine—aw—mingles in the same mosquito.

Clerk: How shall I mark these goods?

Acquaintance: So your son has hung out his shingle as a doctor—has he any patients yet? Proud Parent: Not yet—but he has raised a beard and bought a pair of eye-glasses!

Elder Berry: Joblots strikes me as a good deal of a crank. Dr. Thirdly: What has he been saying now? Elder Berry: He thinks there would be more general interest in the church if we had a change of text books.

Mr. Huckleberry: No one admires me, Miss Wallflower: No one admires me, either. Mr. Huckleberry: We had better organize a mutual society. I admire your eyes. What do you admire about me? Miss Wallflower: Your good taste.

A FLESH TINTED BATHING SUIT.

A flesh tinted bathing costume is attracting no end of attention among frequenters of the bathing beach at Cottage City. It is worn by a fair-haired maid of Boston as pretty as she is demure. Despite the fact that her costume is somewhat suggestive of the airy trapeze act of the circus demoiselle, this newcomer does not seem to heed its shortcomings one bit. Flesh and silk blend with charming unanimity, and when this decorous Bostonian daily takes her plunge she is the cynosure of several thousand pairs of eyes.

The beach patrol was somewhat in doubt as to the propriety of this suit when it first appeared, and the law and order committee held a sitting over it. They arrived at the conclusion that there is nothing wrong with the garment or its wearer, so Miss Risky continues to disport in her tightly clinging costume, and the young men who sun themselves on the shining sand wonder how it is that such a wholesome girl dare be so indifferent to their love-making.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

MAKE YOUR OWN BITTERS.

On receipt of thirty cents U. S. stamps I will send to any address one package Steketee's Dry Bitters and trial bootle Neuralgia Cure. One package makes one gallon best tonic known. Cures Stomach and Kidney Diseases. Address GEORGE G. STEKETEE, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Mention the Bee.

WHAT STRONGER PROOF

Is needed of the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla than the hundreds of letters continually coming in telling of marvellous cures it has effected after all other remedies had failed?

Hood's Pills cure constipation.

COSTS OF PROFANITY.

The exact measure of an oath, both in money and punishment, was taken at Lebanon the other day. John A. Sattazahn was heard to utter nine separate and distinct oaths—"not cuss words, but big oaths," as the prosecutor put it. Alderman Miller figured out that the community had been damaged $7.67 worth by the prisoner's utterances, or at the rate of a fraction less than $5 1-4 cents for each swear. Sattazahn couldn't produce the money, and he was sent to jail for 11 days, or at the rate of 29 1-2 hours' imprisonment for each offense.—Philadelphia Times.

GIGANTIC STATUES.

The Largest Wooden One is of a Woman and is in Tokio.

The largest wooden statue in the world is that of a woman. It is in Tokio, the capital of Japan, and is dedicated to Hachiman, the goddess of war. It is 54 feet high, the head alone, which is reached by a winding stairway in the interior of the figure, being large enough to hold comfortably 20 persons.

In one hand the figure holds a huge wooden sword, the blade being 27 feet long, and in the other it holds a ball 12 feet in diameter.

Internally the figure is fitted up with a wonderful anatomical arrangement supposed to represent the different portions of the brain.

A view of the country is obtained by looking through one of the eyes of the figure.

The largest stone statue in the world is situated at Banian, on the road between Balk and Cabul. It is 173 feet high.

A NATION OF LEPERS.

It is said the the United States of Colombia almost deserves the name of a nation of lepers. This disease was unknown to the aboriginal inhabitants of the country, the first case on record being that of a Spanish priest in 1640.

Although many assert that the disease is non-contagious, it has gradually spread over the country, and in the last score of years its progress has been so rapid that scarcely any populated locality is uninfected. It is said that one of every ten inhabitants of the departments of Santander and Boyaca has the disease. The estimate would place the total number of lepers in that section of Colombia alone at 100,000. The most conservative estimate sets it at 30,000.—New Orleans Picayune.

THE LADY WITH THE SAMPLES.

A female drummer came to town yesterday. She was selling soluble food. It may be necessary to state that she did not stand on street corners and talk to the fool boys. She did not sit in front of the hotel, with her feet up against a tree, flirting with every putty-brained, hair-banged chump that smokes cigarettes that drove past in a buggy. She called on her customers, talked business in a business way, took her orders and politely bade them "good day."—Fulton (Mo.) Sun.

A SQUARE YOUNG MAN.

Old Mr. Dadkins—"You've been calling on my daughter for six months without saying a word to me. Now I want to know your intentions."

Young Mr. Rising—"That's all right; I'm willing to do the square thing if you are. What are your intentions?"

Our millinery department will be in charge of Miss Lottie Smith the coming season, who has engaged a trimmer that is bound to please. Consult Miss Smith before making your selections for fall.

AU BON MARCHE.
320 Monroe street.

A PERMANENT CURE.

"My dear," said Mr. Bunker

Big Removal Sale!

TO COMMENCE AT ONCE
ALL GOODS MUST BE SOLD BEFORE WE MOVE.
CARPETS, FURNITURE, STOVES, ETC.
PERRY STREET, ONE BLOCK FROM MONROE.

JOHNSON BROTHERS

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

The Cholera Has Its Effect on Trade.

Review of the Grain Pits of the Land.

Quotations of Everything People Have to Sell and What They Get for It.

The receipts of wheat to-day at Minneapolis and Duluth are 156,750 bu, and at five other western points 968,970 bu, aggregate 1,125,700 bu. On the corresponding Saturday in 1891 the receipts were 1,023,667 bu, but 352,506 bu of it was northwestern wheat leaving for the other five points, 671,161 bu compared with 968,970 bu to-day.

The receipts of grain this week at eight principal western points are wheat 7,232,000 bu, corn 2,722,000 bu, oats 2,876,000 bu. Previous week, wheat 7,604,000 bu, corn 1,978,000 bu, oats 2,796,000 bu.

In the week corresponding to this in 1891 the receipts were wheat 7,384,000 bu, corn 3,615,000 bu, oats 3,543000 bu, showing a decrease in receipts this week, compared with 1891 of wheat 152,000 bu, corn a decrease of 893,000 bu and oats 667,000 bu.

The receipts of wheat at eight western points in the month of August have been as follows:

1892, 32,143,000 bu; 1891, 25,755,000 bu.

The receipts in August at the four points named below, were:

	1892. Bushels.	1891. Bushels.
Chicago	6,954,000	7,942,000
St. Louis	6,612,000	5,196,000
Detroit	1,426,000	1,930,000
Toledo	7,746,000	6,817,000

The exports in the week from four Atlantic ports here been—New York and Philadelphia for five days, wheat 1,525,000 bu, corn 251,000 bu, oats 114,000 bu.

Bradstreet's makes the export of wheat and flour for a week from both coasts 3,241,000 bu. Previous week 4,606,000 bu. Last year 5,442,000 bu.

The markets for grain to-day have been uninteresting, without new features, and while there seemed to be some contest between the long and short interest through the forenoon, the markets closed decidedly lower. The continued large movement and apprehension of cholera are the main factors of depression.

New York Exchanges are closed to-day.

In Chicago October wheat closed at 73 5-8c and December at 76c, a loss of 7-8c on each. September corn at 45 7-8c, a loss of 1 1-8. Oct. at 47 47 1-4c, a loss of 1-4c. October oats at 32 5-8c, a loss of 1-2c.

In Toledo the business in wheat futures has been light as usual on Saturday, and to-day there has been two holidays before dealers. The deal has not been in any respect a lively one, and prices have declined and closed at the lowest point of the day.

At opening the trading indicated a loss of 3-8c to 1-2c and at close September was 3-4c, October 1-8c, December 3-4c and May 1c lower. On the call September sold at 75 1-2c, December at 78 1-2c, closing at 78 1-4c and May at 83 5-8c to 83 1-2. On the regular board September sold at 75 5-8c and at close 75 1-4c was the market; October sold at 76c and closed at 75 3-4c; December at 78 1-2c and closed at 78 1-4, sellers; May at 83 1-2c and closed at 83 3-8c.

Cash wheat—The demand for wheat was not active to-day, but at the decline buyers took hold moderately. No. 2 soft sold at 75 1-2, and at close 75 1-4c was the market, a loss of 3-4c; No. 3 soft sold at 67 1-4 to 68 1-2c, according to location, closing with buyers at 67 1-2c; No. 4 soft at 59 1-2 to 60c; rejected No. 1 at 63 1-2 to 65c; No. 2 at 49c.

Corn—No. 2 at 48c, closing at 47 1-2c; September at 48c; October, 48 1-2c.

Clover seed was quiet and firm and closed with a gain in prices. On the call October sold at $5.70. On the regular board prime for cash at $5.80 to arrive; Oct., $5.72 1-2 to $5.75; No. 2 at $5.75. Sample at $5.80.

Close in New York.

New York, Sept. 3.—Money easy, 2 1-2 @4 per cent. and closed offering at 2 1-2. Exchange closed quiet and steady; posted rates $4.87 1-2@4 ; actual rates $4.86 3-4 for 60 days and $4.88 1-4 for demand.

Governments quiet; currency 6s $1.07 b'd; 4s coupon $1.15 3-4 bid; extended 2s registered $1.00 b'd. Stocks were dull this morning The sales to noon 105,000 shares.

The principal trading was in Reading, St. Paul, Sugar trust and Louisville and Nashville.

Prices were firm throughout and notwithstanding the unfavorable bank statement, showing a decrease of over $2,000,000 in the reserve, they closed 1-8 to 3 1-2 per cent. higher, the latter in Sugar trust.

Dun's Trade Review.

New York, Sept. 3.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly trade review says: While industry and business were improving daily and prospects were brighter than ever, the sudden alarm about cholera came to cause some hesitation. It is even said that buyers from the south who had started for this city turned back because they were afraid of detention by quarantine here.

There is reason for utmost caution against importation of the disease, which national and city authorities are taking with creditable energy. But there is yet no ground for supposing that the pestilence will obtain a foothold here this season.

In all other respects business prospects are already better than a year ago, and nearly all accounts show actual increase in business. Crop prospects are better, money is in greater demand, but in ample supply everywhere, and industries are producing more than ever before.

Fear that exports may be curtailed by pestilence in Europe, with causes previously strong, has depressed the markets. Wheat has dropped to 78 1-8c, the lowest point since 1883, and recovered only to a fall of two cents for the week. Corn has dropped 6 1-2 cents for the week with better western reports. Cotton rose a shade; but has fallen to 7 1-8 cents again with sales of 666,000 bales.

Oats have declined 1-2 cent, pork 50 cents per barrel, lard 37 cents and hogs 90 cents per 100 pound and oils 5-8 lower. The greater part of the change came from the unnatural condition of markets, for some time held up in spite of extraordinary stocks in sight. Wheat receipts in four days were 4,852,296 bushels, but exports only 963,415. Stocks of cotton on hand in this country equal two months consumption, and in Europe about three months consumption of American, while current estimates of the coming crop are constantly rising. It has been evident that Europe will take less of our products this year than last, but pestilence there will not greatly diminish the need of food or clothing.

Better demand for money is seen at Milwaukee and no injury to corn or tobacco reported. Trade increases at St. Paul and Minneapolis, with fine crop prospects; lumber very active and prices strong. Business is active at Omaha, satisfactory, with large receipts of cattle and grain at Kansas City, and strong at St. Louis, a general fall trade being assured. At Denver business is good, and throughout the northwest reports as to collections are very favorable. Crop prospects are brighter. Tobacco is very active at Louisville; trade increases at Memphis, and also at New Orelans, though cotton is dull, with large crop estimates. Sugar and rice are strong and active, with money in better demand.

The Business Failures.

The business failures occurring throughout of the country during the past seven days number for the United States 148, and for Canada 28, or a total of 176. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 217, representing 197 failures in the United States, and 20 in Canada.

The Iron Trade.

Cleveland, Sept. 3.—The Iron Trade Review says: The ore shippers have found the freight market too weak too dispute, in the week just closing, and have made no attempt to push rates lower. The unprecedented shipments from Escanaba were all that prevented rates from breaking nearly a month before. Within the last three weeks there has been a marked curtailment in the amount down from the non-Bessemer mines that ship from Escanaba and it would only be a case of the nearly unexpected happening should ore tonnage exert any buoying influence on freights at any time in the balance of the season.

One or two large transactions in iron ore will aggregate 60,000 tons, but the buying of the week has been mostly of the 500-ton order. Concessions are being made on certain grades of ores. There is no change in the situation regarding hard ores. The movement to crush these at the mines may put a different aspect on the situation later in the season.

Now that the valley and Cleveland mills have all resumed there is a redoubling of buyer's demands for the immediate shipment of material urgently needed a month ago. How to satisfy customers of this class is more of a problem than that prices shall be asked on new business.

Live Stock.

Buffalo, Sept. 3.—Cattle—Receipts 122 loads through, 8 loads on sale. The market was strong and firm for good grades. Sales of light to best steers at $3.85@4.35 per cwt.

Calves—Buttermilks at $2.25@3.50, veals, fair to best at $5.00@6.00.

Hogs—Receipts 250 loads through, 45 loads on sale. The market was slow and heavy. Corn fed at $5.20@5.30 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts 8 loads through, 42 loads on sale. The market was dull and lower for all kinds. Sheep almost neglected. Sales of choice wethers at $4.75@5.00 per cwt., good sheep at $4.40@6.50, best native lambs at $5.90@6.40.

St. Louis, Sept. 3.—Cattle—Receipts 3,100 head, shipments 2,400 head. The market was slow. Sales of fair to choice native steers at $3.25@4.80 per cwt, fair to good Texas and Indian steers at $2.20@3.25.

Hogs—Receipts 2,200 head, shipments 3,600 head. The market was 5@10c higher. Sales of fair to choice heavy grades at $5.00@5.25 per cwt, packing at $4.70@5.10, light, fair to best, at $5.00@5.15.

Sheep—Receipts 1,100 head, shipments 400 head. The market was better. Sales of native muttons at $3.50@4.75 per cwt, Texans at $2.50@4.00.

New York, Sept. 3.—Cattle—Receipts 2,116 head, including 24 cars for sale. The market was active and 10c per cwt higher. Sales of native steers at $3.85@5.05 per cwt, dry cows at $1.50. Dressed beef was steady at 7@9c per lb. Shipments to-day 350 beeves; to-morrow 600 beeves and 8,116 quarters of beef.

Calves—Receipts 251 head. The market was steady. Sales of veals at $5.00@7.50 per cwt, grassers and buttermilk calves at $2.50@3.50.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts 5,787 head. The market was slow but steady. Sheep sold at $4.00@5.12 1-2 per cwt, lambs at $5.00@7.00. Dressed mutton was steady at 8 1-2@10c per lb, and dressed lambs firm at 9 1-2@11c.

Hogs—Receipts 4,700 head, consigned direct. The market was nominally lower. Sales at $5.00@5.30 per cwt.

Chicago, Sept. 3.—Cattle—Receipts 11,000 head, shipments 3,300 head. The market was steady to lower. Sales of best native steers at $5.00@5.25 per cwt., good and useful at $4.25@4.80, others at $3.10@4.15. Texans at $2.10@2.80, rangers at $2.65@3.90.

Hogs—Receipts 14,000 head, shipments 6,000 head. Market active and 15@20c higher. Sales of rough and common at $4.75@4.95 per cwt., mixed at $5.15@5.35, prime heavy and butchers' weights at $5.30@5.60, lights at $4.90@5.25, grassers at $4.50@4.85.

Sheep—Receipts 4,000 head, shipments 900 head. The market was dull and lower. Sales of native sheep at $3.50@5.25 per cwt, westerns at $4.00@4.35, Texans at $3.60@4.40, lambs at $3.25@5.60.

Kansas City, Sept. 3.—Cattle—Receipts 9,200 head, shipments 5,200 head. The market for good steers was steady; old cattle steady to lower. Sales of dressed beef and shipping steers at $2.60@4.80 per cwt, cows at $1.45@2.75, Texas and Indian steers at $1.90@2.40, stockers and feeders at $2.75.

Hogs—Receipts 4,200 head, shipments 700 head. The market was 5@10c higher. Sales of all grades at $3.00@5.45 per cwt, the bulk of sales at $4.85@5.10.

Sheep—Receipts 1,200 head, shipments 200 head. The market was steady. Sales of muttons at $4.50@4.60 per cwt, lambs at $5.50.

East Liberty, Sept. 3.—Cattle—Receipts 1,071 head, shipments 777 head. The market was steady at unchanged prices. Prime steers at $4.80@5.00 per cwt., fair to good at $3.50@4.50, common at $2.50@3.25, bulls, cows and stags at $1.00@3.00, fresh cows at $15.00@45.00 per head. No cattle shipped to New York to-day.

Hogs—Receipts 1,650 head, shipments 1,500 head. The market was firm. Sales of fair to best Philadelphias at $5.20@5.30 per cwt., best Yorkers at $5.00@5.15, grassers at $4.50@4.80. Ten cars of hogs shipped to New York to-day.

Sheep—Receipts 200 head, shipments none. The market was slow at unchanged prices. Prime sheep at $4.75@5.00 per cwt., fair to good at $3.25@4.00, common at $1.50@2.50, lambs at $3.00@5.50.

Veal Calves—Fair at $5.50@6.00, thin and heavy at $2.00@3.00.

Cotton.

St. Louis, Sept. 3.—Cotton—The market is quiet. Middling at 7c. Receipts none, shipments 300 bales, stock 46,000 bales, sales none.

Memphis, Sept. 3.—Cotton—The market is steady. Middling selling at 7c. Receipts 18 bales, shipments 30 bales, stock 23,970 bales, sales 200 bales.

New York, Sept. 3.—Net receipts at all United States ports during the week were 25,501 bales, for the same week last year 54,152 bales; total receipts at all United States ports to date 5,274 bales, same date last year 16,835 bales; exports for the week 10,692 bales, same week last year 18,674 bales; total exports to date 3,071 bales, same date last year 5,567 bales; stock at all United States ports 408,308 bales, same time last year 229,021 bales; stock at all interior towns 38,728 bales, same time last year 19,000 bales; stock at Liverpool 1,335,000 bales, same time last year 849,000 bales; stock of American afloat for Great Britain 12,000 bales, same time last year 18,000 bales.

Turpentine.

Wilmington, Sept. 3.—Firm at 24 1-2c.
Charleston, Sept. 3.—Steady at 25c.
Savannah, Sept. 3.—Firm at 25 1-2c.

Wool.

Philadelphia, Sept. 3.—The market is quiet and prices are firm. Sales of Ohio, Pennsylvania and West Virginia XX and above at 28@29c, extra at 26@28c, medium at 33@34c, coarse at 32@33c, New York, Michigan, Indiana and Western fine or X and XX at 24 1-2@25c, medium at 32@33c, and coarse at 32@33c, fine washed deloine X and XX at 28@33c, medium washed combing and delaine at 34@36c, coarse at 33@34c, Canada washed combing at 31@33c, tub-washed, choice, at 36@38c, fair at 35@36c, coarse at 33@34c, medium unwashed combing and delaine at 25@27 1-2c, coarse at 24@25c, Montana at 16@21c, Territorial fine at 13@21c.

Metals.

New York, Sept. 3.—Bar silver, 83 1-4c.
London, Sept. 3.—Bar silver at 38 1-8d per ounce.

St. Louis, Sept. 3.—Lead—Market steady at $3.95.

New York, Sept. 3.—Pig Iron—Dull but steady. American at $13.00@15.50. Copper—Dull. Lake at $11.40@11.60. Lead—Firm. Domestic at $4.15@4.20. Tin—Steady. Straits at $20.30@20.40.

Petroleum.

New York, Sept. 3.—The petroleum market opened steady, and after a narrow movement closed steady. Pennsylvania oil spot sales 3,000 bbls at 53 1-2c. October option sales 35,000 bbls; opening at 55c, the highest price was 55 1-4c, the lowest 55c, closing at 55c. Lima oil no sales. Total sales 38,000 bbls.

Oil City, Sept. 3.—National Transit certificates opened at 55c, the highest price was 55 3-8c, the lowest 54 7-8c, closing at 54 7-8c. Sales 63,000 bbls, clearances 332,000 bbls, shipments 96,360 bbls, runs 71,112 bbls.

TOLEDO PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected daily at King's elevator.—Grain at the elevator—Red wheat, No. 2, new, 74c; white wheat, No. 2, 70c. Rye—No. 2, new, 56c. Corn—No. 2, 47c. Oats—White, 33c; mixed, 30c.

Provisions—(Corrected daily by Charles Meyers)—Very firm; pork, mess, $12 00 per bbl; short, $12 50; clear, $13 00; short clear, $14 50. Hams very firm; 18 lbs and over, 12c; 15 lbs average, 12c; 12 lbs. and under, 12 1-2c; shoulders, 9c; scarce. Breakfast bacon, clear, 12c; rib, 10 1-2c; smoked beef, 11c. Lard—Kettle rendered, 8 1-2c; by bbl., 8 1-2c; 50 lb tin kettle lard, 8 1-2c; refined, 6 3-4c; 50 lb tins, 7c. Bacon side, 10 1-2c. Bologna, 6c. Barrel meats active. Market very strong. Calves—Good demand, 7 1-2@8c per lb. Hogs—Good demand, 7c. All kinds smoked meat very firm, but scarce.

Butter—Scarce and higher; Elgin creamery, 25@26c; gathered creams, 23@24c; fancy Ohio creamery, 22@23c; fancy northwestern creamery, 22@23c; fancy dairy, 20@21c; prime to choice, 16@18c; medium, 12@14c; common, 8@10c per pound.

Tallow—City, 4 3-4c per lb; country, 4c.

Wool—Unwashed—Medium clothing, 18@23c per lb; combing and delaine, 24@25c; quarter blood, 23@24c; fine merino, 18@19c. Fleece-washed—Medium clothing, 27@30c; combing and delaine, 30@31c; fine merino, X and XX, 28@29c; burry and cots, 18@20c. Tub-washed—30@35c; pulled, 25@29c.

Vegetables—(Corrected daily by E. A. Rood)—Business good; demand for all vegetables active and improving. Prices on open market. Country orders are filled at higher prices. New potatoes, 65@75c per bushel; $2 10@2 30 per barrel; green beans, 75@1 00 per bu; new wax beans, $1 25@1 50 per bu; new cauliflower, $1 00@1 50 per doz; beets, 50c bu; onions, 20c per doz; new@1 00 per bushel; lettuce, 5@6c per lb; tomatoes, 30@40c per bushel; cabbage, $1 00@1 25 bbl; peaches, 1-3 bu basket, 90@1 00. California fruits—Clapp Favorite and Bartlett pears, $1 50@2 00 per bushel; sugar pears, $1 00@1 25 per bu; peaches, 1-2 bu basket, 90@1 00. California fruits—Bartlett pears, $3 00@3 50 per box; plums, $2 50@3 00 per case; peaches, $1 50 per case. New apples, scarce and high. 90@1 00 per bu; strictly fancy, $1 25 per bu; $2 75@3 25 per bbl.

Fruits—California oranges, $4 50@5 00 per box; Mexican oranges, $4 50@5 00 per box; 1-2 boxes, $2 25@3 00; demand active. $4 50@5 00 per box. Watermelons, 15@20c each. Blueberries, $3 25@3 50 per bu; nutmeg melons, 75@1 50 per doz; $3 50 per bbl.

Poultry—(Corrected daily by Fulton Market)—Dressed and live chickens in fair demand; live, 10@11c per lb; old, dressed, 11c; old, live, 7@9c; spring ducks, demand light; dressed, 10c; live, 7@8c; turkeys, 9c; woodcock, 25c each.

Salt Fish—Mackerel No. 1 large shore, per bbl., $22 00@24 00; No. 1 shore, $19 00@21 00; No. 1 medium, $17 00@18 00; No. 2 shore, $20 00@21 00; 1-2 bbl. No. 1 extra, $11 50; 1-2 bbl. No. 2 shore, $11 00; 1-2 bbl. No. 3 large, $9 50; 1-2 bbl. No. 3 small, $8 50; white fish, No. 1, per half bbl., $8 50; No. 2, $3 50. Lake herring, $3 00 per half bbl; No. 1 box herring, 22c per box.

Fresh Fish—Scarce; White (upper lake) 7c; No. 2 pickere., 6c; herring, 2 1-2c; pike, 6 1-2c; pan. 2 1-2c; trout, 7c; soft, 3c; saugers, 6c; catfish, 8c.

Turpentine—Savannah, quiet at 25 1-2c per gallon.

Lead—Standard trust, $7 00@7 50; colored lead, $6 00@7 00.

Eggs—Market firm; strictly fresh, 15c.

Oils—Ohio prime white, 6 1-2c; Ohio water white, 7c; Indiana prime white, 6 1-2c; Indiana water white, 7c; Michigan prime white, 7c; Michigan water white, 7 1-2c; Eocene, 8 1-8c ;stove gaso, 7c; linseed oil, raw, 41c; boiled, 44c. These figures are for barrels. Lard oil, No. 1, 42c; extra, No. 1, 52c; extra winter strain, 62c.

Peanuts—Farmers' rough, 3@4c per lb; do screened, 4@4 1-2c; recleaned and handpicked, 5c; white Virginia, 5c.

Coffees—Corrected daily by the Toledo Spice Co.—Green Rio, fair, 15 1-2c; good, 17 1-2c; prime, 18 1-2c; Green Santos, fancy, 22 1-2c; Roasted Java Mandheling, 35c; Old Government, 32c; Java, 30c; Java Imperial, 26c; roasted Rio, bulk, 18@23c; German packages, 20 1-4c; Lion packages, 20 1-4c; Arbuckle packages, 20 1-4c.

Hay—Choice timothy, $12 00@13 00; No. 2, $10 00@11 00; mixed, $9 00@10 00. Straw, $6 00@7 00.

Seeds—German millet, $1 15 from store; Hungarian and common millet, 85@1 00 from store; flaxseed, $1 15@1 25 per bu on arrival.

Millfeed—Bran, $15 00 in bulk on track; shipstuff, $16 00; middlings, $18 00 and $1 00 more in sacks.

Flour—Spring patent, $5 25; spring family, $4 75@5 25; winter patent, $4 75@5 25; fancy, $5 00@5 25; winter family, $4 75@5 25; extra, $3 50@4 00; low grade, $3 50. $1 00 more in bags.

Salt—Michigan salt, 85c per bbl; eastern, $1 00 per bbl; Michigan on track, 80c.

Sugar—A X Powdered, 6c; Standard, Powdered, 5 5-8c; Cuiloaf, 5 3-4c; Cubes, 5 1-2c; Fine Granulated, 5 1-4c; Standard A, 4 5-8c; Off A's, 4 7-8@5c; light Extra C's, 4 5-8@4.81c; Good Extra C's, 4 1-4@4 1-2; Yellow Extra C's, 3 3-4@4 1-8c.

Maple Sweets—Syrup, pure, 80@90c per gallon; manufactured, 65@75c; sugar, fairly nedive for all grades. Molasses firm; centrifugal, 18@25c per gallon; open kettle, 30@45c; syrup, 24@28c; maple sugar, 9@10c.

Beans—New York marrows, $2 15@2 25; navy and medium, $1 85@2 00 per bu; western, $ 150@1 60.

Rice—Firm; fair to choice Louisiana, 4 1-2@5c; per lb; Japan, 5 1-2@6c; fancy head, Carolina, 6 1-2@7c. The foregoing are wholesale, not retail prices, which are fractionally higher.

Sorghum—Medium to choice, 30@32c per gallon. Market dull.

Dried Fruit—Apples, 4 1-2@5c per lb; evaporated, 6 1-2@7c; peaches, 7 1-2@8 1-2c; fancy, 9 1-2@10c.

Cheese—New York full cream, 12 1-2@13 1-2c per lb; Michigan full cream, 10@10 1-2c per lb; Young America, 9@11 1-2c; fancy Schweitzer, 14 1-2@15c per lb; twins, 11 1-2@12c per lb. Stocks are light and the market is firm.

Hops—New York, 30@33c; western, 23@33c; foreign, 63c per lb.

Mr. L. Mathias

Will resume musical instruction Monday, Sept. 5. Studio, No. 717 Summit street.

Enter Toledo Business College.

Special Sale!

1 7 octave Emerson piano....$ 90
1 7 octave F. C. Light & Co. piano 100
1 7 1-3 octave J. H. Demorest piano 125
1 7 1-3 octave Hoboken Piano Co. piano..... 135
1 7 1-3 octave Whitney & Currier piano..... 140
1 7 octave Steinway & Sons piano 150
1 7 1-3 octave Krakauer piano. 165
1 6 1-2 octave Boardman & Gray piano..... 75

All in perfect order and warranted.
THE WHITNEY & CURRIER CO., 219 Summit street.

Miss Rose Clouse, pianist, will resume lessons at her studio, 311 Superior street, on September 5. Competent assistants for beginners.

IRON HALL.

Receiver Appointed for Two Branches in Norwalk.

Norwalk, O., Sept. 3—(Special)—Charles H Glaser, of this city, has been appointed receiver for two branches of the Iron Hall of this city, by Judge Greene.

He has filed his bond and taken possession of all assets, amounting to between $3,000 and $4,000.

T. B. C., 516 Summit street.

A. P. A., TAKE NOTICE.

All members of the A. P. A. are requested to meet at Meyer's hall to-morrow (Sunday) evening at 7:30. Lectures will be delivered and matters of special importance will be brought before the meeting.

Mr. Whiting will return from his vacation Sept. 3. Will receive his pupils after Sept. 5, 1892.

Davis, 11 years prin. T. B. C.

TALKED TO THE PIONEERS.

Candidate Hull Attends a Tri-County Event.

Tiffin, O., Sept. 3.—(Special.)—The pioneers of Wyandot, Crawford, and Seneca counties held their annual picnic in Shock's grove near Melmore to-day.

Four thousand people were present and the address was made by L. W. Hull, of Wyandot, the republican candidate for congress.

THE OPERA SEASON.

New stock opera glasses just received. Prices very low. Large stock to select from, at CHAS. B. BARGMAN'S, Corner Summit and Cherry streets.

For first-class millinery and first-class styles, and at prices within everybody's means, come to

AU BON MARCHE.
320 Monroe street.

THE "CHAPIN."

The most popular $4 hat in the market. DeSHETLER & SMITH, Agents.

"Where Am I At?"

SHE'S AFTER HIM.

The Gallant and Gentlemanly Labor Commissioner

Demands Miss Skehan's Resignation as Clerk of the Free Employment Office, and Here It Is—Her Successor Appointed.

There is no such thing as filling the capacious maw of the republican politician, or satisfying his greed for public office, and the accompanying salary.

The little labor commissioner of the great state of Ohio is venting his rage against Mr. Murphy, ex-superintendent of the Toledo free employment office, by accusing the clerk, Miss Skehan, of not properly performing her duties, and demanding her resignation.

Miss Skehan has jest recovered from a serious illness, and resumed her duties, expecting to remain at least until January 1.

Her appointment had no political significance, she had been recommended to Mr. Smith, the present superintendent, by mutual friends, and it was well known that he did not desire her resignation. But the mighty man from Columbus, smarting with wrath at what he considers the indignities heaped upon his noble self, demands Miss Skehan's resignation immediately and at once, and she tenders it, with a large piece of her mind.

The sentiments expressed in this letter are echoed by all respectable people who are cognizant of the contemptible manner in which Miss Skehan has been treated by this boorish puppy, who is rattling around in a position intended for a gentleman.

He is welcome to all the satisfaction he can get out of Miss Skehan's letter.

Sir: The munificent salary which I command as clerk of the Toledo Free Employment office can be the only object that induces you to ask for my resignation twice within as many days.

I assure you I have no desire to put up the bars which would withhold you for a moment from this alluring piece of public pap.

Knowing as you did that I was barely recovered from an almost fatal attack of sickness, common decency might have dictated a less eager haste on your part, but then common decency is something the average politician of your stripe wots not of.

Had you given me time to recover sufficient strength to handle a pen I assure you I would have hastened to sever my connection with an institution which in its brief time under your jurisdiction has become a by-word among those in whose interests it was supposed to have been created, and a disgrace to even a republican administration.

I give you my word that I would not for double the salary be the tool (as my successor must be) of the clique of ward boodlers who now control this office.

Ex-Secretary of State Daniel Ryan, in a public document on the state free employment offices, said the only danger of their efficiency that was to be feared was making political machines of them.

It remained for you to effect the result feared. You have dragged it into the lowest mire of politics.

The office came to me unsolicited and unexpected, and my appointment had no political significance.

I desire to say in conclusion that the office was at your disposal five minutes after receipt of your request.

JOSIE SKEHAN.

Miss Meyers, of Columbus, niece of Postal Clerk Meyers, of this city, will receive the appointment.

T. B. C.—Toledo Business College.

We Don't Forget

The children in our selections. They know a pretty cloak as well as their elders.

Sanborn & Company,
403 Adams street.

M. H. Davis, prin., T. B. C.

TWO MARKET GARDENERS

In East Toledo Plan a Novel Method

By Which to Settle a Dispute Over the Ownership of a Piece of Land—They Will Engage in a Prize Fight.

Word come to the chief of police this morning that a prize fight would take place tonight at the corner of Brown's road and East Broadway, East Toledo. It was entered in the sergeant's book and the officers were notified to look out for the event and see that no one was hurt.

The facts in the case developed later in the day and are very amusing. It seems that Willis Mosher and James Wright are market gardeners and own property adjoining each other in East Toledo. There is a small strip of land, however, to which they both claim ownership. They have had numerous altercations over the matter of ownership. This spring Wright got his seed in first. The rains came down somewhat too copiously as most people will remember, the sun warmed the earth and a goodly crop came up, which Mr. Wright proceeded to gather in.

At this point Mr. Mosher interfered, claiming it. Both gentlemen said they had deeds for the property. The matter could not be settled by argument so they agreed upon the novel plan of meeting on the contested ground this evening and indulging in a fistic encounter, the best man to take the land.

Toledo Business College, Monday.

Read Toledo Business College ad.

The Children

Think our little cloaks are about right. "They know."

Sanborn & Company,
403 Adams street.

Enter Toledo Business College.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

SCHOOL HATS.

Come look at our beautiful line of Misses' and Children's School Hats and Caps for fall, just received.

S. DREYFUS,
524 Adams street.

GRAND SALOON OPENING.

We invite all our friends to 326 Cherry street, Monday, Sept. 5. Free lunch all day and evening. Good music.

KEMPF & DIETSCHE, Proprietors.

For a cheap and stylish school Hat or Cap for your boys and girls, go to

S. DREYFUS,
524 Adams street.

FOR SALE—SEE THOSE ELEGANT lots in Goodman's extension of Corbusier's addition before purchasing; located at the junction of Bancroft and Monroe streets, none but first-class dwellings allowed. Call and get plats and terms of J. A. Corbusier, 411 Madison street. p

You're Sure to Find Out

If you ask the conductor on the Robison Belt Line to let you off at

Scott's Drapery and Curtain House:

CORNER OAKWOOD AND LAWRENCE AVES.

New Store Front, New Decorations and Choice New Goods. Our Opening Day, Monday, September 5. You will be pleased and benefited by a visit to our store.

GEORGE D. SCOTT.

DIED.

VANSTONE—In this city, Friday morning, Sept. 2nd, 1892, Amy, daughter of Thomas and Ella Vanstone, aged 10 years and 11 months.

Funeral services at the family residence, No. 9, Tenth street, Monday morning, Sept. 5th, at 11 o'clock, to which friends are invited. Burial private. p

LATE ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR. ROWSEY'S WHOOPING COUGH remedy never fails. Try it. For sale by all druggists. 1aug-tf

WANTED—SITUATION AS CASHIER, or to do office work. Excellent references. Address J. 25, Bee office. 245

WANTED—SITUATION IN GROCERY store; five years experience; best of references. Address 129 Superior street, city. 245

WANTED—A GOOD BARBER TO GO work Monday morning; steady work. Call at Burnett House Barber Shop. 245

FOR SALE—KENNEDY'S RIFLE GALLERY at 309 Cherry street. 2sept3p

WANTED — SITUATION BY YOUNG lady as copyist or to do writing in some office. Address E. M. C., Box 465, Auburndale, O. 2sept3

WANTED—SITUATION TO ASSIST AT dressmaking; have learned to cut and fit by the Improved Taylor System. Address A. L. C., Box 465, Auburndale, O. 2sept3

WANTED—LIVE MEN AND WOMEN to sell a new and popular publication, suited to the times and sells on sight; $3 per day and upward can be made. Call between 10 and 12 a. m. at Room 30, Law Building. 2sept2p

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A SOBER, industrious man; has been in last place for 9 years as cupalo attendant; would take anything as present. Address Thomas Moreland, 2115 Wakeman street. 2sept3

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS BARBER. Apply at once. St. James Hotel Shop. 245

FOR SALE—CHEAP—MY 8-ROOM, TWO-story frame residence on Oakwood avenue, near Collingwood and Monroe street; possession given immediately. Henry Nellis, at The Model Clothing House. 2sept6p

FOR SALE—BARBER SHOP—2 CHAIR barber shop; the oldest established place in town, doing good business; cheap rent; for sale cheap. Address Lock Box 373, Oak Harbor, Ohio. 2sept2p

A STRONG MAN WILLING TO WORK seeks employment as porter; has been 12 years in one position; first class reference from last employer. Inquire 719 Thayer street, near Broadway. 245

PART OF STORE FOR RENT, 312 Cherry street; bargain to right party. 2sept6

WANTED—GIRL FOR HOUSEWORK, 536 North street, between Cherry and Union; German preferred. Mrs. E. J. Cannan. 2sept2p

WANTED—TO HIRE BY THE MONTH, a steady houseman who understands painting and carpentering. Apply at Oliver House immediately.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENeral housework in family of four; first class wages paid for experienced girl; no other need apply. 336 16th street. 2sept3

FOR SALE—A GRAND OPENING offered; will sell furnishings and lease of a fine paying hotel of 25 rooms in Ashland, Ohio, well furnished; a first-class $2 a day house. Eli A. Stark, Prop., Ashland, Ohio. 2sept3

FOR RENT—FURNISHED OR UNFURnished, ground floor 333 Erie street, between Adams and Madison. 2sept6p

FOR RENT—PARLOR FLOOR, PARTLY furnished, with dressing room, hot and cold water, every convenience. 448 Superior st. Enquire at 331 Huron street. 2sept6p

FOR RENT—ELEGANT FURNISHED front room, with use of bath, at 712 Madison, next to hotel. 2sept2p

WANTED—AN ASSISTANT TEACHer for the Free Kindergarten at the Adams Street Mission. Apply to Mrs. O. C. Baker, Huron block. 2sept3

WANTED—AT 2104 COLLINGWOOD avenue, a competent Cook and a girl for second work. 3sept3

FOR RENT—LOWER PART OF HOUSE, with all conveniences for housekeeping, and boarders if desired, at 702 Walnut, corner Erie. p

WANTED—SITUATION AS ASSISTANT bookkeeper by a young lady graduate in bookkeeping, but no experience. Address M. L., care Bee office. 3sept3

WANTED—GIRL TO DO HOUSEWORK in a small family. Apply at 2118 Franklin avenue. 3sept6

CANVASSERS, TOWN AND COUNTRY, wanted, for a quick selling novelty; experienced men can at once earn big money. Write or call and see V. Robinson, at Merrell & Chapman's, 512 Madison street, Toledo. p

WANTED—TWO ROOMS WITH CLOSET on second floor, by middle-aged lady; reference required and given. Address by postal, C. S. Pomeroy, 1526 Walnut street, city. p

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS FOR gentlemen, at 128 Broadway, in Holsworth's place. p

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED room, use of bath, on same floor, both gases. Call at 445 12th street, between Adams and Oak. 3sept6p

DON'T ALLOW YOUR LETTERS TO be written through a hat band. It is too much like talking through your hat. Use a machine that don't use a ribbon. C. W. Dailey, Agent Yost Typewriter, 108 Summit. p

ECONOMY AT THE EXPENSE OF SATisfactory work is extravagance. The most admirable products in every particular come from the Yost Typewriter. C. W. Dailey, Agent, 108 Summit. p

TELEGRAPH OPERATORS WHO ARE interested in typewriters would do well to call and examine the Yost. C. W. Dailey, Agent, 108 Summit. p

LOST—BLACK VEST, BETWEEN LOcust street and Wheeling Depot, on Cherry or George street. Return to 1013 Cherry street and receive reward. p

WANTED—A COMPETENT COOK. MRS. C. F. Adams, 1918 Madison street. 3sept3

WANTED—A MIDDLE AGED WOMAN who understands care of children; must come well recommended. Mrs. H. R. Kelsey, 1829 Summit street. 3sept3

WANTED—A COMPETENT COOK; must come well recommended; no washing. Apply to Mrs. H. R. Kelsey, 1829 Summit street. 3sept3

IF JOSIE CAMERON WILL ADDRESS letter to "J. H.," care Bee, she will hear of something of great value to her. p

WANTED—A COMPETENT SECOND girl; references required. Apply to Mrs. H. R. Kelsey, 1829 Summit street. 3sept3

LOST — POCKETBOOK CONTAINING set of diamond earrings and gas receipt, with owner's name and address. Finder will please leave at this office and receive reward. 3sept4p

WANTED—A SECOND COOK AND laundress at the Covert House, corner Adams and Superior streets. 3sept3

FOR RENT—TWO STORY BRICK house nine rooms, Indiana avenue, near Lenk street, with every facility, water, gas and street car service; rent low to a good and careful tenant. Apply 629 Indiana avenue, west of Lenk. 3sept-tf

FOR SALE—NEW DOUBLE TWOstory dwelling, with modern improvements, on Floyd, near Fulton; owner left town and wants to sell. J. A. Corbusier, 411 Madison street. p

WANTED—FLOUR PACKER; EXPERIenced on sacking. The Miami Maize Co., Nebraska avenue and 13th street. 3sept3

LOST—BLACK RUBBER HORSE BOOT. Return to Ernest Blackmore, 415 and 417 St. Clair street. p

LADIES WISHING A PERFECT SYStem of dress cutting call and investigate the Johnson French Tailor System; perfect fitting guaranteed, and more instruction given them with any other. 506 Adams st. p

FOR RENT—ROMMS FURNISHED OR unfurnished, with or without board. 709 Walnut street; good location. p

FOR SALE—LEATHER TOP BUGGY, piano box, end spring, in good condition; has had best of care;

THE DOORS ARE OPEN.

The Different Places of Worship

And Where They Are Located—Subjects to be Delivered by the Pastors.

The Quakers hold their meeting at 3 p. m. in the Church of Christ on Eleventh street. Rev. Thornberry of Salem, will conduct the meeting.

Evangelical Lutheran Mission of the Redeemer, 2443 Cherry street: Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.; church service at 3:30 p. m.

Oliver Place Baptist church, Segur avenue, near Broadway: Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Wm. Sheridan, morning, 10:30, evening, 7:45; Sabbath school at 12 m.

Third Street M. E. church, S. L. Roberts, pastor: Class, 9:15 a. m.; preaching, 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; young people's meeting, 6:45 p. m.; preaching, 8:00 p. m.

Christian Science chapel, 321 Tenth street: Church services will be resumed at 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Friday evening meeting at 7:30; Miss Sarah J. Clark, pastor.

St. Paul's M. E. church, corner Madison and Superior streets, S. D. Hutsinpiller pastor: Class at 9:30; preaching 10:30 and 7:30; Sunday school at 12; Epworth league at 6:30.

Monroe street M. E. church, Rev. G. H. Priddy, pastor: Class, 9:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 11:45 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:45 p. m.; preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.

Preaching at the Ashland Avenue Baptist church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Rev. E. W. Hunt, pastor; Sabbath school at 12 m., and Young People's prayer meeting at 6:30 p. m.

Second Baptist, corner Fourth and Elm streets; Rev. L. H. Steinhoff a recent graduate of Toronto Baptist college, will occupy the pulpit. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m.; Sunday school at noon.

Services at Third Presbyterian church 10:30 a. m., services conducted by Rev. Geo. C. Doolittle. The evening service will consist of Sunday school song service. A fine program has been arranged.

Martin Luther (First German and English), corner Oak and Woodville streets, East Side, Rev. E. L. T. Engers, pastor: Sunday school at 9 a. m.; German service at 10:30 a. m. No service in the evening.

St. Stephen's Evangelical Lutheran church, corner of Oliver and Harrison streets, Rev. J. W. Meyers, pastor, residence 251 Morris street: Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; church services at 10:45 a. m.

Trinity church, Rev. Charles Scadding rector: Sunday services, 9:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 11 a. m.; holy communion and sermon by the rector, 7:30 p. m.; evening prayer and sermon. All are welcome.

Central Congregational church, corner Adams and Tenth streets, H. M. Bacon, D. D., pastor: Morning service at 10:30, preaching by the pastor; Sunday school, 12 o'clock; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m.; no evening service.

Eleventh Street Church of Christ: Pastor T. S. Buckingham will preach morning at 10:30, "How to Identify the Church Jesus Christ Set up." Evening at 8. Sunday school at 12. Juniors at 4:30. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45.

Night services at Clark street M. E. church, East Toledo, will hereafter begin at 7:30 instead of 8 o'clock. Preaching Sunday morning by the pastor; subject, "Concerning Books;" Epworth league service at 6:30 p. m., led by Mrs. R. F. Reynolds.

Fifth Presbyterian church, corner Bancroft and Monroe streets, Rev. S. D. Couger, pastor: Services at 10:30 and 7:30; morning text, "A Man that Hath Friends Must Show Himself Friendly; evening subject, "Rahab."

First Presbyterian church, Huron, corner of Orange, Rev. J. A. P. McGaw, pastor: Subject of morning sermon, "A Model Congregation." Sunday school at 12. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Evening sermon at 7:30, subject, "A Royal Feast."

Unitarian—Church of Our Father, Memorial Hall annex: To-morrow morning services will be resumed. Rev. A. G. Jennings will preach on "What Religion May Do for Us." Sunday school and adult class after service. Everybody invited. Strangers particularly welcome.

Westminster Presbyterian church, corner Superior and Locust streets, Rev. S. G. Anderson, pastor: Services, 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; morning subject, "The Judgment Test;" evening subject, "A Talk to the Young People." Sunday school at 12 m. in the chapel. Services in the chapel.

Bartlett street church (Disciples of Christ) corner Ewing and Bartlett streets, on Toledo Belt Line, J. L. McDonald, pastor: J. Berry will preach at 10:30 a. m., the pastor at 7:30 p. m., subject, "Old Testament History"—second lecture; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Thursday evening, 7:30.

Broadway M. E., Rev. J. H. Bechards, pastor: Class, 9:30 a. m.; preaching, 10:30 a. m. by Rev. Mr. Hormel, of Chicago, subject, "A Practical Illustration of City Evangelization," and at 8 p. m. by the pastor, subject, "The Church and its Essentials," a sermon for all; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 7 p. m.; strangers welcome.

The Church of Our Father will resume services to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. at Memorial hall annex. The following subjects will be considered in September: 4th, What Religion May do for Us; 11th, Strikes and Strikers; 18th, Kindness to Animals, or a Word for the Dogs; 25th, The Briggs Controversy, or Authority in Religion. Sunday school and adult class after the morning service. Please come and bring your friends.

First Baptist, Huron street, near Cherry, Rev. Wm. H. Sloan, pastor: Preaching to-morrow morning at 10:30 o'clock; subject, "With Christ on Calvary;" ordinance of the Lord's supper; Sunday school at 12; Meeting of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.; preaching at 7:30 p. m., topic, "A Greater Plague than the Cholera;" young people's missionary meeting on Monday evening.

The First Congregational church, next to the Boody house, on St. Clair street, Rev. Wm. W. Williams and Rev. D. M. Fisk, pastors: Morning service, with communion service at 10:30; service of Scripture study at 12:15; Y. P. S. C. E. service at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 Subject of Professor Fisk's sermon, "Our Responsibility to the Multitude." Programs containing order of service for both morning and evening distributed at the door.

No pill or nauseating potion, but a pleasant tonic and purgative is Simmons Liver Regulator.

Ohio Central Lines for Findlay.
Ohio Central Lines for Fostoria.
Ohio Central Lines for Columbus.
Ohio Central Lines for Athens.
Ohio Central Lines for Middleport
Ohio Central Lines for Charleston

Miss Frances E. Willard is to spend a few weeks in England as the guest of Lady Henry Somerset, who is, besides, to pay all the expenses of the trip. She is going to bring back with her William T. Stead, "whom," she says, "I regard as the greatest living journalist and the grandest friend of woman in all the world."

SPORTING NEWS.

Fostoria, O., Sept. 3.—(Special)—Another big crowd attended the fair yesterday and the fair company is happy. The races were interesting and exciting, the weather fine and the track fast. There were two events. Summaries:

Two-year-old trot—Monday G., first money; Honey B., second; Maude Sprague third.

Free-for-all pace—Billy the Kid, first; Razor Blade, second; Edwin C., third. Time—2:28 1-4, 2:26 1-3, 2:25 1-2.

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St. Mary's O., Sept. 3.—(Special)—The races at the New Bremen Tri-County fair resulted as follows:

2:40 pace, purse $125.

Arthur W., Dr. Warren, Middletown, O.	4	4	dr
Daisy Dean, Al Curcher, Bradford, O.	3	3	3
Red Cloud, Ira Hayes, McClure, O.	1	1	1
Billy H., W. Hanson, Sidney, O.	2	2	2

Time—2:39 1-2, 2:40, 2:39 1-2.

2:40 trot, purse $150.

Gray Mollie, Abe Simons, Greenville, O.	1	2	2
Maud Renner, A. J. Barlow, Spencerville, O.	2	3	3
Penhorn, Chas. Dingler, Wapakoneta, O.	3	1	1

Time—2:46, 2:50 1-2, 2:46 1-2.

3:00 trot trot, purse $100.

J. H. F. Hines, Detroit, Mich.	1	2	2	2
D. O'Connell, J. M. Smith, Greenville, O.	4	4	4	4
Proctor W., Jas. Heddington, Portland.	3	3	3	3
Ossipe, L. Ish, jr., Sidney, O.	5	5	5	5
Victor M., Dr. Warren, Middletown, O.	2	1	1	1

Time—2:40 1-2, 2:41, 2:39 3-4, 2:39 3-4.

Mixed, purse $80.

Macaroni, Mat Shields, Arcanum, O.	1	1	1
Celo, Jno. Edgar, Sidney, O.	3	3	2
Richard K., Chas. Dingler, Wapakoneta, O.	2	2	3

Time—3:09, 2:59 3-4, 3:00 1-2.

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The Heroes have the best record in the city under 17. Out of 17 games they have lost one.

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Chicago, Sept. 3.—Over three hundred of the elite of Chicago's sporting fraternity left this afternoon on a special train over the Illinois Central for New Orleans to take in the fistic carnival, which will take place in the Crescent City next week. The train is one of the finest ever made up, special attention having been paid to the buffet car, which will probably be largely patronized. A smaller party of sports left later in the afternoon on a special car hitched to the regular New Orleans train. The Chicago delegation is taking lots of money along and will be one of the largest at the ringside.

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The Oklahoma's accept the challenge of the Heroes for September 4. Manager Oklahomas.

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The Blues accept the challegne of the Heroes for a game of ball Labor day, September 5, at 2:30 p. m., amount to be agreed upon.

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The Starrs and Rodgers will play a game of ball at the Toledo ball park on Labor day afternoon for the championship of the city. There is much rivalry between the two clubs and a splendid contest can be looked for.

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Hirssig and Unbehaun have made preparations to care for all their friends at the fair next week.

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London, Sept. 3.—Latest accounts say that Squire Abington tried to render the Pritchard-Hall fight a second edition of the Slavin-Smith affair at Bruges. Parson Davies, Hall's manager, and Joe Choynski, who was to have been second, were deliberately prevented from arriving on the scene. Abington surrounded himself with the same crowd of Birmingham ruffians who prevented Slavin whipping Smith. Luckily Hall never gave them a chance to interfere, as he knocked Pritchard out so thoroughly and suddenly that the bystanders were dumbfounded.

Peter Jackson will remain here six weeks longer. Then he will leave for New York, and is willing to make a match with any one on arrival. When asked what he thought of the Sullivan-Corbett fight he merely said: "I hope Corbett will win, because that means another fight for me." But his tone implied that his hope was faint.

Regarding the Sullivan-Corbett fight betting here is practically at a standstill. All the money is for Sullivan. The prevailing odds are 100 to 70 on the big fellow without many takers.

George Bubear's crew, the winners of the championship of the national regatta, will go to Chicago and take part in the international regatta next year. It is the strongest four England has had in many yeryears.

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Stivetts, of Boston, is the only league pitcher who has so far this season shut out a team without a hit. The feat is doubly remarkable in that it was achieved against Brooklyn, the hardest hitting team in the league.

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Sullivan, the Cincinnati's new big pitcher, can get over ground in a remarkably fast time, considering the fact that he weighs 210 pounds. He is a left-handed batter, and when he hits he goes from the batter's box like a professional sprint-runner leaving the mark.

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Standing of the clubs in the National league is as follows:

	W.	L.	Pr. c.
Cleveland	31	10	.756
Boston	24	17	.585
Pittsburg	23	18	.561
Brooklyn	22	20	.524
Philadelphia	22	20	.524
Cincinnati	22	20	.524
Louisville	21	21	.500
Chicago	20	21	.488
New York	19	21	.475
Baltimore	16	24	.400
St. Louis	16	26	.381
Washington	12	29	.293

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Games played in the National league resulted as follows:

Clubs.	Pitchers.	R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	Cuppy	2	10	1
Washington	Abbey	1	6	3
Louisville	Sanders	1	6	3
New York	Mag	6	10	1
Louisville	Stratton	5	9	1
New York	Ruse	2	4	7
Philadelphia	Weyhing	3	5	1
St. Louis	Hawke	2	10	4
Chicago	Gumbert	1	8	3
Boston	Stevitts	4	6	1
Pittsburg	Smith	8	13	1
Baltimore	Cobb	0	2	4
Cincinnati	Dwyer	8	12	2
Brooklyn	Hart	5	11	6

Ladies take Angostura Bitters when they feel low spirited. It brightens them up. Dr. Siegert & Sons, sole manufacturers. At all druggists.

FOR THE OHIO STATE FAIR.

The Columbus, Hocking Valley & Toledo railway will sell special excursion tickets from all its stations at half rates. Tickets will be sold September 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16, good returning until the 17th. This is the popular line to Columbus, and the only one running parlor cars between Toledo and Columbus.

A correspondent of a London paper, quoting an assertion that "no man ever saw an old Weller, or a brother Cheeryble," says that the prototypes of those Brothers Cheeryble are dead. They were the Brothers Hollingworth, of Maidstone, dear friends of Dickens, and kind-hearted, generous men, known the country round for great benevolence. John Hollingworth died in '88, and his brother Thomas survived him only a few months.

The Russian emperor is a most zealous churchgoer and is said to be always one of the most interested attendants. He should be, especially in the prayers for the czar, which form a large part of the service.

A WEEK OF OPERA.

Fred Miller, the Composer, Will Conduct It in Toledo.

Sadie Hasson at the People's Next Week—Numerous Attractions at the Wonderland.

"Ship Ahoy," Donnelly & Miller's comic opera, will be seen at Wheeler's all next week. On the initial production in Philadelphia it made a bid for success, and by the cleverness of its plot and situations, its excellent acting and its tuneful music, the opera became a craze for 50 nights in that city. From Philadelphia it was transferred to New York, where the metropolis praised it, and it ran for 100 nights at the Standard theater. It proved artistic as well as a financial success. After its New York production, "Ship Ahoy" was launched before critical Boston, the intention of the management being to play only two weeks in that city instead of 150 nights. The longest run of any comic opera in Boston was the result. It took the town by storm on the first production. The critics pronounced it to be the greatest comic opera success ever produced. "Pinafore" and "Erminie" both sank into oblivion by comparison. The music, which is bright and catchy, became more popular, if possible, than Gilbert & Sullivan's "Mikado," and now Toledo theater goers are to pass judgment on this opera. The production will be similar in evry respect to the Boston engagement, and Mr. Fred Miller, the composer of the opera, will be with the organization and have control of the superb orchestra which is carried by the company. The organization numbers 50 people in all. The costumes worn by the ladies are said to be exceedingly pretty and of a novel design. Mr. Miller, jr., the composer, will be in Toledo and will conduct the performances. There will be a matinee on Saturday.

A Kentucky Girl.

Sadie Hasson, the popular character soubrette, assisted by the Dowling-Hasson organization, will be next week's attraction at the People's theater, the engagement commencing with a grand Labor day matinee on Monday afternoon, when the new sensational comedy "A Kentucky Girl", will be seen for the first time in Toledo. The play was written especially for Miss Hasson and in it she has a part that suits her admirably. The comedy element predominates, but there is considerable heart interest manifested in the lines allotted to Miss Hasson. Among the sensational features is a huge train of cars crossing a draw-bridge, a sawmill in actual operation, and an exciting race between a hand car and railroad velocipede with a moving panorama to give realism to the scene. Miss Hasson is a favorite with patrons of the People's theater and will no doubt receive a warm welcome.

This evening La Petit Freddy, Geo. Davis, Binns & Binns and the rest of the excellent company that has been playing at the Wonderland this week, will give their last performance. The Wonderland has given complete satisfaition and business is steadily on the increase.

The bright particular star that Manager Moore will offer at Wonderland next week will be Marquis, a horse that is said to be valued at $50,000 and the only one in the whole wide world that carries a mane thick and heavy 14 feet long actual measurement, and a handsome tail 13 feet in length. Marquis stands 16 3-4 hands high and weighs 1,625 pounds. Mr. Moore pays the owners of this remarkable horse $800 for one week. Other good cards in curio hall will be Lew's and Paul, who are called the detective defiers; they have been given this name for the reason that up to the present time no pair of handcuffs has ever been shown these clever people that they could not unlock with'n 60 seconds' time, in fact they offer $150 to any charitable institution for any pair of handcuffs that police officials or visitors may present to them that they cannot unlock within one minute's time without a key. The Italian gypsy band will also be retained for one week longer. The theater program will be furnished by the Fremont's All Star New York Vaudeville, a very clever organization, the principal stars being the Fremonts, Lottie and Charles, Miss Jessie Giles, vocalist; the Johnson Trio lightning change artists and Kamosha, the lady magician who comes from the Crystal Palace, London. Commencing Monday the doors of Wonderland will be thrown open at 10 a. m. daily, performances in the theater will be given at 2:30 p. m., 4:30 p. m., 8 p. m. and 9:30 p. m.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Mrs. Richard King, of Corpus Christi, Texas, owns 700,000 acres and 103,000 head of cattle and horses.

W. K. Vanderbilt has recovered from his sunken yacht Alva $1,600 in money and $3,000 worth of diamonds.

M. E. Galladay, of Halden, Mo., is proud of the fact that he is a lineal descendant of the original Mother Goose.

Zola is said to believe that the time is not far distant when France will again take up arms against Germany.

Herbert Spencer, the philosopher, is said to be a man of singular modesty, "with a gentle voice and almost feminine grace."

A letter from Mrs. G. F. Hoar to friends in Worcester reports that Senator Hoar has almost completely recovered his eyesight.

Sarah Bernhardt is 48 years old. She was christened "Rosine," but changed her name to Sarah for a reason known only to herself.

Dr. Enoch Chase, who died in Milwaukee this week at the age of 83, was the first physician that city ever had, having settled on the site of Milwaukee 57 years ago.

Mrs. J. R. Burton, wife of the republican candidate for congress in the fifth district of Kansas, is a democrat, but she is stumping the district for and with her husband.

Senator Kenna, of West Virginia, is an enthusiastic amateur photographer. He has an elaborate studio, with skylight and dark room especially planned, in his new house in Washington.

YOU ARE INVITED.

A cordial invitation is extended to the ladies to attend the fall opening of Mr. Geo. D. Scott's Emporium of high art draperies on Monday, Sept. 5. Mr. Scott is an artist in his line, and a visit to his store, corner Oakwood and Lawrence avenues, will convince the most skeptical that there is great beauty even in inanimate objects. Here Japan breathes forth her spicy fragrance from intricate and beautifully woven draperies and bric-a-brac; while Ireland and Germany try to vie with her in dainty lace work. Mr. Scott has put an elegant new plate glass front in his store room, and is receiving new goods daily of every description. Having enlarged his business considerably, he is prepared to show in the most satisfactory manner all the latest novelties in curtains and draperies, and the newest styles of arranging them.

Tennyson has been staying in London and astonishing all his friends by his physical vigor and the buoyancy of his spirits. He has been attending many theatrical performances, and has made excursions on foot about the city in company with his son. The poet is said to be as omnivorous as ever in the matter of fiction. He reads almost every novel published that is worth reading.

YOUR LAST CHANCE.

Monday will be the last day of "the monster whale," now at the foot of Adams street. The captain says he should like to stay longer, but he must be in Chicago before the rough weather sets in. Notwithstanding the fact that our people have been fooled by an artificial whale here some time ago, hundreds view this monster daily, every one of whom pronounce it a real whale, and are well pleased by this lifetime sight. It goes to the world's fair.

HOW ABOUT THE PUBLIC.

Will Poet—How long is it before one can enjoy the first fruits from a poem?
Old Author—About forty years.
Will Poet—Forty years?
Old Author—Yes. Twenty minutes to write it, and thirty-nine years eleven months thirty days, twenty-three hours and forty minutes to get a publisher to take it.—Boston Courier.

A NEARSIGHTED YOUNG WOMAN.

"That there girl," said the dressmaker, as her patron went out, "makes as much fuss over her outfit as if she never expected to be a bride but once. She makes me tired."—Indianapolis Journal.

The minimum age of employment on the continent is generally 12, or from 12 to 14. But then English children only work 28 hours per week, while in France and Germany the hours are 36. In Italy and Germany 48, in Holland 66, and in Belgium 72.

BAD SKIN ERUPTION

Many Years—All Manner of Medicines and Doctors Fail—Cured in One Month By Cuticura.

In 1885 I had an eruption come out on my skin, and while at first it did not amount to much, it grew to be very aggravating and at times unbearable. The skin would get hard, inflamed, and peel off, leaving an entire new skin, acting same way for weeks at a time, always worse at nights. Have tried all manner of medicines and had doctors prescribe to no effect. I bought a box of CUTICURA REMEDIES and used CUTICURA RESOLVENT for my blood. I am fully cured, and in less than a month. It was a most aggravating skin disease, and now I am enjoying ease and comfort. I have had untold benefits. Anyone trying CUTICURA REMEDIES cannot help but derive benefit. Anyone writing me will receive an answer and my advice to give your REMEDIES a trial. A. B. PATTON,
Manager Postal Telegraph-Cable Co.,
Garden City, Kansas.

Doctor Uses Cuticura.

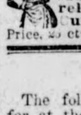
We have opened a drug store at this place and are having a splendid sale on CUTICURA REMEDIES, which we keep a full stock of. I would not be without your CUTICURA RESOLVENT, CUTICURA, and CUTICURA SOAP for $500, just for the benefit it did my little boy. When he was six months old, his face was covered with eczema, and CUTICURA REMEDIES cured it. He is now three years old. We still use the CUTICURA SOAP, and wash him occasionally with it, to prevent his skin from getting rough. We have handled your medicines for five years, and never heard a complaint against them, but abundant praise. We sold our drug store in Kansas, and will continue in the drug business here.
C. TEAGAR, M. D.,
Haller City, Snohomist Co., Washington.

Cuticura Remedies

Are sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, 25c.; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.



HOW MY SIDE ACHES!

Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney and Uterine Pains, and Rheumatism relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. Price, 25 cts.

LETTER LIST.

The following letters remain uncalled for at the Toledo, Ohio, postoffice, September 3, 1892. Parties calling for same will please ask for "advertised" letters:

Gents' List.

A—David Ayers, Frank Allen, G. W. Atkinson, J. B. Abell.

B—Samuel C. Butcher, R. H. Bradley, John Boyer, Norman Brewster, Henry Boettcher.

C—Chas. Campbell, E. A. Crawford (2), Capt. E. Cunningham, George W. Clark, James A. Caldwell, T. H. Cummings, Will S. Cherryhomes, W. E. Cass, W. R. Cruse.

D—Thos. R. Deall, Caul Dancio, O. L. Dexter, Louis Doeblele, D. A. Dobbs, A. L. Dougherty, J. C. Dunn, D. W. Dixon.

E—C. Elston, W. D. Enwer.

F—Albert Futt.

G—D. B. Green, F. G. Gross, Frank Gifford, Henry Grothouse, I. E. Grau, Mr. Gorsuch, Sam Gunning.

H—Wilh Hammana, Stephen Hill, R. A. Haynes, Peter Hafne, O. V. Hailer, Hart Hood, Chas. Hendrix, Warren M. Hill.

J—Howard Johnson, Peter Jaffe.

K—Albert Kapp, Fritz Kruse.

L—Louis Litman (2), Lewis Libbey, Paul Ludwig, Bert La Roche, C. H. Ludington, A. M. Littrell, Thos. Lulien, William Licht.

M—Wm. G. Miller, C. E. McIntosh, David McCormick, G. M. Moffit, John A. Marrett (2), John Malone, John F. Murray, M. Muranes, James M'nes, W. H. Matson (2), W. Muth, M. A. Morehead, Morgan B. Miller, W. J. Miller, W. H. Maxwell, L. J. McDonald.

N—Edom Nichols, James E. Neff.

O—N. Olnedro.

P—William A. Porter, Mrs. Maggie Percy, M. Pawnowik, E. A. Pressey, C. F. Parent, B. T. Pancake.

R—C. H. Reed, C. H. Ripson, H. C. Rhodes, J. S. Richardson, John Rockendorf, Ludwik Rudowsky, Mr. Rause.

S—Walter Simpson, Will Simons, G. Schramm, H. R. Simpson, George Schuller, George Spears, G. Scheider, F. E. Simonds, Fred Smith, Anton Stroka.

T—Ezekiel Talmer, Elmer Thomas, G. R. Thomas, John Thomes, W. K. Terry.

V—J. M. Van Meer, W. A. Vance.

W—Melvin Wright, Jesse Williams, A. C. Weyburn, Fred Wellmer

Y—John H. Young.

Ladies' List.

A—Ida Anderson, Mrs. John Angell, Miss Mary Adams (2), Mrs. L. J. Anderson.

B—Mrs. Rill Burham, Miss Dell Beck, Mrs. E. M. Brittain, Mrs. Kate Baker, Mrs. Broner.

C—Miss Clara Clayton, Mrs. F. V. Chapman.

D—Mrs. William Dettman, Margrate Dana, Machmaire Doville.

F—J. A. Fulton.

G—Miss Alice Gray, eJssie Glasscock, Miss Emma Godle, Miss Gisky, Miss Mammie Green.

H—Mrs. L. C. Haynes, Miss R. Honey, Mrs. Will Hagel, Miss Holle.

J—Miss Lucy Jones, Magrete Jorgesa.

K—Sadie Keen, Emma Koch.

L—Mrs. Katty Lamond, Mrs. L. Lewis, Miss Marie Liste, Miss Minnie A. Lewis (2), Miss Cora Lee., Miss Anna Lewis.

M—Mrs. J. M. Mason (2), Winnie Millen, Jos. M. Marshall, Mrs. Lena McInness, Mattie Molene.

N—Miss Annie Naukivell, Mrs. Edwin A. Nickloy.

O—Sarah Overmeyer.

P—Miss Francis Perla.

R—Annie Rindisch, Miss Nellie Ryan, Miss Louie Rosenberg, Mrs. Eva Remme.

S—Emma Stalmard, Miss Homer Silverwood, Miss Julia Schofield, Miss Jennie Simpson, Lizzie Stinehart, Miss Minnie Smith, Maria Steck, Miss Lulu Sharp, Miss Nellie Snyder, Vennie Spellinger, Miss Anna Shea.

T—Miss Hattie Taylor (2), M. Trocweski.

V—Pet Von Behren.

W—Mrs. Whitney, Stella Williams, Martha Wichers, Kate Wilson, Ida Wagner, Henrietta Wilkertson, Gertrude Wetmore, Carrie Warner, Almedy Walker..

Z—Lulu Zimmer.

Miscellaneous.

Colchester Rubber Co., Eaton, Lyon & Hall, Froyer Cart Co., Gas, Electric Light & Com. Fixtures, Gale, Dunning & Co., Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co., Hastings Buggy Co., Moore & Co., P. S. Seat Co., Society of Friends, U. P. D. Agency, J. F. Rimck & Co., Colored Mission, C. E. Thompson & Co., Wolfe Bros.

Packages.

Mrs. E. Tiller, Miss Lizzie Lang, C. A. Langdon, Chas. Selden, jr.

A CONSOLING THOUGHT.

"'Born June 29, 1829; died July 11, 1849.' Just think, Ethel, poor thing, she was only 20. Sad, isn't it?"

"Oh, I don't know. Think how old she'd be if she lived, and how awfully old-fashioned!"—September Harper's.

OLD NICK'S CHICAGO EXHIBIT.

Old Nick—I hope the world's fair will be closed on Sundays.

Imp—Why, sire?

Old Nick—What would be the use of our making a special exhibit at Chicago, if the people had no chance to take it in?—Puck.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Best hair dressing. Hays' Hair Health. Restores color, thickens growth. 50c.

CALL UP

'Phone No. 1035 when you want McGlynn's ambulance.
'Phone No. 1035 when you want McGlynn's livery.
'Phone No. 1035 when you want McGlynn's moving van.
'Phone No. 1035 if you want prompt and reliable service.

AT HIS OLD STAND.

Mr. L. A. Wilcox, the "veteran shoe man," who has been doing business at 606 Adams street for a long time, but who was obliged to give it up a few months ago on account of poor health, has returned to his old place, much benefited by his outing.

His many friends and patrons will be sure of a hearty welcome to his newly remodeled store on Adams street. The elegant new front and fine line of shoes that are on display and in stock cannot help but bring him many new customers, who in return will be pleased and benefited by the large saving in cost of "fine foot wear."

FOR THE SCHOOL BOYS

For the past two weeks we have been kept hustling checking off and placing in stock the **NEW SCHOOL SUITS** recently purchased by Mr. Mockett while in New York. Our "Boys' Department" is Mr. Mockett's hobby, and no one knows better than he what is requisite to make up a suit that will stand the severe tests of a school play ground. The result of his recent purchases is that we now have one of

The Best Stocks of Strong School Suits

In the country. Among the new goods are several styles of our justly popular "Knockabout" Suits. To parents who have bought these goods, we need not say a word in praise, while to others we would merely suggest that they give them a trial. To sell a "Knockabout" means to make a steady customer of the purchaser.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO PAY A BIG PRICE!

To get your boy a neat and good suit. Look at these prices.

$2.50 and $3.00 At these prices you will find plenty of suits, sizes from 4 to 14 years, in neat patterns, checks, plaids, etc., and well made, first-class style, single or double breasted.

$3.50 and $4.00 Every suit made up in a strong and conscientious manner. The fabrics are all wool, the color fast, and the materials lasting. If you want a good suit for little money buy one of this lot.

$4.50 and $5.00 These are our better suits, and to give any description of them is impossible. The variety, both in styles and cloths, are far too great. All we say is come and look. It is to your interest to do so.

. . . . GENTLEMEN'S TOP COATS. . . . .

We have a large and excellent stock of Fall Weight Overcoats now ready for your inspection. They are just the thing for these cool evenings. The line includes all grades of KERSEYS, MELTONS, CHEVIOTS, COVERT CLOTHS, etc., in both black, brown and mode shades. Don't buy a coat until you have seen this line.

213-215-217 Summit Street. **MOCKETT THE CLOTHIER** 213-215-217 Summit Street.

Among our new arrivals in **"Dress Goods"**

We mention Crystal Cords, Shedeosents, Lustrines, Bengalines, Vigoones, Prunilles, Foule's, Vicunas, Poplins, Storm Serges, Two-Tone Diagonals.

See our "Silk" Bargains.

BRO'S

The following are our latest **"Cloak Novelties"**

Just opened: Russian Coats, Russian Blouses, Franklin Walk'g Coats, Jackets, Reefers, Box Plaits, Sher'd Backs, Plain Backs. Large line of Children's Garments.

See our "Kid" Gloves.

"Fall Novelties"

We have never been more fully equipped in the leading departments for a successful fall trade than at the present time. We are showing all the very latest productions of the season in almost unlimited varieties and honest values. Comparison is invited.

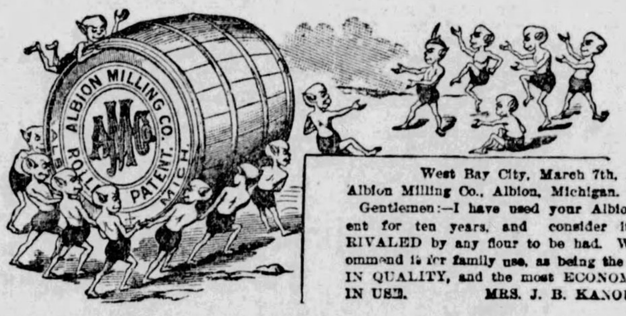
Our "Carpet and Curtain" departments are showing the most desirable selections and are being constantly replenished.

NEUHAUSEL BRO'S

To the Ladies:

Call for Fermentum, the only reliable compressed yeast, and see that unreliable goods are not palmed off on you. By using Fermentum you are sure to have good Bread and Biscuit.

Office, 707 Jefferson St



West Bay City, March 7th, 1892.
Albion Milling Co., Albion, Michigan.
Gentlemen:—I have used your Albion Patent for ten years, and consider it UNRIVALED by any flour to be had. We recommend it for family use, as being the BEST IN QUALITY, and the most ECONOMICAL IN USE. MRS. J. B. KANOUSE.

ALBION MILLING COMPANY ALBION MICH

Money Loaned.

(on Real Estate Only.)

Direct to borrower, on improved city or farm property anywhere in North Western Ohio, at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent. according to amounts. No insurance connected with on loans.

F. G. Thomson & Co.,
Mortgage Loans,
331 Superior Street, Toledo, Ohio.

Instructions on the Piano!

Miss Anna Bernn, late graduate of and teacher in the Royal Conservatory of Music in Stuttgart, Germany, begs to announce that she is prepared to receive pupils for instruction on the piano.

For further information inquire at No. 1207 Jefferson street, (corner 12th) from 10 to 12 a. m., and after October 1st at her studio, No. 331 Superior street, (Scheble Building.)

SEALED PROPOSALS FOR ELECTION BOOTHS.

Sealed proposals will be received at Room 113 Nasby Building, Toledo, Ohio, until noon Saturday, Sept. 10th, 1892, for the erecting and furnishing of not less than fourteen nor more than eighteen election booths, on or before Oct. 1st, 1892, to be located by the Board of Elections.

Bids will be received upon plans and specifications submitted by bidders conforming substantially to the wooden booths now in use.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

The Board of Elections for the City of Toledo and Lucas County.

2sept-7

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

The Stevens Filter Co.'s CHOLERA PREVENTIVES!

It is a fact well known to physicians who are familiar with the history of cholera epidemics of 1835 and 1854, that the disease was peculiarly fatal in the lime stone districts of the country, where the inhabitants drank water from wells. It was proven by a leading physician in a Southern city that not a single family who used filtered cistern or river water suffered from the disease. Health Office Fisher when he advised the citizens of Toledo to quit using well water struck the keynote of cholera sanitation.

We are prepared to furnish our Filters, that have a national reputaton for worth, at low prices and upon easy terms of payment. Call at our works, 322 and 324 Water Street, Toledo, or upon dealers named below.

THE · STEVENS · FILTER · CO.

Bostwick, Braun & Co.,	Toledo.	J. C. Weeber,	Toledo.	J. L. Scott,	Defiance, O.
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Chapman Hardware Co.,	"	R. B. Heller & Co.,	Napoleon, O.		

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THE TOLEDO BEE

Pages 9 to 16.

TOLEDO, OHIO, SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 3, 1892.

REID'S RECORD.

His Work As War Correspondent.

His Treacherous Conduct Toward Union Officers.

Confederates Took Advantage of His Dispatches

And Cut Off Cummunication With Rosecrans' Army.

Reid Ridden Out of Camp and Out of the State by a File of Soldiers—He Tried to Get Even With Grant.

Washington, Sept. 3.—A good effort has been made to glorify Whitelaw Reid as a war correspondent during the rebellion. A sort of quasi-soldier record has been given him for his journalistic work during the war. The fact is that Whitelaw Reid on several occasions did the union army actual harm by his presence within the lines. At the close of the war he was cordially detested by most of the leading officers with whom he had come in contact. Grant disliked him and Rosecrans simply abhored him. He was tricky and treacherous and earned the detestation which he secured. The feeling of Reid toward Grant was one of hearty dislike and it cropped out in many ways during the war. Later, when Reid was managing editor of the Tribune in the Grant-Greeley presidential campaign, he intended to even up with Gen. Grant by printing the most abusive editorials about the great commander.

A specimen of Reid's trickery which caused for him a hearty dislike on the part of Rosecrans occurred after the battle of Carnifax Ferry. At the conclusion of that engagement Rosecrans held his command at Gauley Bridge, W. Va., to refresh and pay the men. It was discovered that the enemy was securing a great deal of information about the movements of Rosecrans by getting copies of the Cincinnati newspapers. Whitelaw Reid, the correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, then writing over the name "Agate," was indiscreet in the character of the news he sent to the paper. It was therefore ordered that the provost marshal of West Virginia should supervise all press dispatches sent from the union lines, the particular object being to keep watch on Reid.

On one occasion Reid failed to show up at headquarters and it was presumed that he had sent nothing, as he had promised to submit any dispatches forwarded by him for publication. A day or two later Rosecrans was amazed to see in a copy of the Cincinnati Gazette a special from Reid in which he showed how readily the confederates could cut off the communication between Rosecrans' army and the war department by disabling the telegraph wires at Powell mountain. Rosecrans knew that this information would reach the confederate lines as soon as it did his own, and he made an investigation which disclosed the fact that Whitelaw Reid had surreptitiously sent the message without submitting it to inspection, as he had promised. The fears of Gen. Rosecrans were realized, for that afternoon the telegraph wires were cut and communication destroyed by the confederates, just as Reid pointed out it could be done.

The union officers were indignant at Reid's indiscretion, as the whole command was in a position of great danger. Whitelaw Reid was summoned to headquarters and notified that he must get out and keep out of the state of West Virginia as long as Rosecrans was in military command there. There was a lumbering coach in camp which was a headquarters of Gen. J. B. Floyd. Four horses were hitched to that and Reid was ordered to get inside, and with an escort of soldiers, who were instructed not to permit him to escape, he was driven to Clarksburg. There he was put on a government steamer and the captain was ordered to dump him anywhere, so that he was out of the West Virginia territory. This order was obeyed, and after steaming down the Ohio river Reid was put ashore. The union officers never forgave Reid for this piece of trickery, which is a fair sample of his so-called "glorious military career."

SPOOKS AT THE KEY.

Mysterious Telegraph Messages Sent From Spirit Land.

Some Questions of the Day Discussed.

Now Devices Used by Spiritualists in Transmitting Communications —A Curious Phenomenon.

The present age of psychic investigation and discovery has brought to light nothing more marvellous than the "Psycho-Electric Telegraph" that is now on exhibition at Lily Dale, Ind., says the Pittsburg Dispatch.

The fascinating instrument that is used to transmit mysterious and supposedly occult messages consists of a simple telegraph transmitter inclosed in a small box with slate top and bottom, and is attached to a battery and sounder. The magnetic sensitive who is able to produce the phenomenon of a telegram received without any visible agency is Dr. Rowley, of Cleveland. He simply places his finger tips upon the box and intelligent messages are immediately ticked out in the regular Morse alphabet that can be read by any operator who happens to be present.

This subtle combination and application of electricity and magnetism was discovered, so the story goes, in the spring of 1884 in a surprising way. W. S. Rowley was at that time employed as a traveling agent for a wealthy manufacturing firm. He rejoiced in a comfortable salary, good health and excellent spirits. He was not haunted, either by ghosts or dead hopes or love.

Taps on His Collars and Cuffs.

Suddenly Mr. Rowley became aware that something unusual was occurring about him. He could hear tiny raps sounding upon his collars and cuffs. He was astonished and a little alarmed. He sought medical advice and was assured that he was sound physically and that his brain was in a perfectly normal condition.

The raps were now heard distinctly and almost continuously. Mr. Rowley had been a telegraph operator in his youth, and after a time it dawned upon him that the mysterious "tic-tac-toe's" were spelling out words by the Morse alphabet. The letters formed themselves into the name of a deceased friend, also a telegraph operator. To test the unseen intelligence he mentally requested the name of his former associate's mother and her present residence. This was done. Mr. Rowley had entirely lost sight of the family, but he verified the information by correspondence.

All this time no one knew anything about the occult telegraph but himself and wife. Mr. Rowley was a member of the Methodist church and an active worker in the Y. M. C. A. Spiritualism he knew nothing about, and he shrank from notoriety. Some of his early experiences are both singular and amusing.

One evening at church the unseen force kept up a lively correspondence with Mr. Rowley upon the peculiarities of the congregation and the idiosyncracies of the minister. Some of these remaks, which were rapped out upon the celluloid collar of a man who sat just in front of him, and upon the "stove pipe" of a dignified deacon, were exceedingly characteristic, as when he said: "See that little old man over there with his hymn book upside down;" "the preacher's wife is nodding, and no wonder;" "it would take an encyclopedia to make head or tail out of that sermon;" "oh! do give us a rest."

The Story of a Seance.

Public attention was finally directed toward the phenomenon and Mr. Rowley gave himself up to scientific investigation. J. H. Wade, a prominent citizen of Cleveland, and E. P. Wright, at that time general superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph company, met Mr. Rowley by appointment and proceeded to open up a communication with the mysterious operator who was so determined to be recognized.

The three men seated themselves around a bare table, and to their intense astonishment, directions for applying the unseen force to a telegraph instrument was immediately ticked out upon its surface. After various and varied experiments with the hidden intelligent something, Mr. Wade and Mr. Wright became convinced of its genuineness and psychological importance. They carried out the given instructions to the letter and the "psycho-electric telegraph" was the result.

Your correspondent stepped into his office with a skeptical telegraph operator within easy hearing distance. The instrument ticked "good morning" with the doctor ten feet away from it. It then faltered and became faint. The doctor then sat down and placed his finger tips upon the outside of the box. It immediately began a communication of a personal nature, informed the doctor that his visitor was "clear headed and not inclined to waste time on trash," and ended with a flattering compliment that made the reporter blush.

"Ask some questions of general interest," suggested the doctor.

Experience of an Operator.

"What do you think of the future of medicine and surgery?"

"The coming practitioner will be a teacher of hygienic laws instead of an administrator of drugs. Hypnotism in the future will render surgery painless and bloodless."

"Will the demand for professional mediums increase?"

"No! The spiritual nature of mankind will unfold until every person will be his or her own medium. They will intuitively seek the field of action for which they are suited and will be paid for their work instead of their mediumship."

"Have you anything to say upon the labor question?"

"Yes! We are on the eve, as our pessimistic friends declare, of a great war. But it is of words and ideas rather than swords and bullets. Labor and capital cannot long array themselves against each other any more than the right hand can battle with the left. Both are right and both are wrong. Capital defrauds labor and labor defrauds capital. When a man sells his time and does not interest himself in his employer's interests he is defrauding capital.

"If a laborer earns $2 a day and gets but $1, capital defrauds labor. Strikes mean labor versus labor and not labor versus capital. A hundred thousand dollar bridge destroyed by rioters means a hundred thousand days' work at $1 per day. Capital cannot suffer. It is a name; labor is an entity. It means bone, muscle and sinew. Labor must pay everything, even to the last farthing."

A LADDER OF RATS.

The Cunning Rodents at Odds With More Cunning Man.

The former mayor of Brussels, M. Anspach, laid the residents of the Belgium capital under great obligations to him by enclosing the river Senne with brickwork, and thus bringing about an important and needed improvement in the health of the city, as well as by his construction of the fine boulevard that now connects the northern with the southern side of Brussels. It was in this boulevard that the city's first great market was erected. Several great halls in various parts of Brussels had previously been used as temporary markets, and they have been successfully carried on ever since.

One of these halls was erected not far from the river in the Place de St. Gery. This market was connected with the river by a subterranean canal, constructed to carry to the Senne the drainage of the square and the sewage from the neighboring Garden street. The rats of the Senne were not long in discovering the proximity of the market to their haunts. One nocturnal visit sufficed to show how completely the butchers' stalls were at their mercy, and what splendid suppers were to be had without even the trouble of asking. Night after night, in fact, did the rats banquet off butchers' meat in the St. Gery market, but at last the disappearance of the food began to be noticed, and then the city authorities were asked to come to the rescue. The city council took the matter into consideration, and it was finally decided to coat the pillars of the market stalls—the pathway by which the thieves ascended to their booty—with plates of zinc, the slippery surface of which, it was believed, would put an end to the climbing visits of the rat brotherhood. For a time this ingenious expedient had the desired effect; the meat was no longer gnawed and eaten, and the butchers began to recover confidence. Yet one morning the meat stalls were found to have lost their best "cuts"—here some hindquarters of beef had disappeared—there, half of a sheep; bare bones lay everywhere to indicate what had been taken away. That the rats had been "at it again" was evident. But how had they overcome the difficulty of the zinc plates?

There was only one way in which the problem could be solved, and that was to set a watch on the rodents, and thus surprise them in the middle of their enterprise. One of the injured butchers readily agreed to pass a night among the stalls. He had not been long at his post before he saw a long procession of rats, most of them showing in their appearance unmistakable signs of good living, ascending from the openings of the outlet sewers. Up the boarded stalls the animals ascended with ease. But on reaching the zinc-covered pillars that separated them from the hanging meat above, they formed themselves, as promptly as if the movement were executed at the word of command, in a closely massed group at the foot of the pillar; by climbing upon each other the group rapidly grew in height. Upon the platform thus formed of rats' bodies other rats ascended, and standing on their hind legs rested their forelegs against the pillar. These rats then served as means of ascent for a third body of rodents, and the composition of the ladder of rats went on until the cross beam of wood at the top of the pillar was reached. No sooner was the ladder complete than the mass of the invaders waiting below rose up in great swarms over the backs of their disciplined confederates, and reaching the cross beam with its suspended hooks carrying choice masses of juicy nourishment, precipitated themselves upon the food with the devouring zeal of a famished army.

OUR BATTLE SHIPS.

Too Much Tinkering With the Armor Plans.

Their Designer Gives His Views.

Mr. Lewis Nixon Says the Ships Are Excellent, But That the Changes Are Not Improvements.

New York, September 3.—Loose rumors have been afloat for a few weeks regarding changes in the armor plans of the new battle ships, but as these affected the personal and professional reputation of a government officer, there has been a hesitancy in giving them currency without definite proof.

In order to get an expert opinion upon our new battle ships which are said to be affected by the changes, a Herald reporter sought an interview with Mr. Lewis Nixon, superintendent of ship construction for the Cramp Ship Building company. Mr. Nixon is a graduate of the Naval academy and of the Greenwich school, served in the United States navy both as a line officer and a contractor, was the actual designer of the battle ships Oregon, Massachusetts and Indiana, and resigned to accept his present important position.

He had a reluctance in making any criticisms upon the changes. "The department," he said, "for reasons best known to itself, has seen fit to change the shape of the turrets. Naturally I designed the turrets of a shape which I considered the best, and am not able to appreciate the reasons given for the change. But it is a subject which I am not free to discuss."

When pressed as to the cause of the changes he answered that all changes are made either by authority of the board of bureau officers or by the direct interposition of the secretary himself. He declared that in his opinion a mistake had been made by the substitution of vertical plating for the inclined armor originally proposed and when interrogated as to the reasons for this change he stated there were none that he knew—that is, no technical reasons.

Mr. Nixon had no desire to enter the present controversy, but he consented to give his views concerning the battle ships. Excluding for the present, by his request, the question of the comparative values of inclined and vertical armor, and confining myself as to the ships in their original design, I asked the lieutenant:

"Would you from your experience in building the battle ships make any changes in the original design?"

"Only one," he replied, "and that with a view of saving money to the government. When the design was threshed out I assumed that we should eventually make as good armor as any one else, but thought it well to allow a little and be on the safe side. I should now make the side and redoubt armor sixteen inches thick instead of the thicker metal originally proposed, leaving everything else just as originally proposed, leaving everything else just as originally laid down."

"But the freeboard has been criticised?"

"Very true, but not intelligently. Because the very low freeboard vessels of the British navy, with their guns close to the decks, shipping some water forward, it was assumed that our vessels, with eleven feet three inches of freeboard and guns over six feet higher still above the deck, could not fight in a gale. As a matter of fact they can fight with about as much ease as vessels with much more freeboard."

"But would you have sacrificed anything had you given them greater freeboard?"

"Yes, the entire efficiency. First and foremost I should consider it absurd to design a vessel for fighting only in heavy gales and render her less efficient for ordinary weather, which naturally prevails a greater part of the time. To have raised the freeboard I should have had to put the guns in open barbettes, and when we consider that these vessels are for fighting, ships that are looking for a fight, we want to be able to stand slugging and not have the guns exposed even to the heavier rapid fire guns. A battle ship must be designed to fight a prolonged engagement, and the more protection she has the longer she can fight. To carry these vessels up another deck we must give up a great deal of protection, increase the expense, make a larger target and leave more unarmored portions in which to explode shell—and all this to raise guns which are already 18 feet 6 inches above the water. I believe the English battle ship Hood can whip any two of the other 14,000-ton English vessels if these were brought at her one after the other."

"Would the beam be materially affected by this increase?"

"The beam would have to be increased on account of the greater height of the center of gravity, and the outcome would be a 12,000-ton ship to do the work which can now be done with a 10,000-ton one. Besides this, the result desired cannot be reached without going above the limit of 24 feet draught, which was the hardest restriction in designing the battle ships. This would add $1,000,000 to the cost and produce an inferior vessel.

The Ideal Battle Ship.

"What is your idea of a battle ship?"

"One in which the offensive and defensive powers are pushed to an extreme."

"How could an extreme amount of fighting power be secured on 10,000 tons when other nations don't get it?"

"That, after all, is only one way of regarding a simple problem. A battle ship is a fighting machine. We know that on our coast the heavy draught battle ships of foreign powers can only proceed at a low speed, while in actual conflict they will never fight in the open sea at more than about fourteen or fifteen knots. So the speed of our ships was fixed at fifteen knots, and a hull which was about limited to this speed was produced. Such a hull is full and has no fine lines, but they are lovely lines for carrying the maximum of weight with the minimum of structure. Then every weight that could be dispensed with was dropped; the living decks, for example, were covered with linoleum, not sheathed with wood, and a great deal of the joiner work, which collects moisture and vermin and adds greatly to the danger in action from fire and splinters, was omitted. The vessels are practically cleared for action inside and out at all times."

"It is charged, is it not, that there are too many guns for efficiency on account of the confusion of the ammunition?"

"That is another case of poorly aimed criticism. Every gun has its own ammunition chamber directely under its mount in a special fighting magazine, and these magazines are supplied by means of wide well lighted passages, protected by thick armor and belts of coal. Such arrangements for the handling of ammunition exist in no other vessels of war of other nations. There can be no confusion and the utmost of efficiency and rapidity of service can be attained."

Their Value as Rams.

"I have heard it stated that the stem is of a bad shape for ramming and steering and wasteful of buoyancy?"

"Pardon me, but that is nonsense. It is just the other way. In the first place the old form of stem, with the spur far below the surface, is bad for speed, and as it goes below the side armor on the edge of a protective deck it brings the weakest part of the stem where it is sure to be damaged. The battle ship ram is at the water's edge. It will come above the protective deck and crush it down and in, and more readily free itself after ramming, and as it is not too sharp it has great strength against siding blows. Against armor belts, since the belt is not continuous, the same thing applies. As to loss of buoyancy, that is more nonsense. It effects a great saving of weight and is the best possible for forcing at sea. The answering of the vessel to a change of helm will not be affected by the shape forward to any extent, while it will help bring her quickly on her course when the helm is righted."

"Will you give briefly some points in which you think the battle ships are worthy of commendation?"

"First—We got a 10,000 ton vessel on 24 feet maximum draft. This was the most difficult and probably the most important feature to attain. The 13-inch guns of the new British battle ships have less train and must train back to the middle line to load. Ours load in all positions of train. Seven out of eight of our 14,000 ton battle ships are without heavy protection to their 13-inch guns; all of ours have turrets."

"Are the turrets as good as those of the English vessels?"

"They are not."

"Why didn't you make them so?"

"They were designed to be much more efficient. Originally the pair of mounted guns were to be carried in turrets protected by seventeen inches of diagonal fitted steel armor. This deflective turret was a modern and purely American idea, and as the Herald said, was approved, after mature study, by every officer on the construction board, including Commander Folger himself. Afterward these plans were changed and vertical substituted for the inclined plate."

"Which do you think the better, the old plan or the new?"

"This is, I believe, readily answered, although we have not had the actual experience. The old plan should, I think, strike every ordnance and construction expert as being very much superior. I can only say I regret the change, for while the battle ships are the most efficient building, still they would have had a greater efficiency, have set the standard higher, with the inclined armor."

"Is there any good reason for this change?"

"None that I know. That is, no technical reason. The alleged objections to the inclined armor are satisfactorily met by the statements of the Herald's Washington correspondent."

"But it is said that as designed their guns could not be loaded in a position of maximum depression?"

"As they were never intended to be loaded in that position and never will be, that scarcely makes much difference, does it? However, I prefer not to discuss that question. To resume the statement of the good points, which is a much more congenial task, let me say that the eight 8-inch guns are mounted high in the air and with their large bursting discharges and flat trajectories and great range will be able to destroy the unarmored parts of their opponents. They will be well protected and have very great arcs of fire. The 6-inch rapid fire guns are well protected and there are so many six pounders that a sheet of six pound projectiles will flow from them during an engagement. The big guns are over six feet above the deck. There is but one mast and this is carried forward so that it will be rendered uninhabitable by the smoke from the funnel.

"So far as other details go I may add that every report of foreign maneuvers shows how wet and uncomfortable battle ships are for their crews. As our vessels have no hawse pipes going through the deck or through the sides forward—the chain being sent down just in front of the forward 13-inch turret—no water can enter upon the forward berth deck. The men have every comfort that could be supplied—indeed, more than officers formerly had. The coal bunkers are large, and all the coal is sent down through the decks, the scuttles being large and the leaders straight. The dynamo room is placed near the boilers. Last, but not least, for the same amount of offense and defense they are the cheapest vessels in the world, all the bids for their construction having been remarkably low."

"Then you consider these ships effective?"

"None more effective in the world—no better—none so effective."

"They would have been better, though, if the deflective armor had been left?"

"Undoubtedly."

IN A HOT-AIR BALLOON.

The Negro Knew When He Had Enough of a Good Thing.

Said a professional aeronaut to a Galveston News man: "About two years ago I was billed for a balloon ascension in a Louisiana town. I was to go up, and, at a height of 2,500 feet or so, I was to make the leap with my parachute. So, as such an event attracted no little attention in the town, I thought I would see if any person had nerve enough to go along and ride my balloon down. It is not necessary for a person to do this with a hot-air bag (which mine was), for the moment you leave it it topples over, and of course the hot air rushes out the neck and down comes the bag to the earth. If a man rides it down no unpleasant thing can happen if he is cool-headed and sticks where he belongs. Of course the balloon is apt to go down into a river or lake or hang up in a tree, but the rider can always get to earth safely. I never have an accident and I have been in this line some ten years.

"Well, after considerable bluffing I got a big negro to agree to go along and ride the balloon down. I got him to it by telling him he was afraid, that he had no pluck, and in order to be a big like with his color he swore that he'd go along. He didn't realize the gravity of the situation at all.

"The afternoon we were to go up was a pretty one and thousands came to see the ascension. My coon was there all right enough, and when it was known that he had agreed to go along the people jeered him and said that he hadn't nerve enough. This made him furious and he swore that he'd go and show them that he had more pluck than any white man there.

"So when the time came I saw that my parachute hung all right, that my up line had been taken off so that fool nigger wouldn't grab it and yank the balloon wide open and dash himself to pieces, and then we sat on the bar (I use a trapeze instead of a basket of the weight) and I gave the signal to turn us loose. Up we went with a jerk, and as the earth dropped away my negro's eyes bulged out and he spat out about a quart of tobacco juice. Now that mouthful of juice spread out like a soup plate and sailed down to the ground like a big brown bird. Mr. Nigger watched it and said: 'Professer, does you reckon dat I'd fill up wid wind like dat ambler if I'd drap offen dis yer bar? Hit ud be a mity bad day fer dis pore niggar if he'd hit de ground like er chunk er light wood.' I told him that he'd be all right, and as we were now up about 3,000 feet I climbed down to my parachute and told him to get ready. Then that nigger looked scared, and as I hung down by my knees to kill the shock of the drop when I cut loose he yelled, 'Doan leave me here alone, white man! fo' de lub er Gawd, don't go an' leave dis pore nigger all to hisself,' but I jerked my line and was 500 feet below him before you could bat your eye. The old parachute opened with a jerk, and then sailed down to the earth like a huge bird. There had been no breeze at all, and I came down within a half mile from where I started.

"The crowd had rushed to help me, if I should need help, and we soon secured and rolled up the parachute. Then we watched the balloon. Down it came—the negro scared nearly to death. The crowd yelled and cheered and braced him up considerably. He struck the ground all in a heap and started to run, but some one tripped him up and he tumbled down. Before he could get up the negroes had him on their shoulders and he was a lion, I can tell you. We passed the hat around and got $30 for him.

"Well, sir, that nigger actually thought himself superior to every person in the parish after that; spoiled him did that trip.

"I was back there about six months later to give another ascension and I thought I'd get that nigger to go up with me again. So I hunted him up and told him what I wanted. He looked like he'd drop, and said:

"'Mr. Balloon man, does ye expect I'se an ijeot? I jest bainter gwine fer to do dat fool trick no mo.'

"And with that he broke out for the woods, and we couldn't find him until after I had made the jump. Then he came back into town grinning, and said:

"'I'se no fule, mister, you heah me.'"

MRS. LASAK'S SAD STORY

Descent From Affluence to Poverty in a Few Years.

She Was John Astor's Partner's Son's Widow.

From a Luxurious Home on Fifth Avenue to a Lowly Cabin and the Companionship of Capt. W. J. Cook on Staten Island.

New York, Sept. 3.—In the center of the long stretch of meadow lands, along which skirts the beach on Staten island from Arrochar to New Dorp, like an oasis in a desert, stands the little cabin of old Capt. William J. Cook. No more desolate appearing and lonesome spot is to be found on all Staten island, and probably no smaller and more repulsive an abode.

In this squalid little shanty, with cats and dogs for companions, have lived for several years the octogenarian and his wife. Here, too, were spent on such meager charity as the Cooks afforded, the last sad days of the checkered life of Mrs. Adelia B. Lasak, the widow of Edgar F. Lasak, the son and partner of Francis W. Lasak, who was at one time in the fur business with John Jacob Astor. Mrs. Lasak died in Smith's infirmary, at Tompkinsville, S. I., on Thursday, Aug. 11, at the age of 52 years. It was reported that shortly before her death she came into possession of property worth $1,500,000. This was found to be untrue.

Of the early life of Mrs. Lasak little seems to be known, except that she was the daughter of Patrick and Bridget Mitchell, and that her first marriage was with A. B. Stebbins, who, it is said, was a California merchant, who died, leaving her a fortune, some years before her marriage to Lasak. From some old papers in the possession of Capt. Cook, among them a transcript of her marriage to Edgar F. Lasak, and from Cook himself and other Staten Islanders was gleaned the following story:

After the death of her husband in California, Mrs. Stebbins came to New York in 1871. She was rich and soon became a profitable customer at the fur store of the Lasaks and was a welcome visitor at the Lasak mansion at Dobb's Ferry. She was a strikingly beautiful woman, of education and refinement. It was on one of her visits to the Lasak store that she first met Edgar, being introduced by his father. Young Lasak became infatuated with the handsome widow, and on September 30, 1872, they were married by the Rev. Dr. E. C. Houghton, of the "Little Church Around the Corner." They went to live at No. 17 West Eleventh street and subsequently to Fifth avenue and Thirty-second street, where the Stewart mansion now stands.

Mrs. Lasak, it is said, had when she married Lasak, $175,000, which she put into her husband's business. They lived together until the husband's death, on July 29, 1881. It was found then that young Lasak had some time before his death executed a deed, in which his wife was induced to join by certain representations, transferring all his property to his father. Thrown upon her own resources, with little money, Mrs. Lasak began casting about for means by which to sustain herself. She finally drifted over to Clifton, S. I., and became interested with George Martin in the Vanderbilt house. Some say she put some money into the business, others say all she put in was her good looks and her ability to entertain the guests. Any way, business at the Vanderbilt flourished, and many are the stories told of the great quantities of wine drank there under the bewitching influences of Mrs. Lasak.

It was about this time that Mrs. Martin separated from her husband. She created a great sensation in the place by abducting her child, which had remained with the father, and taking it to Brooklyn in a tug boat which she had hired for the purpose. Some time after this Martin left the Vanderbilt and started a saloon near the ship yard, in Clifton. Mrs. Lasak went with him. Martin died and Mrs. Lasak went to live at Tompkinsville, where she was dispossessed shortly afterwards.

"After that," said the old Staten Islander, "let us draw the veil of charity over the life of Mrs. Lasak. She had a heart as big as a house, and notwithstanding her faults everybody liked her. She was full of life and fond of company."

The cause of Mrs. Lasak's death is said to have been from an injury she received at the house of a friend in Greenwich street about two months ago. She was helping to lift a tubful of clothes when she felt something give way across her back. She was taken to Bellevue hospital, where she remained about three weeks. Old Capt. Cook, with whom she had been living for some time previous took her home. On Wednesday she was taken to Smith's infirmary, and died the following day.

The dead woman's daughter, Mrs. Chas. O. Arnold, who is said to be the wife of a wealthy hardware merchant of Woonsocket, R. I., was notified. She arrived on Saturday, August 13, with Undertaker Gilbert, of Woonsocket, who took charge of the body and removed it to Woonsocket for burial.

Just after the settlement about five weeks ago, of the litigation over the will of the elder Lasak, Mrs. Lasak brought suit against the heirs to recover her dower right in certain property at Dobbs Ferry which had belonged to her husband, but which, she claimed, had passed into the estate of the elder Lasak without any consideration being paid. This suit was pending at her death.

Edgar Lasak, the dead woman's husband, died several years before his father. The death of Mrs. Lasak recalls the troubles in the Lasak family. These troubles, it is said, resulted from a divorce suit between old Mr. Lasak and his wife. Mr. and Mrs. Francis W. Lasak were natives of Germany. As time passed on the Lasak children grew up, and it was told that they had so little respect for their mother that it caused open comment among the neighbors. The old man, it is said, often appealed to his children to be kind to their mother, but they heeded him not, and in 1861 Mrs. Lasak left her home. She had only $6 in her pocket and found shelter with a washerwoman. There was one daughter, however, Antoinette, who stood by her mother, and when the old man made his will he cut Antoinette off with a small income. She contested the will, and by the recent settlement of the litigation receives a large slice of the $5,000,000 estate.

PARIS TO LONDON.

Telephone Service Between the Two Great Cities.

An interesting paper prepared by M. Thomas, engineer of the French Bureau des Postes et des Telegraphes, gives some particulars of the telephone service now in operation between Paris and London. A special cable for this service was laid down early in the spring from Sangatte, near Calais, to St. Margaret Bay, near Dover. The special land lines from Paris to Sangatte and from St. Margaret to London were completed about the same time, and the line was opened to the public March 18, 1891.

In Paris there are two public bureaus or central offices, one at the Bourse, and the other on the Avenue de l'Opera; in London there were also two, one at the Stock Exchange, and the other at the general postoffice. Between the central offices conversation is carried on without the slightest difficulty, and is heard clearly by the receivers; thus far, however, there has been trouble when connection have been made with wires to private telephones, and it requires a practiced ear to hear conversation over these additional circuits. The trouble seems to arise from the additional resistance on the city lines, and several plans have been tried to overcome this, but without much success as yet. The resistance on the lines of the Paris system is about 30 ohms per kilometer; on the London circuit, 22 ohms.

The land line on the French end passes through the city subways to the outskirts of Paris, a distance of eight kilometers (about five miles); here a Forin-Hermann cable is used, the conductors being of small capacity. From the end of the subway to Singatte a copper wire is used, carried on ordinary insulators; the distance is 333 kilometers (about 207 miles). The copper wire is 0.2 inch diameter, and weighs 596 pounds per mile; its kilometric resistance is slightly less than one ohm. The wires are carried on the same poles with the ordinary telegraph wires, but to avoid the effects of induction they are crossed from time to time in such a way that the two wires composing the telephone circuit are at the same average distance from other circuits which might influence them.

The English land line is entirely an overhead one from St. Margaret Bay to the general postoffice in London. It is carried on the telegraph poles in the same way as the French line, but the wires are somewhat lighter, being 0.16 inch in diameter and weighing 397 pounds per mile. Its kilometric resistance is a little higher, being 1.4 ohms.

The cable under the channel is 20 1-4 nautical miles in length. It was made by Siemens, and the conductors have less resistance and capacity than those of an ordinary telegraph cable, in accordance with the principle that the carrying power of the human voice over a conductor is increased as the product of the resistance of the line by its capacity is diminished. The cable has four conductors, so that an additional circuit can be added to the land lines whenever it is needed, without laying another cable. The conductors are of copper, and are surrounded by gutta percha, the cable being wrapped with wire over an envelope of jute in the usual way. The outside diameter of the cable is 2.17 inches, and it weighs 13 3-4 tons per nautical mile. The copper conductors are each 0.093 inch in diameter, and the electric resistance is 7 1-2 ohms per mile.

Since the line was opened it has worked well, and since April 1st there has not been the slightest delay or interruption to conversation between the central offices. As stated above, however, there has been some difficulty in connecting with private telephones in both Paris and London.

The price fixed for its use is a pretty high one, the French Bureau des Telegraphes having placed it at 10 francs per period o three minutes; that is about 66 cents a minute. The corresponding charge in London is eight shillings ($1.96) for each period of three minutes. The bureaus or central offices are open to the public, any one having the right to use the telephone on paying the charges.

A REAL GHOST.

An Old Negro Hanged at Smithland, Ky., Who Was Innocent.

The other day when Colonel A. S. Colyar, of Nashville, was here, and he and Colonel Husbands were sitting at the boatstore waiting for a boat to get ready to leave for Smithland, the conversation drifted to the old-time spirit-rappers, says the Paducah (Ky.) Standard.

"I never was present at but one of those seances," said Captain Joe Fowler, "where the ghost appeared on the scene in person. It was up at Smithland, and happened about the time when the whole country was a little wild on such things. White Fowler had from the start claimed to be a medium, but I never believed he was. Anyhow the seance had been arranged for one night to take place at John Lefler's saloon, which was in the row of buildings along the front row, near the river.

"An old negro had, just previous to the time, been hanged for a murder he was supposed to have committed, but he had stood out to the last and on the scaffold that he was innocent, and most of us believed he was.

"There were four or five of us gathered around the table in the back room at Lefler's, the only light in the room being that furnished by a tallow candle stuck without holder on the table.

"Pretty soon the usual rapping and creaking of the table began, and White asked if there was a spirit present. The answer, 'yes,' came by several raps, under or on the table, we could not tell just whence.

"Someone suggested to ask it if the spirit of old Dan, the negro who had been hanged, was there. 'Yes,' the answer came again. At this juncture I spoke to White and told him to ask Dan if he could not appear in person; that I would not be satisfied without this.

"It was sometime before we got the answer to this, but finally we received an intimation that he would, and about this time the excitement was getting up to about boiling pitch.

"There were several bystanders in the room who were not taking part and under the weird, half light given out by the tallow candle, it could be seen that the hair of these, and some of those at the table, was beginning to stand on end, and one or two got closer to the door leading into the front room.

"There was a back door leading into a cuddy-room from the one in which we were holding the seance, and pretty soon a slight noise was heard in that direction, and instantly all eyes were turned that way. We all had known old Dan about all our lives and knew we would be able to recognize him in whatever shape. The noise we had heard was made by the slow movement of this back door, but it was so dark in the little room that we could see nothing. The door swung clear back, apparently of its own accord, and, looking again, an old grayheaded negro stood in the doorway, seemingly hesitating whether to enter or not.

"'It is old Dan,' said White Fowler, and a moment later White asked: 'Dan, did you kill that man?'

"'I certainly did not,' came back in answer in a deep, guttural and dismal tone, which seemed to issue from the kinkey white beard of the old negro, without any movement of the lips.

"By this time one or two of the circle had moved from that side of the table, and, with a sudden spasmodic motion, the ghost leaped toward the table, falling over on this and knocking the light out. There was a general scattering and change of positions by every one of us then, and, in striking about and feeling for the door with a cane carried by one of the seance party, it struck one or two very vicious dogs Lefler kept about the place and left in this room of nights. This raised a snarl and fight between the dogs, and the man with the cane struck out with it to defend himself against the dogs, hitting, at different strokes, nearly every man in the room, among the rest the ghost, who crouched down and crawled under the table. Here he was attacked by one of the dogs in their fight and a large piece of flesh was torn out of the calf of one of his legs.

"One man of the party, an old Jew, then living at Smithland, got out of the room considerably in the lead of the rest of us, and in his haste failed to make the turn soon enough, going clear over the bluff river bank, which is there yet, you know. About half of the party was getting out of the way of Lefler's dogs, and the other half was scared most at the ghost. But the ghost fared the worst of all, being badly bitten, and on investigation our old Dan turned out to be Lefler's barkeeper, who had fixed himself up to look precisely like old Dan had when about town previous to his being hanged.

"Yes," Captain Joe repated, "this was the only time I ever knew the spirit or ghost called up ever to appear on the scene in flesh and blood."

Here is an authentic anecdote illustrative of the enlightened tolerance which distinguishes a considerable section of the established clergy at the end of the nineteenth century. A parson, lunching the other day at a small country house, praised his hostess' butter and cream, and inquired where they came from. "From Farmer X.'s wife," replied the lady. The parson pulled a long face. "Surely you are not aware," he said gravely, "that X. is a dissenter, and has married his deceased wife's sister."

ORIGINAL THEORIES

On the Formation of Coal Beds,

Which Are Set Forth by Professor Foster.

They Come From Comets Which Have Struck the Earth—Some Forecasts on the Weather.

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St. Joseph, Mo., Sept. 3.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of a severe storm wave to cross the continent from September 7 to 11. The next will reach the Pacific coast about the 12th, cross the western mountains by the close of the 13th, the great central valleys from 14th to 16th, and the eastern states about the 17th.

Very warm weather will precede the disturbance, and the cool wave following it will bring no destructive frosts. Rainfall will be generally distributed, and a fair stage of water will continue in the Mississippi. Navigation on the lakes and rivers will close late this season.

A wave of cooler weather will cross the western mountains about the 15th, the great central valleys about the 17th, and the eastern states about the 19th.

The Earth Struck by Comets.

Critics have assumed that I am advocating the cosmical dust theory of the formation of our coal beds. All a mistake; I advocate no such thing. I hold that the deposits of coal and a great many other materials now found in the earth, came from great comets that have struck the earth; that our moon was once a great comet which, having struck the earth and bounding off again into space, left with the earth about all the atmosphere and water that formerly belonged to the moon. Unconsumed carbon dust being the medium through which magnetism causes the tails of comets, the trains of these comets that have come in contact with the earth, will account for our coal beds.

These are original ideas and may startle the reader, but I ask a careful study of the arguments I shall produce. The universe has been brought up to its present condition by natural laws, and not by miracles. The great Supreme first established the laws of nature, and these in turn have formed all material things from the attenuated matter of chaotic space. In our reasonings let us take law and order as our guides, and do not depend upon accident, chance or miracles.

With these preliminaries, I will proceed to discuss comets, and the evidences going to prove that they are, and have continually been striking the earth, and at great intervals great comets have come in contact with our earth, causing cataclysms that have resulted in what are termed the geological ages of the earth, with the consequent changes in animal life.

To my mind this theory clearly accounts for Naoh's flood, and the account given in Genesis as to creation. Astronomy, geology, history, tradition, mythology and the Bible are full of evidence on this subject.

Meteors are infant comets. Of them Prof. Proctor says: "It has been calculated that these are so numerous that the earth, in passing through a space equal to her own dimensions, must encounter 13,000 of them. Thus it is seen that from calculations made by Prof. Proctor, the earth is struck by 13,000 meteors every eight or nine minutes. He again says: "Smaller bodies, whose passage through our atmosphere would only be recognizable by telescopic aid, amount to 40,000 every hour."

Of the November meteors, Prof. Proctor says: "We find that the cluster cannot contain less than one hundred thousand meteors. * * * The aggregate weight of the various meteoric systems circulating around the sun must be estimated by billions of tons rather than any of our ordinary units."

Professor Proctor was opposed to the nebular hypothesis, and believed that the sun, earth and planets are growing by the accumulations caused by meteors and comets falling on these bodies. In this connection he says: "Since, then, we know that meteors contain the same elements which exist in the constitution of the sun and planets, we have here a very strong argument in favor of the view that they have played the important part I have assigned to them in the formation of the solar system. * * The sun and planets are growing, however slowly, as the meteoric hail falls continually upon them."

Page 213, Other Worlds Than Ours, Professor Proctor says: "The idea obviously suggests itself that the whole growth of the solar system, from its primal condition to its present state, may have been due to processes resembling those which we now see taking place within its bounds." Those who accept Prof. Proctor as good authority, must discard the nebular hypothesis, and admit that the heavenly bodies are growing, and have grown from atoms to their present dimensions by accumulations from space. Starting from this true basis, the quotations made from Prof. Proctor fairly proves that the earth is being struck by millions of meteors—infant comets—every year.

Kepler said: "Comets are scattered through the heavens with as much profusion as fishes in the

THE BEE HIVE CLUB.

A Splendid Gathering at the First Autumn Meeting.

Our Practical Sister Pleads for the Housewife.

The Home Beautiful—An Unlooked-for Admission—Over Our Teacups—The Domestic Corner—Scrap Basket.

THE ENVIED ONE.

Up and down the crowded street,
With heavy heart and heavy feet
To-day I went;
No sudden sorrow held my soul,
No grief the will could not control
No discontent,

Only a weariness of life,
Its petty aims and petty strife
The daily round—
And men and women, old and young,
With smile and sigh, and wagging tongue,
And brows that frowned,

Went jostling past, and on the pave
Moved carriage riders fine and brave
And fair to see—
To-morrow and to-morrow, where
Will be the pageant? Who will care
Where it shall be?

* * * *

And up and down the noisy street
In all the crowd I chanced to meet
I envied one
And only one, she rode in state,
Her carriage grand had costly plate;
But 'twas not this
That moved my soul to envy her,
It was, she did not need to stir—
The last warm kiss

Was pressed upon her breathless mouth,
—Or east or west or north or south
The winds may blow,
She careth not. O deep, long sleep,
O lips that endless silence keep
Could we but know

One half how sweet it is to lie
With quiet pulse and closed eye
And let the wearying world sweep by,
I think we would not worry so
About it all,
But bravely on His errands go
Till He shall call.

E. C. T.

Toledo.

THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

Happily the card-board photo cases, the scarves and drapes hitched onto furniture where there is no possible need of them—and where they are only in the way, are things of the past. Decorated shovels, scoops and frying pans have followed in the procession. But the house beautiful is not to become a thing of the past, by going to the opposite measure of perfect simplicity to the extreme of barrenness. Ornamentation that is demanded by the artistic sense, and the gift to render beautiful the things of utility, are the desiderati. One of these conveniences is the removable chair-back cover. These are close-fitting covers that tie down where the back and seat join. If a chair is old, the upholstery can be concealed by one of these covers. Generally the back or lining is similar, but scanter in decoration than the piece forming the front. But if the latter is very elaborate and of somewhat delicate material, it, the back piece, is made of a firmer fabric. The two pieces are sewed together on the wrong side, and then turned. If the chair is thick with stuffing, a narrow strip to give additional room should be introduced between the back and front piece, in the same manner that the side of a mattress is finished.

The straight stiff back to a wooden or cane seat chair may be made handsome and comfortable by such a slip cover. Take a common wooden or cane-seat chair. If it is an old one, cleanse it thoroughly with soap suds and dry perfectly. Then paint the frame ebony black, cream white, dull yellow or whatever color will match or harmonize with surroundings. Upholster the seat with brocade stuff of oriental tint and blending, something soft to the eye in colors, and make a slip cover to tie down with ribbon bows—broad, fat bows, the colors of the chair furnishing, or narrow inconspicuous ribbons, as the elaborate or simple style you choose may indicate. Tie the ribbons behind, out of the way of the sitter.

A handy person can finish and furnish a chair after this pattern that will represent but little expense and it may be an artistic creation, an ornament and a comfort as well. Besides, this kind of furniture has character and originality, which is a great thing to consider in the furnishing of a room. One grows so weary of stereotyped styles. These will do for hotel parlors, public salons and boarding houses. But madame's parlor and home rooms should bespeak her character, her individuality, and diffuse in the atmosphere the fragrance of her soul. She should study new and refreshing "moods" in her home arrangement. Persons who are much confined at home die of monotony and never know what ails them.

BARBARA MOSS.

Toledo.

OLD WORLD WOMEN.

Women are aspiring nowadays to all the honors, emoluments, and cares which have heretofore belonged to men. The latest honor sought by a woman is a membership of the Institute of France. Mme. Leon Berteaux pleads for a place among the Immortals, and would gladly fill the place made vacant by the death of M. Bonassieux. Mme. Berteaux believes that women can use the palette and brush or drive the quill quite as well, if not quite as profitably, as men. "The 'Immortals,'" says a writer of the academy, "are much less liberal toward the beautiful sex than those who sat on Olympus. They want no Junas or Venuses or Dianas among them.—Current Literature.

French women are, and always have been, ahead of women in this country in public affairs of every character. The wife of the small shopkeeper is the equal of her husband in the business and often the better business man of the two. The political and the literary history of France are filled with women and their influence, yet France is a conservative, Catholic country, and has been during many years of its prosperity, a monarchial government. The most glorious periods of English history have been under the reign of Queens Elizabeth and Victoria. Yet the thought or mention of a woman president in this country is smiled down with ridicule. The old saying that the queen is only a figure head, is long ago disproven. Her wisdom or unwisdom, her virtue or the lack of it, do shape the fortunes of her people. There is no moral to these conclusions; only a puzzling wonderment as to why this is thus? BESSIE BELL.

Brooklyn, Mich.

We ought to regard books as we do sweetmeats, not wholly to aim at the pleasantest, but chiefly to consider the wholesomest; not forbidding either, but approving the latter most.

AN UNWARY ADMISSION.

The Borden tragedy has given the perpetual fault-finder another opportunity to get in his little growl, and he has lost no time improving it.

Now that Anna Katharine Green and other noble women are endeavoring to stay the tide of adverse public opinion that seems to be turning against Lizzie Borden, this gallant, kind-hearted gentleman rushes into print and accuses them of mawkish sentimentality.

He has been telling us for years that the natures of men and women were totally different, and that therefore it was the rankest kind of folly for women to take upon themselves the responsibilities supposed to devolve upon men.

That the brain and muscle of women were inferior in quality and quantity to those of men, and consequently it was impertinent and unjust for them to demand the same amount of wages for their product and wear-out. All this he has told us and much more.

But listen! No sooner does Miss Green assert that the commission of such a crime as Lizzie Borden is accused of, is inconsistent with a woman's nature, than he makes an unwary but emphatic declaration that there is no difference in the nature of men and women; they are influenced by the same strong feelings; they love and hate, take revenge or bestow blessings in exactly the same spirit. A woman's brain is not inferior to man's, and she is just as responsible for her acts as he is.

We have waited long for such an admission as this, and now, in an unguarded moment, it has slipped out.

Not that Lizzie Borden is the first woman to be accused of crime and punished if adjudged guilty. Justice (?) has always meted out to them the full penalty of the law for any infringement of it, though in other matters they are generally considered "irresponsible."

Whether or not Miss Green's theory that woman is incapable of committing such revolting and horrible crime has any weight, the sympathy she and many other women have expressed, and their efforts in behalf of the accused woman, around whom a chain of circumstantial evidence is being bound—the womanly kindness and Christian feeling cannot fail to exert a healthful influence on the class whose feverish, unnatural thirst for sensation and scandal is a disgrace to our civilization. DORRIS DARE.

SORDID GOLD.

The poet wrote with a fiery pen
Of the lust and the curse of gold,
Of its wrecks of love and friendship,
Of the souls that were bought and sold.

His eyeballs burned, his breath came hard,
Lo! his pen commenced to glow.
The inspired rhyme flew from his mind,
And its words you'll find below.

"O, gold! thou demon of the world,
Taine other name is hell;
Thou thing corrupt, metallic fiend,
Fly with thy cursed spell.

"Think not to blind me with thy power,
For I'll have naught of thee;
There lies more in a poet's world
Than in thy phantasy."

* * * * *

And when the poem was finished quite,
Composed in language nice,
He took it to a magazine
And kicked about its price.

OVER OUR TEACUPS

We hear so much about the Janpanese tea ceremonial with its tea college, professors, teachers of infusion, etc., but here is a story of an American "tea-drinking," with all of the pleasures and none of the pomp of the Japanese ceremonial.

One of our club members had a birthday—never mind which one. She has always been a lover of the precious herb, unmindful of the doleful warning, "You will be an old maid," and she has numerous friends who are aware of her fondness for the cheering cup—in fact, many of them share it, and so, when the question of a celebration and suitable gift for the anniversary, was discussed, somebody suggested a tea-table and its fittings, everybody else agreed, and the thing was done. It was decided that the set should be Japanese, but here all uniformity ended, and, when the dozen cups and saucers were purchased by the several individuals to whom that part of the selection was delegated, it was found that there were not two alike. A table was procured, a copper kettle with iron stand and spirit-lamp, a hawthorn tea-caddy, tea-pot, sugar bowl, cake dish, table cover and silver sugar tongs, the one piece of silver.

On the evening of the birthday, the tea-table and equipments were sent to the lady's home, followed closely by her friends. The hostess made tea for the company, and the artistic equipage, the cost of which did not exceed $16, gave an amount of pleasure that has no money valuation.

Linen bed sets, spread and bolster cases or covers, are finished in double feather-stitched borders, with monogram in the center of every article.

Bed hangings of linen have a border of knotted fringe in the old colonial fashion, and the high-post bedsteads which are in fashion call for a valance of linen about the lower bed frame.

Brown or gray linen is used for lamp shades, and the borders are dainty with a trailing vine or leaves and tiny blossoms wrought in some simple stitch.

Tea should never be boiled. It should be made in a china or porcelain tea-pot, for the chemicals in it will act upon tin, not only causing the beverage to lose its flavor, but making it injurious to the system.

Never make preserves on a damp day, or use fruit for the purpose which has been picked in wet weather.

Mr. B. is a very indulgent parent, and his 4-year old daughter takes advantage of his well-known partiality to her small self. She had been very naughty, and her papa reluctantly undertook a scolding. He hated to see the dear child cry, and he resolved to temper justice with mercy. He therefore recounted her numerous misdeeds and explained the whys and wherefores of his stern rebuke. Finally he paused for breath, also to hear the small culprit acknowledge her error. Miss Florence turned a face beaming with admiration to her mother and said: "Isn't papa interesting?"

First boy—"Goin' to th' Sunday school picnic?" Second boy—"No; went las' year." "What was the matter with it?" "Too much talk about the goodness of our Heavenly Father an' not enough ice cream."—Good News.

Miss Anna Reeve Aldrich, who had won an enviable reputation as a writer of thoughtful and polished verse, and who died in June of this year at the age of 26, dictated the following poem on the evening before her death:

Death at Daybreak.

I shall go out when the light comes in,
There lie my cast-off form and face;
I shall pass Dawn on her way to earth
As I seek for a path through space.

I shall go out when the light comes in,
Would I might take one ray with me;
It is blackest night between the worlds,
And how is a soul to see?

ANNETTA JONES—HER BOOK.

A rare old print of Shakespeare—his words—
In boards of brown,
With quaint engravings; here and there the
yellowed leaves turned down
Where sweet, love-breathing Juliet speaks—
and as I lean and look
Traced in pale, faded ink, the words: "Annetta Jones—Her Book."

Now this old print of Shakespeare I prize,
Because 'tis rare—
The gem of all my library, in dust and
glory there.
I marvel much at Hamlet's "ghost," and
Banquo's pictured bones;
But who, ye gods of ancient days, was this
Annetta Jones?

It seems I've heard that name before—
Jones—Jones: but that "Annetta,"
With neat embroidery around the first and
final letter,
Is sweet and quaint; she was no saint—
prim, grim! for I discover,
By these divine marked sentences, Annetta
had a lover!

And I believe her eyes were blue, her lips
as cherries red,
And many a shy, sweet kiss they knew and
tender words they said;
And from her powdered brows gold hair
fell cloud-like, soft and sweet,
Down-streaming, dreaming, gleaming to her
silver-slippered feet!

She lived, she loved, was wedded; the romance of her life
Perhaps was toned a trifle when her lover
called her "wife;"
But what a glorious fate is hers! for as I
lean and look,
Her name still shines with Shakespeare's:
"Annetta Jones—Her Book."

—Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

A PLEA FOR THE HOME-MAKER.

The housekeeper becomes a very Bee at this season laying up a store of sweets for the winter and a solid satisfaction comes to one when the jars are in place from the very fact that is done with for a year; but breakfast, dinner and tea come three hundred and sixty-five times in a year.

Onida said she believed that the time would come when people would take their meals as they do their baths, in private. That will not simplify work any and will increase the number of dyspeptics. Bellamy's public dining-halls will bring the real improvement. "The dreams of one age are the science of the next." Is he, our dreamer, the wise man of the next century?

We all agree with that poet who made rhythmic mention of the necessity of cooks to cizilized man. They are a necessity. Even Thoreau, who wrote so enticingly of his emancipation on the shores of Walden Pond, said because he fared frugally at home was no reason he should not dine sumptuously at another's, were he invited, and he almost always heard the Emerson's dinner bell and responded to its summons when it was rung at the foot of the garden, which was conveniently near his domicile. The housekeeper's duties become a burden in the hot season and any short cuts to leisure and comfort are so welcome. "The woman who knows how to support seven people on $45 per month knows something of more value to the world than all our fine essays and mutual admiration," truly said a speaker at the Federation of Women's Clubs recently held. There are lots of women who do know how, but there is so little glory to be won in that way that they don't advertise that gift of theirs. One girl in a family may clerk, another teach and a third sew, but the one who remains at home devoting herself to household tasks is a pensioner on their charity, to be pitied because "she can find nothing to do." Only the thing with a money value in the markets has any dignity of independence. Money is the touchstone.

They forget that it is the housekeeper who makes it possible for them to pursue their chosen occupations, that, were it not for the careful brain and cunning hands that makes every dollar that passes through their hands seem two in its return of comforts, they must needs all be house-workers. The pin which holds the main-spring in its place is just as much of a necessity to the mechanism of the watch as the mainspring itself. PRAC.

Sandusky, Aug. 24, '92.

THE COMING WOMAN.

"What will the coming woman do
To plague, perplex and interfere with us?
Will she forbid the festive chew
And cuspidore for ages dear with us?
Will she invade, with lifted nose,
Retreats where female foot ne'er went
till late,
Bar-room cosy and court-room close,
And force reluctant man to ventilate?"

"Will the dear haunts where manhood played
At euchre bold, and frisky seven-up—
Haunts where so oft our reason strayed—
To conversation teas be given up?
Must we, then, all go home to dine?
And must a friend in soda pledge his
mate?
How shall the coming man get wine
At all, if she's allowed to legislate?

"Speak, O friend! has the woman's sphere,
The soft-soap rainbow sphere we kept
her in,
Burst and vanished, and left her here
With the world at large to wield her
sceptre in?
Is she up to our little game?
And can she bind us, in reality,
Down to the precepts, much too tame,
We've preached to her for pure morality?"

"Friend of my youth, I can no more;
Oh, fly with me this land iniquitous!"
Nay, for I see, from shore to shore,
The enfranchised female rise ubiquitous.
Partner in purse she'll claim to be;
Logic of business she'll outwit us in
Lost from life is the dead latch-key,
And lost from earth the white male citizen!

—By Eliza Sproat Turner.

SOCIAL CENTERS.

In every community there is some house which, by reason of eminent fitness, becomes a social center. In small towns this is often the parsonage, or manse, to which every one in the congregation feels at liberty to go at will.

Enough credit can never be given to the pastor and the pastor's wife in many a little hamlet, far from great cities, for keeping alive a social existence quite apart from the church and its official work. The minister's library may not be large, but it is usually well-chosen, and often he is ready to lend its treasures to young people, who would else have nothing to read except the flotsam and jetsam that come in the way of the back-country farm-house. Strange and curious that tidal drift from the seaboard to the center, much of its worthless, and much barren of interest to any mortal!

The minister's wife it is who so manages her husband's small salary that it educates a large family, provides entertainment for strangers, and makes her home a place of cheer and elegance, a refined social center. She it is who starts the Chautauqua Circle, that wonderful school for the young and the middle-aged, and never rests until she succeeds in persuading every girl in the parish, and very likely every grandmother, too, to pledge herself to the annual reading of a course of excellent literature. She is, in her own person, a social center from whom many delightful ideas emanate, and around whom cluster a thousand beautiful opportunities.

In cities, where life is more complex, and where society is composed of a great number of sets, revolving in harmony like the planets, remote and independent, too, as they, each set keeping its own orbit and touching no other, there are numerous social centers.

If there is no social center in the town where any one of us has an abode, can we not set about making one? The material part need be no burden. We have borrowed from France the art of entertaining with ease, using cakes and tea as the symbols of hospitality—our Arab's salt—but not finding it essential that heavy suppers and elaborate spreads shall be provided at hours and in places where the spirit, not the body, requires food.

All that is absolutely requisite to make a locality for a social center is a house conveniently situated, which shall open its doors on a designated evening to mutually agreeable people. Guests, neighbors, friends, kindred; lamps lighted, fires burning; a gracious welcome, tactful kindness in presenting people to one another; some occasional tidbit of pleasure in the form of a solo, a recitation, or a chorus; and judicious letting of people alone, especially when they are enjoying themselves—and the thing is done.—Margaret Sangster.

THE DOMESTIC CORNER.

Menu for Sunday Dinner.

Tomato Bisque.

Halibut au gratin, served in scallop shells
Roast Pig.
Potatoes. Carrots with cream sauce.
Cranberry Jelly.
Lobster Salad, Salted Crackers.
Orange ice, or ice-cream served in oranges tied with ribbon.
Grape Fruit.
Crackers. Cream Cheese. Coffee.
Olives. Salted Almonds. Bonbons.

French Dressing.

A simple and appropriate dressing for all kinds of vegetable salads is made by rubbing a pint bowl with a slice of onion, then, after putting in a small teaspoon salt and a saltspoon pepper, adding six tablespoons oil and three of vinegar. This is especially good on lettuce and cucumbers.

Spanish Fritters.

Take baker's or very light home-made bread, have it stale, and trim off the crust. Cut it in any pretty, fanciful shape, and soak in a mixture made as follows: One beaten egg, one cupful of cream or milk, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and a little nutmeg and cinnamon. Fry a light brown and serve with a sweet sauce or stewed fruit.

Bread-and-butter plates are not used at dinner; in fact, butter should not be served at dinner. Serve your supper in courses. There is only one way to serve coffee at dinner, in small cups after the dinner. Artificial flowers are in the worst possible taste for table decoration.

Rice Pies.

Four eggs, well beaten, stirred into a quart of milk, two cups boiled rice, sweeten to taste and flavor. When boiling rice add a little salt. Bake with under crust same as custard pies.

Milk Rusks.

One pint of new milk, one teacup of sugar and one large cup of yeast, flour to make batter. Let stand eight hours; work down several times. When very light roll out and cut in small cakes, put in greased pans; when ready to bake, sift over with sugar and set in a very hot oven.

Coffee Cake.

One cup each of sugar, molasses, butter, raisins and cold coffee, three cups of flour, one teaspoonful of soda and two of cinnamon.

Cream Sponge Cake.

Two eggs, one-half cup of sugar, three-fourths of a cup of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, two tablespoonfuls of cold water. Beat white and yelks separately.

THE SCRAP BASKET.

Between the budding and the falling leaf
Stretch happy skies;
With colors and sweet cries
Of mating birds in uplands and in glades
The world is rife.
Then on a sudden all the music dies,
The color fades,
How fugitive and brief
Is mortal life
Between the budding and the falling leaf!

Mrs. Alice Shaw has arranged to whistle around the world, commencing in Africa.

It was the policy of the good, old gentleman to make his children feel that home was the happiest place in the world, and I value, says a well-known author, this delicious home feeling as one of the choicest gifts a parent can bestow.

People on the fence never weigh much.

Every fifth boy in India is at school, but only every fiftieth girl.

Every man has a weak side. Every wise man knows where it is, and will be sure to keep a double guard there.—Mason.

Why They Didn't Bow.

We passed upon the oaken stair,
With never a bow or smile;
And I coolly gazed in her eyes so rare,
Though my heart beat fast the while.
Ah, why was thus that she walked away,
Why did I my feelings smother?
You see, there was nothing that I could say,
For we didn't know each other.

When the co-education of the sexes was first seriously advocated, less than 20 years ago, the subject was made the principal theme of the cheap wits of the day. Now both sexes are taught in 204 out of the 365 colleges in the United States. These are simple figures that require no comment.

Life is a quarry, out of which we are to mold and chisel and complete a character.

Many a woman is unhappy because she has not married the man that she loves. But often she would be infinitely unhappier if she had married him.

We soothe the child for some withholden pleasure
Till sweet eyes smile that were so fain to weep;
"To-morrow—only wait until to-morrow—
After you sleep."

So we are soothed with solemn dreams of Heaven
When earthly days no further solace keep;
Hope tells us there shall be a happy morrow—
After we sleep.

—Anne Reeve Aldrich.

WOMEN ON THE WHEEL.

A Prize Offered for the Ideal Costume.

The question, Should women ride the bicycle? which was discussed with warmth for a long time, has been fully settled in the affirmative. The women settled it themselves by insisting upon taking their share of the pleasures of the wheel, and just leaving those who liked it not, to lump it. The wheelwoman has certainly come to stay. But there is still a debatable question as to what her ideal riding costume should be. With true womanly ingenuity many lady bicyclists have, as our eyes inform us every day, devised some very neat, graceful, and apparently convenient riding habits, but the general sentiment still demands something more picturesque and, at the same time, practical than the costume of the average lady of the wheel.

Who shall furnish the ideal riding dress for our bicycling women? Obviously they ought to be best able to solve the problem for themselves. The New York Recorder invites them to do so, and offers a prize that should stimulate their ingenuity in this matter. An elegant bicycle of the finest grade awaits the person who can furnish the best answer to the interesting question: What is the most attractive and at the same time the most serviceable costume for a woman to wear when she rides the bicycle?—The Recorder.

THE TWO VILLAGES.

Over the river, on the hill,
Lieth a village white and still;
All around it the forest trees
Shiver and whisper in the breeze;
Over it sailing shadows go
Of soaring hawk and screaming crow,
And mountain grasses, low and sweet,
Grow in the middle of the street.

Over the river, under the hill,
Another village lieth still;
There I see in the cloudy night
Twinkling stars of household light,
Fires that gleam from the smithy door;
Mists that curl on the river shore;
And in the road no grasses grow,
For the wheels that hasten to and fro.

In that village on the hill
Never is sound of smithy or mill;
The houses are thatched with grass and flowers,
Never a clock to toll the hours;
The marble doors are always shut
You cannot enter in hall or hut;
All the villagers lie asleep;
Never a grain to sow or reap;
Never in dreams to moan or sigh,
Silent and idle and low they lie.

In that village under the hill,
When the night is starry and still,
Many a weary soul in prayer
Looks to the other village there,
And, weeping and sighing, longs to go
Up to that home from this below;
Longs to sleep in the forest wild,
Whither have vanished wife and child,
And heareth, praying, this answer fall:
"Patience! that village shall hold ye all!"

—Rose Terry Cooke.

CAVALRYMEN.

Expert Swordsmanship at the Beginning of the Century.

Time was when to be an expert swordsman was looked upon as one of the most essential qualifications an officer could possess, says the Saturday Review, and several of our most celebrated soldiers at the commencement of the century were remarkable as much for their personal prowess with the sword as for any of the larger gifts which go to form a great commander. Sir William Napier could run or jump with any one of the gallant members of his regiment, and records show, in the race for the rocks at La Rhune, he was "not a foot behind" the most active of them. And he could hold his own with the foils, the single sticks or the bayonet, as well as in the mere bodily activity.

Marshal Beresford was a man of magnificent physique and owed his life to his thews and sinews when he found himself engaged in a rough and tumble that would have shocked Von Moltke with the Polish lancers at Albuera. Lord Anglesey was also a typical "beau sabreur," and even when he lost a leg could sit a horse with more grace than most mortals can display with two. During the mutiny and Sikh wars hand-to-hand encounters, in which the leaders on either side set a shining example to their followers were by no means uncommon, and almost all the men on our side who came to the front could hold their own, and more than did so, even the expert hereditary swordsman who rode against them.

Nicholson was as efficient with his arm and wrist as with his quick decision and active brain. Hodson of Hodson's horse was the very ideal of a cavalry leader, and his name was terrible to the natives, as much, perhaps, by reason of his reputation as a swordsman as because of any of the other soldier-like qualities of which he was possessed. Sir Dighton Probyn, when he was at the head of his native cavalry squadrons, was looked up to by his followers as a very paladin, and could beat the best of them at tent-pegging, lemon-slicing or any of the tests of horsemanship dear to men who are soldiers by tradition, birth and predilection.

Last, but not least, there were few men in India 20 years ago who would have cared to meet Lord Roberts, as we must now learn to call him, at any of these exercises if a heavy stake depended on the issue. Even now, when years and the cares of office may reasonably be supposed to have somewhat dimmed his eye, it is a refreshing sight to see the commander-in-chief take the first "p. g." as he usually does, at the Simla gymkhanas, and to note that he can wield a lance with a dexterity which none of those who follow him will surpass, and not a man of his age in all India equal.

Nor is it in our armies alone that such qualities in officers have ever commanded admiration. The brilliant Murat, vain and theatrical as he was in dress and manner, when the battle was at its height was never more thoroughly at his ease, and never showed more strikingly to advantage. The handsome figure, covered with lace and frippery, was always wont to shoot far ahead of the squadrons behind him into the melee, and regarded a chance as thrown away which did not enable him to lay several opponents low by the superior skill he could display with the saber.

Lasalle, young, bright and intelligent, who fell at Wagram, the best leader of cavalry of Europe with the one exception we have just been speaking of, at 32 years of age owed much of his influence and authority to his fine riding and cunning of fence. In our own times Skobeleff was just such another, and the halo of romance which played about him arose in a large degree from the physical advantages he could boast off among his uneducated troopers. Valentine Baker is another name which will occur among several others, some of whom are happily with us still, and we may hope that, unless the character of Englishmen widely alters, we may never lack a plentiful supply of men of the same quality.

ONE ENJOYS

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FASHION'S FANCIES.

Love of Dress Makes a Curiosity of a Man.

Quotations About Dress from the Best and Latest Authorities.

Hints on What to Wear and a Description of a Novel Card Party —Millinery Notes.

W. H. Milburn is responsible for the following anecdote on "Love of dress." (predominating in a man, too.) "A man, following the occupation of wood-cutting, wrought with exemplary zeal the six working days, hoarding every cent not required to furnish him with the most frugal fare. As his pile increased, he invested it in gold ornaments—watch chain of massive links, shirt and sleeve buttons, hat-band of the precious metal, a heavy gold-headed cane; and, in short, whenever an ounce of it could be bestowed upon his person, in or out of taste, it was done. The glory of his life, his sole ambition, was to don this curious attire (which was deposited for safe keeping during the week in one of the banks) on Sunday morning, and then spend the day, the 'observed of all observers,' lounging about the office or barroom of a hotel. He never drank, and rarely spoke. Mystery seemed to envelope him. No one knew whence he came or the origin of his innocent whim. Old citizens assured you, that, year after year, his narrow savings were measured by the increase of his ornaments, until at length the value of the anomalus garments came to be estimated by thousands of dollars. By 10 o'clock on Sunday night the exhibition was closed. His one day of self-gratification enjoyed, his costly wardrobe was returned to the bank vault and he came back into the obscurity of a wood-chopper."

A celebrated old general used to dress in a faultless manner by way of making himself better known. It is true, people would say, "who is that old fool?" but it is also true, that the answer was, "That is the famous general, who took such a place.

It is a well established fact that many of the fashions have been brought about by efforts to conceal some defect. Full-bottomed wigs were introduced by a French barber for the purpose of concealing the higher shoulders of the dauphin; long coats by Charles the Seventh of France, to hide his ill-made legs; pointed shoes by the duke of Anjou to humor an excrescence on one of his feet, and short hair to flatter Francis the First, who, in order to permit of a wound in his head being dressed, had to crop his flowing locks.

"As the index tells us the contents of books and directs to the particular chapter, even so does the outward habit and superficial order of garments (in man or woman) give us a taste of the spirit, and demonstratively point (as it were a manual note from the margin) all the internal quality of the soul: and there cannot be a more evident, palpable, gross manifestation of poor, degenerate, dunghilly blood and breeding, than a rude, unpolished, disorderly and slovenly outside."

Ere many moons the party season will again be the absorbing topic of social life and modes of entertainment will be in demand. We have been told that cards would again take the lead, and consequently, the following description of a "novel card party" is taken from a journal of fashion and culture:

"The Pages' house was charmingly decorated for the occasion with roses and ferns, the flowers being roses in pink and yellow.

After the last guest's arrival slips of yellow-tinted paper were distributed among the gentlemen, and similar slips in a dainty shade of pink were given to the ladies. On these slips were inscribed well selected quotations, and each gentleman sought out the lady whose quotation was by the same author as his own, and escorted her to the dining-room, the doors of which now stood invitingly open.

In this room the same scheme of decoration was followed, an oval mass of fragrant roses being arranged to hide a broad, low box at the center of the table, in which were growing a group of dainty maiden-hair ferns. The refreshments were such as are usually offered at evening parties and were served from a side-table; but the attention of each guest was chiefly attracted by a small, triangular box placed beside his or her plate.

These boxes were each made of a single piece of stout cardboard and decorated with a flower painted on the lid; and they were tied with bows of narrow ribbon, the bows for the gentlemen being yellow, and those for the ladies pink. In each box, wrapped in tissue paper of the color of the ribbon, was discovered a diminutive favor, and on a slip of paper of corresponding hue was an appropriate quotation from some familiar author.

These boxes served a double purpose; for, besides containing the favors, they indicated, by means of the flower painted on the lid of each, the places to be taken by the various guests in the games later on. Thus, the daisies and lilies played at the white table, the jonquils and nasturtiums at the yellow table, and so on.

On leaving the dining-room, the guests found four tables arranged for six-handed euchre, the color of each table being designated by the tint of a quaint letter painted on the tally-sheet, which also bore a quotation from some writer, of whose name the letter was the initial.

After three games had been played, the guests again drew slips of the pink and yellow papers; and this time each three holding quotations from the same author played as partners. In this way three persons with selections from Shakespeare contended against three having lines from Spenser, at the table lettered S; at the B table Burns and Byron were matched; the sides at the C table represented Chaucer and Coleridge; and at the remaining table, marked M, the contest was between Moore and Milton.

As there were twelve ladies in the company, twelve of the boxes were tied with pink ribbon and held favors, with appropriate quotations, for ladies; and the other twelve were tied with yellow ribbon and contained favors accompanied by lines selected for gentlemen. Care was exercised to paint the proper flowers on the various boxes.

The same forethought was shown in preparing for the drawing of quotations later in the evening. Let us take the B table as an example. Of the six quotations from authors whose names commence with B, two from Burns were chosen by the ladies and one for the gentlemen; while two selected from Byron were made for gentlemen and one for a lady.

After a few games had been played with the second arrangement of partners, four pretty glass dishes filled with delicous candy, made by the fair hands of the hostess herself, were brought in and served at each table, supplying the last but by no means the least novel feature of a very charming party.

Camels-hair will again be popular, as well as cheviot.

Plaid silks are again seen and will be considered fashionable.

A short vest is a stylish characteristic of one of the new half-long coats.

Puff sleeves and a bodice girdle are much admired in the Russian blouses.

A new Princess gown known as the "Parthenia" has made its appearance.

The Eton jackets are rapidly gaining favor and many stylish suits are noted.

Satin-back velvet ribbons are promised for trimming dresses and will divide favor with the cord edges and plain satin varieties.

Bell skirts of round length are preferred for the promenade, but the skirts of visiting and indoor costumes are still slightly trained.

For indoor gowns there are printed cashmeres in singularly beautiful colors. The grounds are usually tinted and the figures invariably in contrasting hues.

Turote and cameleon are among the new goods. The former is a checked or dotted material and the latter shows changing hues in very effective combinations.

Colored and white linen collars and cuffs that roll over the standing collars and plainly finished wrists of tailor-made gowns will be worn until coats are in season.

The greater portion of the new autumn textures have a smooth, velvety surface that renders them becoming. Poplin, or bengaline will be fashionable and velvet and velours promise to make fine combinations.

A novelty in the way of entertainment would be a hat and bonnet party. The guests wear hats and bonnets of all sorts. Hats of the past century can be utilized and copied after old pictures and fashion plates, with amusing results.

A late fad is friendship ribbons for bicycles. Each friend is supposed to present you with a narrow ribbon for this purpose, and if you possess many friends your wheel will certainly be bedecked and glorified. It is a successor to the friendship cane idea.

Millinery.

Russian felt hats will be all the rage.

Fur felts—and beef—eater crowns are being revived.

Baby ribbon will be extensively used in trimming hats this fall.

Dark straws will be generally worn during the autumn months, fine Milan and chips being popular.

A FAMOUS HORSEMAN.

Personal Traits and Interesting Career of Michael F. Dwyer.

The big speculators on the turf, men who send commissioners into the betting ring at the race track and cause the bookmakers to rub their odds, are few. At the present time Michael F. Dwyer, the younger of the Dwyer brothers, whose rise on the turf was so remarkable, is the kingpin of what racegoers call the "plungers," says the New York Recorder.

Mr. Dwyer is an all-round horseman. He is a large stockholder in several race tracks, owning some of the greatest thoroughbreds in America, among them Longstreet, Raceland, Kingston, Banquet, and Potomac. These five horses would probably fetch over $150,000 at auction.

In person he is slightly below the average height and sparely built, with sandy mustache, brown hair slightly streaked with gray, and gray eyes. He is on the sunny side of 50 years and reputed to be worth somewhere near $1,000,000, all made in racing.

The accompanying picture of Mr. Dwyer was taken a day or two before the Brooklyn handicap was run, while he was standing in front of Longstreet's stall in his Gravesend stable headquarters. As his picture shows he is dressy and neat in appearance.

At times Mr. Dwyer has been known to bet as high as $20,000 on one race, and a commission of $5,000 or $10,000 is quite an ordinary matter with him. Unlike "Pittsburg Phil," Dave Johnson and other big plungers, he prefers to bet his money on a horse at odds of 1 to 2 rather than at 10 to 1, and, therefore, he has the reputation of being a "cinch" better.

So far this season he has won and lost several fortunes, but at the present time he is a trifle out on the game, a thing quite unusual with him. Many of his losses have been made at Brighton Beach, and on one day he is credited with having left $25,000 in the bookmaker's hands during the afternoon's sport. With his splendid stable and facilities for getting the best information regarding horses, he will not be long in getting $100,000 or so from the pencilers, and at the end of the season he will probably be a much richer man than he was when Longstreet failed to win the Brooklyn handicap on May 16 last.

HIS NAME ON EVERY TONGUE

The Fame of a Man Who Never Did Anything Brilliant.

"Years and years ago," said the loquacious traveling man, as he rested his feet on one of the best chairs in the lobby of the Ryan hotel and took a careless shot at the cuspador, "there came to this country a man who had not a dollar in his pocket. To-day his name is heard in every hamlet in the country, and it is familiar to every school boy and girl in the United States. The queer thing about it is that he never did anything of a particularly brilliant or sensational character."

"It must have been Carnegie," said the shoe drummer.

"No, it was Jay Gould," said the clothing salesman.

"You're both wrong. It was Christopher Columbus," said another.

"You are all wrong," said the first speaker. "Well, then, who was it?" asked the clothing salesman.

"John Smith."

Then they all walked into the room distinguished by the array of bottles and glasses, and the clothing salesman threw a dollar on the polished surface of the bar.

"It's worth it," he remarked. "I'll sell goods with that joke."—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

INJUDICIOUS BRAGGING.

The Mournful Lament of the Idiot From Idiotville.

He was a very tired looking man. Dejection was written on every line of his face, and, as I was a stranger in the village with nothing to do and no one to talk to, I relieved my own pent-up spirits by expressing my sympathy with him in his troubles, whatever they were.

"Thanks," he said. "My chief trouble seems to be that I am an idiot from Idiotville, and that is incurable. I just got into a braggin' match with a stranger up in the postoffice. He bet he was richer'n I was, an' I took him up, just for a bluff. I told him everything I had, an' more, too, and after a while he gave in, sayin' as how he wouldn't have thought it. Then I said I'd swear to it, 'n' he said all right, an' I did, and, by thunder, who do you suppose he was?"

"I don't know," I answered. "Who?"

"The tax assessor!" he moaned.

It certainly was a case of hard luck.—September Harper's.

THE TIME FIXED.

"Miss Twilling," said Mr. Calloway, glancing down at his polished boots with a self-satisfied air, "don't you like to see a man always looking as if he had stepped out of a bandbox, his clothes nicely brushed and everything about him indicating refinement?"

"Yes, Mr. Calloway, I do," replied Miss Twilling, glancing at him significantly, "I like to see such a man as you have described about once a year.—Clothier and Furnisher.

TO INCREASE HAIR IN THE EYEBROWS.

Clip them and anoint with a little sweet oil. Should the hair fall out, having been full, the following wash is productive of much good: Sulphate of quinine, 5 grains; alcohol, 1 ounce. This will also restore the eyebrows when burned, and is excellent for the lashes, applied to the roots with the finest sable pencil.

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS.

"I tell you," he said disconsolately, "women are altogether too business-like nowadays."

"What's the matter?"

"I proposed to the heiress the other day."

"Did she accept you?"

"No. She took out her notebook, wrote my name and address in it, and said she would consider my application."—Washington Evening Star.

KINGS IN INDUSTRY.

There has almost always in English history been some one industry that was supposed to be king. In the middle ages it was the growth and export of raw wool; last century it was the woolen manufacture itself; early in this century and down to a very late date cotton was king; more lately, since the beginning of the railway and steamship era, it has been coal and iron.

A FAMILY MAN'S RUSE.

An Atchison man had been writing his wife for weeks that he was lonesome and sick, but she would not come home, so last week he tried the plan of giving a party and writing her the next day of what a good time he had. She took the next train home.—Atchison Daily Globe.

THE SMALL BOY'S LOGIC.

Mother—Johnnie, where have you been?

Johnnie—In swimmin'.

Mother—Didn't I tell you I'd whip you if you went in the water?

Johnnie (frankly)—Yes'm.

Mother—Then why did you do it?

Johnnie—'Cause, the lickin' won't hurt more'n 15 minutes, and the swimmin' 'll feel good for a week.—Detroit Free Press.

LEADS THEM TO SLAUGHTER

A Bull Used to Decoy Cattle From Their Pens at a Packing-House.

"Come, Phil."

A handsome 1,800-pound specimen of the bovine species which has been moping lazily along the driveway pricks up his ears in quick response to the call and trots up to his master with a promptness that would be commendable even in a pet dog. The call came from Head Driver Murphy, or one of his assistants, and Philip knows well enough what it means.

"G'long over to F," shouts the driver, and at the same time he points up the alley in the direction of section "F." The motion of the driver's hand is superfluous, however, for Philip knows as well as anybody where "F" is, and he gallops off up the narrow driveway more like an educated canine than the huge, lazy steer that he is.

There is an interesting coincidence in connection with big Phil's history. His name unabridged, is Philip D. Armour. This is also the name of the proprietor of the packing-house at which the cloven-footed Philip is an important functionary. Driver Murphy, however, blunts the point of the coincidence by his explanation that the steer was honored with the name of his noted owner in order to give the animal a due appreciation of his extraordinary prowess and responsibility.

While Philip has arisen from the obscurity to pre-eminence and has become king of his kine, he has also degenerated morally from an innocent and guileless country ox into an arch hypocrite. The gruesome offices of a hangman fade into insignificance when compared with those of Philip.

His daily labor is to entice the innocent cattle from their pens by his peculiar magnetism, and lead them in a wild dash to their death. As the drivers swing open the gate of a pen and rush a drove of frightened, trembling steers out into the driveway, Phil gallops boldly up, and, swinging in ahead of the herd, assures his bewildered country brothers that he is master of the situation; that he has come as their deliverer, and that if they will follow him they will be browsing in clover fields and drinking from spring-fed brooks before the sun sets.

The unsuspecting cattle instinctively fall in line as soon as their eyes fall on the handsome and intrepid Philip. The herd troops away down the alleys, following closely every turn of their leader as he dodges in and out among wagons and sheds and heads straight for the broad "shoot" which leads up to the capacious slaughter-pen. When Phil approaches the "shoots" he has urged his followers into a mad stampede. Quick as a flash the leader whirls to one side at the foot of the approach, and the herd, carried on by its own impetus, charges madly up the ascent and into the waiting-room of death. Philip has sent another hundred of his kin to their doom. The big gates close behind his victims and they are led into the slaughter-mill one by one, almost as fast as one can count them, to come out flayed, drawn and quartered for the butcher's block.

Philip knows no pity, no remorse. His conscience is seared and callous. As he avoids the slaughter-pen by an adroit turn and sends his followers on to their death he drops his head between his knees and seems to chuckle with ghoulish delight as he listens to the clatter of his victims' hoofs as they clamber pell-mell up the fatal "shoot."

To stay the butcher's knife from his own neck Philip has betrayed 100,000 fellow creatures which looked to him for guidance. Perhaps is was through deference to the consummate villainy of such a beast as Philip that old Beelzebub took to wearing cloven-hoofs.—Chicago Times.

AFTER A DIVORCE.

But the Shy Little Thing Had Gone to a Quere Place for It.

She was a shy young thing, apparently not long severed from her mother's apron strings, and, as she edged her way into the police headquarters with furtive glances and suppressed voice, she was a picture worth gazing at. It required considerable clearing of the throat and bracing up of the nerves before she could muster up sufficient courage to spin her story.

"Do you know anything about divorces?"

The officer in charge grasped the rail to steady himself. Though used to questions of a thousand hues, he was taken off his guard by that. Besides, he in the method common to guardians of the peace, had already sized up the girl, and jumped at a number of conjectures at her errand. But the crestfallen officer didn't come within several lengths of the bullseye. He had supposed that a parent or a brother loomed up in the background of her mission, or by a chance shot a lover; never a husband. Nevertheless, he proved equal to the emergency, pulled himself together in gallant style and made a show of knowledge on the divorce problem. The story in a nutshell is this: Married a fortnight or so. Tired of matrimony. Mutual. The spoony hubby of a few weeks' standing had failed to settle wifey's board bill. Moral: "Don't you think I could get a divorce because he hasn't paid my board?"

"What good would that do?" persisted the officer, maintaining gravity of composure with great effort. "Then you would have to pay your own bill."

"Oh, that isn't the idea at all," she exclaimed, with a look of pity for his obtuseness. "Why can't I get a divorce from him and compel him to support me until I get married again?"

The officer rushed to the tank for a glass of ice-water to choke a dizzy feeling that crept down his spinal column, and when he recovered he politely referred the foxy young bride to a divorce lawyer.—Denver Times.

THE MOURNING COLOR.

It seems a pity that the brief discussion by Mary Elizabeth Blake in the North American regarding the propriety of wearing mourning has not received more general attention. Mrs. Blake showed that our present custom of wearing mourning is a relic of olden and barbarous times. It has apparently lost most of its significance; and she believes that the time has passed when the wearer of the "inky cloak" can make the pleasure seeker pause or receive the respect due to those in grief. Mourning has become subject to the laws and caprices of fashion, and she finds it general that the tendency is to lose the meaning of the badge in the effort to give all marks of worldliness to it. We have adopted our mourning costumes from the Jews. The wearer was in old times left severely alone. In the last century it was a costly process, for people mourned then for friends as well as relatives, decorated the beds with funeral black, liveried their servants in black, and carried the uniform on their horses and carriges. To-day, however, the whole thing is reduced to a convention—so many yards of crape for one relative, so many for another. "To sum up, in brief," says Mrs. Blake, "the custom is outworn: it is an anachronism in the nineteenth century. It is un-christian; it clouds the spiritual significance of the resurrection with the ever-present expression of temporal loss. It is cruel; it forces helpless and innocent people into action which entails privation and unnecessary suffering. It is untruthful; it makes false outward show of changes in sentiment. And it is essentially vulgar; for it presses private affairs upon public notice; it thrusts claims of fashion and frivolity upon a time which most greatly move the heights and depths of being; and it forces its superficial worldliness into the fiercest throes which can ever rend human nature. Why, then, do we still wear mourning?"

THE SUCCESSFUL GIRL.

She (at the seashore)—If we are going down on the sand hadn't you better take your umbrella?

He—I don't know. I thought you would take your parasol.

She—I am afraid that wouldn't be large enough.—N. Y. Herald.

AFTER THE THIRD DAY.

She—Just think, girls, I came over in the steamer with three live lords, and they were all single.

The girls (in chorus)—Oh, how lovely! And wasn't one of them even engaged?

She—Not until the third day out.—New York Herald.

WOMAN'S CURIOSITY.

"John," she said, as they left the soda fountain.

"What is it?"

"Wasn't 15 cents a good deal to pay for a glass of sarsaparilla?"—Life.

In dress Mr. Labouchere follows a style adopted by all well-born and well-bred Englishmen, from which expensive jewelry and other ostentatious addenda are conspicuous by their absence.

"CRAP" SHOOTERS OUTWITTED

"The Nig" Says "Play It Over," Cries "Cheese It," and Steals Dice and Money.

A crowd of newsboys and bootblacks yesterday noon stood around three of their number who were playing "crap" in City Hall park. One of the players grabbed the pot on a turn up of eleven, when his first throw was six.

"Drop der coin, Dago," shouted one; "dat ain't no winnin' crap."

"Hully gee!" exclaimed the other player, "but yer got a gall."

"Ah, youse fellers make me tired," replied the winner, with a look of scorn on his pudgy face; "where did youse learn ter shtot chap, anyway—in a nursery?"

"Naw, we didn't learn in no nursery, see?" said one of the others angrily. "We know der game, an' if yer don't pay up de dust yer'll get yer face bust. Won't he, Mickey?"

"Betcher life," responded Mickey.

"Ah, go punch your uncle."

"Say, Dago," said one of the players, doubling up his fist, "der we g t dat coin or not? Yer didn't win it an' yer knows it."

"Yer know yer didn't win it," [illegible] the other victim. "Yer threw six and den a five. Yer couldn't win unless yer turned up annuder six, could yer? If yer threw a crap yer was bound ter lose. But yer didn't. Yer turned up eleven and grabbed der pot. Now, fork over dat four cents, or we'll take der breeze out er yer stummick, see?"

The winner declared he was right, and called on several of the crowd to uphold him. The rest of the boys were on the side of the two losers, and it looked like a free fight, when a big negro, with a yellow ribbon in his buttonhole and a pink ribbon around his hat, strolled up.

"Golly, but yer don't know much 'bout crap when yer talks dat way," he said. "Lemme tell yer few things 'bout der game."

The boys prepared to listen, while the negro, assuming an important attitude, began:

"Yer see," he said, "ders five crap, two winners, three losers."

"Ah, don't yer s'pose we know dat? Der yer tink yer up agin' a gang of Willys?" put in a diminutive newsboy.

"Now, uf yer want dis nigger ter s'plain yer got ter Esten, see? Der winnin' craps on der firs' trow are seven and eleven. Der losers two, three and double six."

"Ah, fer heaven's sake git ter der point," put in the sawed-off newsboy. "Wat we wanter know is has der Dago got er right to keep it?"

"Naw, course not. Don' yer see, after der firs' trow eleven ain't a crap no mo'. Der winnin' crap seven after der firs' trow is a losin' crap. Now, if der Ginny trew as ix, he had ter trow anudder six befo' he made a seven in order to win."

"But he didn't," spoke up one of the players. "He trew an eleven and grabbed der pot. Now what oughter happen?"

"Wat oughter happen?" repeated the negro, swelling up with pride, his face taking on an expression of superior knowledge. "Why, yer oughter belt him in der nose. Yer see, while he ain't a winner, he ain't a loser either. He ain't got no right ter der pot until he turns up a six, and de only way I can see to settle de row is guv him anudder shot. Let him trow until he turns up a six or a seven."

The winner agreed to this, and produced four dirty pennies, which he laid on the ground. One of the other lads produced the dice, and the little fellow grabbed them and began shaking them violently in his hand. He was just about to toss them out when the negro yelled:

"Cheese it, de sparrer!"

Without waiting for dice or pennies the players jumped to their feet and dashed off like lightning. After running about a hundred yards they turned to see if they were pursued, but there was no policeman. After skirmishing around a few minutes they crept to the scene of their late game to get the pennies and the dice. They found neither, and, as the voluble negro had long since disappeared, it was not hard to guess what had become of them.

"Hully gee, Dago, but we'se suckers," said one of the players. "Dat nig fooled us dead."—New York Sun.

DEADLY RATTLESNAKES.

An Arizonian Who Has No Fath in the Whisky Cure.

"Out of a thousand persons bitten by rattlesnakes," said E. D. Bourne, of Palm Springs, to us the other day, "I am sure that not fifty ever really recover. So far as I know, and I have posted myself thoroughly upon the subject for over twenty years on the desert and in Arizona and Texas, there is no known cure for rattlesnake poison, in spite of the fact that many people have said that they were cured by whisky. You may depend on it that when a man says that he was cured of a rattlesnake bite he is at least laboring under a misapprehension of the facts. There is a small snake similar to the rattlesnake in appearance whose poison is not so venomous, and negroes bitten by it place lime upon the spot or else drink enough whisky to counteract the poison. Whisky, if taken in large quantities, goes directly into the blood and counteracts the poison of the snake. But the regular Arizona rattler, from five to seven feet in length, is a deadly customer to meet. It does not give any warning, but strikes the moment it is disturbed, and it can strike an object almost twice as far distant as it is long.

"A friend of mine, ex-County Clerk George English, was riding along in the saddle near Yuma, when a big rattler lying in the road leaped at him as he passed. It struck his bootleg, driving one of its fangs clear through the thick leather of his boot, through his trousers, just escaping the flesh. It required considerable kicking to shake that snake off, and when he was finally got rid of he started in pursuit. My friend had faced bullets in the army with nonchalence, but his hair stood on end when he saw that snake coming, and he jammed spurs to his nag and didn't stop until he had gone a quarter stretch. He knew as well as I what an awful thing rattlesnake poison is. He lost two men in one month from rattlers. My ranch is literally full of rattlesnakes, and only last week my hands killed 26 in a field of 20 acres."—Pomona (Cal.) Progress.

WILL EDISON BE OUTDONE?

The Light of the Future, According to Mr Tesla.

It seems hard to believe that in a very few years the incandescent lamp, which we now regard as, in many respects, an almost perfect light, will be regarded as a crude makeshift, which mankind availed itself of while science stood on the threshold of the discovery of the perfect luminant. Mr. Tesla has shown in his experiments an ideal form of electric lighting which would transcend in luxury and convenience our present system of electric lighting by incandescent lamps as far as the latter transcends the oil lamps and tallow dips used by our near ancestors.

Every drawing room would become an electric field in a continual state of rapidly-alternating stress, in which the occupants would live, experiencing no unpleasant effect whatever, while vacuous tubes of phosparescent globes and tubes, without care or attention, would shed a soft diffuse light of color and intensity arranged to suit the most luxurious fancy.

Mr. Tesla's watchword is that the phosphorescent glow is the light of the future; he hints at artificial aurorae spreading from the summits of towers or hitherto undreamt of height, and he has, at all events, got as far as producing in the air at atmospheric pressure a glowing plane bounded by two rings about a foot and thirty inches in diameter, respectively. Whether all his visions will be realized remains to be proved; there is no doubt that they are guiding him right.

SOUND ADVICE FOR GIRLS.

A Few Valuable Hints as to Manners and Education.

O girls, learn to talk! I have been among girls a good deal; in fact, was once a girl myself, and the folly of talking idle sense seems so plain to me that I would like to make my girl friends see it, too. I have known so many girls, bright girls, who were hiding their talents behind empty chatter and "joking" with their young gentlemen friends, making such foolish retorts and pointless little speeches, that I have wished they could see themselves as others see them.

Be well read, if that means acquainting one's self as much as possible with the best that is in the wide-awake literary world, books, magazines and clean newspapers. Read them critically. Be original and fight bravely for your opinions, but if your good sense detects their instability, retire gracefully into the background.

Make yourself well informed in all the happenings and writings and creatings of this lively nineteenth century.

Now, girls, don't you see, I just mean this: Have your ammunition stored up ready, but don't burn your precious powder until you can hit the mark.—Jenness Miller Monthly.

FACTS ABOUT RAZORS.

The Historical "Damascus Blade" No Longer in the Race.

The finest grades of razors are so delicate that the famous Damascus sword blades can not equal them in texture. It is not generally known that the grain of a Swedish razor is so sensitive that the general direction is changed after a short service. When you buy a fine razor the grain runs from the upper end of the outer point in a diagonal direction toward the handle.

Constant strapping will twist the steel until the grain appears to be straight up and down. Subsequent use will drag the grain outward from the edge, so that, after steady use for several months, thee fibre of the steel occupies a position exactly the reverse of that which it occupied on the day of the purchase.

The process also affects the temper of the blade, and when the grain sets from the lower and outer point toward the back you have a razor which cannot be kept in condition even by the most conscientious barber. But here's another curious freak that will take place in the same tool: Leave the razor alone for a month or two, and when you take it up you will find that the grain has assumed its first position. The operation can be repeated until the steel is worn through to the back.

HE WANTED STRAIGHT FACTS.

I was the only passenger of the stage, the driver of which was an humble-looking man of 45. I shared his seat with him, and after we had got well started he turned to me and said:

"Stranger, I want to ask you three or four questions, and I hope you won't git mad."

"Go ahead and ask anything you please."

"I've been drivin' on this line for 10 years and more, and have carried a heap of intelligent people. Some of 'em make it a p'int to talk to me. I had one old cayuse up here this summer who kept talkin' about Christopher Columbus till he got me half scared to death. I'll be hanged if I ever heard of any sich galoot. If you have, then give it to me straight."

"Yes, there was a Christopher Columbus. He was a Spaniard. He died 350 years ago."

"Did, eh? And that old cayuse kept on talkin' about him as if he hadn't been dead over a month. So there was a Columbus? What was his particular line?"

"Why, he discovered America."

"Is that all? Why, I thought he'd killed a dozen Indians by the way the old chap blowed around. Just discovered America, eh? I'll remember that and he primed fur the next feller as tries to show off over me. Now, then, who was Shakespeare? I had a woman up here the other day who kept talkin' about Shakespeare. I kinder let on that I'd seen him once or twice, and that he'd passed over this line two or three times, but now I want dead facts. What's his pecoolarities?"

"Shakespeare was a great English writer, you know."

"He wrote, eh?"

"Yes."

"Did nuthin' but write?"

"No."

"Couldn't stay by a bucking bronco, throw a lasso, or handle a gun?"

"I believe not."

"Humph! And people talk about him! All Columbus did was to discover America, and all that Shakespeare did was to write books! Say, stranger?"

"Well?"

"Let me ask you sumthin else."

"Go on."

"Aren't you from the east?"

"Yes."

"And that old cayuse and that old woman were from the east, too, I guess."

"Very likely. What was the question you wanted to ask?"

"Jist this, stranger: How do you manage to live in a country whar they praise up folks who hev bin deader'n a gopher fur over 300 years? Why, one of our drivers killed a stage robber last summer jist below here, and the thing got old all along the line inside of ten days!"—M. Quad in New York Sun.

SEASIDE OBSERVATIONS OF A PHILOSOPHER.

It is not until after 9 o'clock on clear evenings that the rocks become really popular and populous. There are some noticeable features of these nightly pilgrimages.

1. Married people seldom go together, the rule being for the husband to take some other man's wife.

2. Dark colored clothing is the thing, strong contrasts between toilets and rocks being avoided.

3. The last quarter of the moon is preferred, high lights being then much softened.

4. If the sea breezes be strong sheltered nooks are in demand as a preventive of pneumonia, young ladies being careless of their throats.

5. Light-colored wraps are not much worn.

6. Young ladies are not chaperoned here at this time, except it be by some discreet widow.

7. Anxious mothers at hotels or the Casino awaiting daughters' return are generally told "we just went up to Sherry's for an ice," and the story is usually believed.—New York World.

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PIANOS!

For over Fifty Years before the Public, these Instruments have, by their Excellence, attained an unpurchasable pre-eminence, which establishment is unequaled in

Tone, Touch, Workmanship and Durability!

LETTERS FROM THE WORLD'S GREATEST PIANISTS.

VON BULOW'S LETTER

After Concert Tour, 1890.

To William Knabe, Esq., Baltimore.

Dear Sir:—My renewed and by more use—under aggravating circumstances, as bad health and tiresome traveling—enlarged experience of your Pianos this (second and last transatlantic) season has throughout confirmed myself in the opinion I expressed last year, viz: That sound and touch of the Knabe Pianos are more sympathetic to my ears and hands than sound and touch of any other Pianos in the United States. As I met with frequent opportunities of establishing comparisons between the Knabe Pianos and Instruments of rivalizing or would-rivalizing producers, I dare now add that I declare them the absolutely best in America.

With sincere regards, Yours truly,

DR. HANS VON BULOW.

Hamburg, 27th May, 1890.

EUGEN D'ALBERT'S LETTER

—TO—

WILLIAM KNABE & CO.

Translated from the German.

During my sojourn here I had frequent opportunities to make myself acquainted with the Knabe Pianos, and from fullest conviction I declare them to be the best Instruments of America. Should I return here for artistic purposes—which may be the case very soon—I shall most certainly use the Pianos of this celebrated make. I give this testimonial with pleasure, voluntarily, and entirely unsolicited for by the house of Knabe.

EUGEN D'ALBERT.

New York, May 16, 1890.

A LARGE and well selected stock of GRANDS PIANOS all sizes, fancy mahogany and English oak cases. Also a full line of Uprights in various fancy woods, just received direct from the factory, and now on view at our wareroom.

Prices and terms more reasonable than can be had on this grade of Pianos elsewhere. We purchase all our goods of the manufacturers for cash, and can save buyers a sub-agent's commission. We invite the public to come and inspect famous Pianos whether wishing to buy or not.

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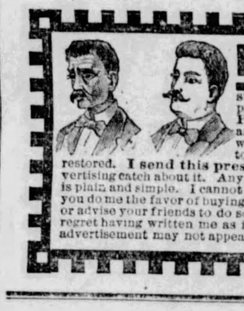

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Our ladies' machine is another DAUNTLESS. Beauty and comfort are its points, and like its brother companion it is

"BUILT TO RIDE!"

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SPOIL OF THE OCEAN.

Many Valuables Tossed up by the Waves.

Sea Beach Combers Who Make Their Living by Selling the Wreckage Found on the Shore.

The wreck-strewn sands of Jersey's inhospitable shore have yielded since time immemorial a regular and profitable crop of flotsam and jetsam. If all the ships whose mouldering skeletons are buried along this treacherous strand were to be resurrected they would suffice to carry half the cargoes of the world. Formerly all this coast was a hunting ground for "beach combers," who, if the stories told of them do them not grave injustice, did not hesitate on occasions to invite by false lights or otherwise the wrecks which were to them a source of gain. That portion of the beach which is now called Asbury Park was originally bought by three speculative individuals from the government for thirteen shillings an acre for no other purpose than to secure first claims on wreckage or whatever else might be thrown ashore, writes a correspondent of the Washington Star.

This spot is famous for wrecks. Right here the New Era, a full rigged packet of 1,328 tons burden, bound from Bremerhaven to New York with passengers, ran ashore on the morning of November 13, 1854, in a blinding snowstorm. Of the 410 persons on board all but 155 were lost. Many deserving families on the coast were fairly "set up in life" by the wealth which this disaster brought them. Of coarse, nearly all the ill-fated Germans on the ship had money with them, and the horror of the affair did not restrain certain predatory spirits from secretly visiting the wreck at night, when the rest of the beach combing gentry had temporarily suspended operations.

They made their way to between the decks, where many corpses were floating around, and proceeded to rob them of such valuables as they could find in the pockets. Accidentally the man who carried the only lantern dropped it, so that it was extinguished, and the panic which ensued in the hurry to get way is described at this day by a survivor of the nocturnal expedition as simply horrible, the dead bodies, cold and clammy, being thick about them and coming into moist and grewsome contact with them at every step. After they had tumbled into their boat and made their escape he said that all the riches in the world would not have tempeted them to reutrn.

Spoils of a Wreck.

At low tide off Asburg Park, not far from shore, is still to be seen projecting above the waves a portion of the boiler of the big iron steamship Pliny, from Brazil, which was wrecked on this beach in a great May storm ten years ago. She was from Rio Janiero, filled with coffee, which after the disaster was heaped in windrows for miles along the coast. Russell White, an energetic resident, collected nearly 400 bushels of the valuable merchandise and sold it to dealers in New York for forty cents a bushel.

It was an agreeable reminder of the good old days before lighthouses were built and the life saving service organized, when the Jersey coast line afforded rich pickings to those who made a business of seeking for them. On one occasion an old beach comber came across a box which contained, packed in cork dust, a bottle that held a pint and a half of rare and costly attar of roses. He sold it for $15, which was only a small fraction of its actual worth. Having annointed his own salt flavored person with a small quantity of the concentrated perfume he subsequently declared that "begosh, he couldn't get the smell of it out of his clothes at all and they continued to have the most beautiful odor long after they had been made into rag carpet."

Beach Combers Now Life Savers.

With the inauguration of the life-saving service the old time beach-combers were transformed into life savers, many of them taking government stations along the shore. For so long a period, however, were the people of the coast accustomed to seek for the spoils of the sea that some of them and their descendants to this day, exhibiting the force of habit and heredity make a regular business of hunting for treasure trove on the beach. That particular industry is carried on very systematically.

Its most important feature is a sort of placer mining. The season for that particular pursuit is the latter part of September and later. At about the middle of that month always comes a great storm, which gives rise to a very surprising phenomenon—all of the sand being actually carried away from the beach by the ocean and leaving an unsightly bed of blue mud in place of the shelving bank of fine quartz grains and pretty pebbles on which the bathers here are at present disporting themselves so merrily. As much as twelve feet in depth of sand is bodily removed, to be returned by old Neptune a few days or weeks afterward.

Valuables Found on the Coast.

Now it must be remembered that during all the summer months thousands upon thousands of people are continually amusing themselves on the beach, usually in recumbent attitudes. They lose ever so many small articles of value out of their pockets or otherwise. These, of which scarce any are ever recovered by their owners, because they are heavy, make their way gradually downward through the sand until they reach the hard, blue mud layers.

There they rest—the blue mud being a compact mass, knit together with a network of very fine seaweed and containing many old cedar stumps, relics of a vanished epoch when the blue mud was dry land, covered with forests of cedar trees. Geologists say that the coast of New Jersey is sinking at the rate of two feet every century, so that some estimate of the antiquity of the forests represented by the stumps can be formed.

When the big September storm arrives the beach-combers are on the alert. During the progress of the washout each succeeding wave carries away its portion of sand, leaving more and more of the blue mud exposed. It is then that these enterprising persons get up very early in the morning and with the first rays of daylight explore the shore for treasures. What do they find? It would be better to ask what they do not find.

Bracelets, rings, watches, coins, brooches, pins—everything, in short, that is of metal and precious finds its way to this pay stratum of under-man. The objects are usually discovered in little pockets in the mud, pieces of silver and copper money being most numerous among them. The ocean lends its hydraulic aid to the work and every fresh ebb of its waters invites the seekers to renew their quest. On the darkest night they may be seen with lanterns searching for a glint of something bright.

THEY DIDN'T WANT THE CLAIM

Story of an Attempt to Jump a Claim in a Colorado Gold Camp.

Among the earlier residents of Cripple Creek camp was an old prospector named H. C. Sheffield. He was one of the long-haired men—was bad friends with the barber, as they say here—but, nevertheless, a man who knew pay streaks when he saw them, and was withal a quiet and unassuming man who attended strictly to his own business, and never had any trouble with anybody but once. Even then he didn't have any trouble—it was the other fellows.

The story as told is that, after locating a claim in a promising spot, Sheffield took in a tenderfoot as a partner to help on the development work. They got on unexpectedly well, found the mineral in place not very far down, and on the strength of it Sheffield took a day off and went hunting to kill a buck. They had lived on bacon and meal long enough to raise a great appetite for venison, and Sheffield was a crack shot.

Leaving their little shack among the aspens near Requa Creek before daylight Sheffield went away to the west expecting to be back in three or four hours, but the forenoon wore away and nothing was seen of him, and so after dinner the tenderfoot wandered around the spur of the mountain just to take another look at the big strike they had made.

Coming in view of the windlass, he was somewhat astonished to see a couple of men standing beside it and talking, evidently, to a third man down in the shaft. They had their coats off and lying on the dump. However, the tenderfoot had seen a good many people come along during the course of the work and examine the rock taken out, and at first he thought it was the usual curiosity of prospectors that had led the men to go hoisting ore from the shaft. The next minute he thought it might be a party who wanted to buy a good prospect, and with this cheering notion in his head he made haste to the shaft.

"Good day, gentlemen," he said. "What do you think of it?"

One of the men at the windlass eyed him for a minute and then said:

"Who the devil are you?"

"My name is D. G. Alger," he replied. "I'm one of the owners of the shaft. You can see my name on the discovery stake there."

"Oh, you're one of the owners of this shaft, are you? I like that, I do. Your name's on the stake, is it? Perhaps you'll be kind enough to point it out to us. We'll be right glad to see it there, for we're just aching to have a partner of about your size."

The tenderfoot stared in amazement, realizing for the first time that he was confronting a claim jumper.

"Come, hurry up and show us the name, because if you can't you'd better make tracks with the heels this way. If you think we'll stand any nonsense from a claim jumper of your size you've made a mistake in the community here gathered together," continued the jumper.

There was nothing to do but to make tracks as suggested, for the jumpers had altered the stake, and, moreover carried revolvers. So the tenderfoot sneaked back to his shack and anxiously waited the coming of old Sheffield.

It was a weary wait. The work of the prospectors had driven the deer a long way back from the camp, and it was not until 3 o'clock that Sheffield appeared, carrying a big saddle of venison on his back. Then tenderfoot hastened to meet him to take the burden, and while yet they were some rods apart the old man saw the tenderfoot's agitation and laughingly asked what was the matter. When the story was told Sheffield laughed again.

"I don't think they want that claim," he said. "They'll let us have it again when we want it."

"Don't want it? Why, they've been working it all day. They fired a blast with our dynamite not 20 minutes ago. They've jumped it, sure."

"Oh, I guess not. They don't want it. Put down the meat and let's go see."

The lay of the land was such that Sheffield and his companion arrived within 20 rods of the shaft without seeing it or the men. Then they emerged from a thick clump of aspens, and there stood two of the jumpers leaning on the windlass and looking into the shaft, having evidently just lowered the bucket to their associate below. The next instant old Sheffield squinted over his rifle and a bullet knocked the splinters from the windlass over the men at both ends of it.

Straightening up, they gave one wild look at the old man with the rifle still at his shoulder, and then fled precipitately down the slope, leaving their jackets and everything else behind. The one in the shaft began to shout, and then a minute later his head showed above the shaft as he climbed up the ladder that stood in one corner. He, too, gave one scared look at the owners and then ran as the others had done.

"I didn't think they wanted that claim," said old Sheffield quietly. "Sho! I wish they'd take their duds, but we'll carry 'em up to the Buckhorn; most likely they'll see 'em and claim 'em there."

If they saw the duds there they never claimed them, and the curious tourist could, until within a day or two, see two coats, a check jacket, and a red cotton handkerchief in the corner of the saloon with a placard on them, which read:

"The property of the three men who tried to jump the Jay Gould. The owners can have them on application at the bar."—New York Sun.

SLAVERY IN PERU.

It Goes by Another Name, But Is Bondage Pure and Simple

Slavery has no recognition in Peruvian law, but there are ways of maintaining and explaining it not unworthy of some admiration for their cleverness. Take, for instance, an established chacra or hacienda—any hacienda. According to law the Indian is a free man. Certainly. Also, according to law, no man—white, mestizo or Indian—may leave the place where he has contracted a debt until he has paid it, his creditors choose to enjoin (embargo) him.

Now it happens that the Indians are all and always heavily in debt to the owner of the chacra where they live, and said owners do choose to enjoin them. Wherefore, concludes Harper's Magazine, the Indian remains perpetually embargoed. When the young Indian has grown large enough to do what may be regarded as a man's work, he enters service. He receives the habitual recompense of nine soles per month. On this sum he cannot live. The master knows it, the Indian knows it; but what is to be done when such is the established stipend throughout the length and breadth of the valley. The result is, receiving none of the commonest necessaries of life gratuitously, he overdraws from the first. A strict account is kept of all that he obtains from his master of food, clothing, implements and knickknacks; papers of injunction are duly served, and he is compelled to work on day after day in satisfaction of debt.

Consider another phase of the matter. If a man desires to establish a new hacienda he can obtain all the land he may need by simply "denouncing" it in due legal form, occupying and building a house upon it; but he cannot secure laborers by spreading the rumor of his wishes and summoning a crowd of applicants from which to choose. For this he must apply to some well stocked hacienda where there are Indians to spare, pay the debts of such as he selects, thereby transferring the Indian with his obligation and its attendant bond of servitude from one master to another.

GAS BUBBLES.

They Will Rise When Blown and Will Burn Beautifully.

Take a child's air ball (which is a small bag of fine India rubber tissue), and by carefully cutting the string at the mouth you may collapse it without breaking the tissue, says the New York Journal. It will probably not be easy in an ordinary house to blow the ball out tight with coal or illuminating gas, as balloons, but we may use it to hold a little gas for another purpose.

Press the air ball flat, and, having screwed the burner off a gas jet, place the mouth of the air ball over the pipe, and turn on the tap. We may easily get a little gas into the ball in this way. Now let us hold the mouth of the ball tight, and, not forgetting to turn off the gas at the bracket, we will quickly fasten the ball to the stem of a clay pipe by a few turns of twine or thin wire, putting the bowl end of the pipe under water at the time to obviate the escape of gas.

Now, with very little skill, if we have some soapsuds ready we may blow bubbles with gas from the air-ball, and these bubbles will be found not to sink to the ground as most soap bubbles do, but to rise until they burst on the ceiling.

They may be very prettily burned if touched with a lighted taper, and if we so contrive that they are blown (as the first one will be by reason of the air in the stem and bowl of the pipe) half with air and half with gas, they will, instead of bursting when lighted, go off with a slight explosion like a gas stove being lit, and for the same reason, namely, that when mixed with air gas burns so quickly as to cause an explosion.

WOMAN'S TRUST.

"Good wife, what see you singing for? You know we've lost the hay,
And what we'll do with horse and kye is more than I can say;
While like as not, with storm and rain, we'll lose both corn and wheat."
She looked up with a pleasant face, and answered low and sweet:
"There is a Heart, there is a Hand, we feel we cannot see;
We've always been provided for, and we shall always be!"

He turned around with sullen gloom. She said: "Love, be at rest;
You cut the grass, worked soon and late, you did your very best.
That was your work; you've naught to do with wind and rain,
And do not doubt but you will reap rich fields of golden grain;
For there's a Heart, and there's a Hand, we feel, but cannot see;
We've always been provided for, and we shall always be!"

"That's like a woman's reasoning—we must because we must."
She softly said: "I reason not; I only work and trust;
The harvest may redeem the hay; keep heart whate'er betide;
When one door's shut I've always found another open wide.
There is a Heart, there is a Hand, we feel but cannot see;
We've always been provided for, and we shall always be!"

He kissed the calm and trustful face; gone was his restless pain;
She heard him, with a cheerful step, go whistling down the lane,
And went about her household tasks, full of glad content,
Singing to time her busy hands as to and fro she went;
"There is a Heart, there is a Hand, we feel but cannot see;
We've always been provided for, and we shall always be!"

Days come and go—'twas Christmas-tide, and the great fire burned clear.
The farmer said: "Dear wife, it's been a good and happy year;
The fruit was gain; the surplus corn has bought the hay, you know."
She lifted then a smiling face and said: "I told you so;
For there's a Heart, and there's a Hand, we feel, but cannot see;
We've always been provided for, and we shall always be!"

—Pioneer.

Carl Schurz is billed for some campaign speeches in Wisconsin, the state in which he first took up his abode when exiled from Germany.

TTERS BY DICTATION.

Is This What Happens When the Boss Calls in the Pretty Typewriter?

There has been some discussion in the shorthand papers as to whether the dictator or the average amanuensis was, as a rule, the more incompetent, and occasionally an instance of this kind comes under my notice.

A few days ago an attorney of this city used some rather unpleasant words when telling of the shortcomings of his lady amanuensis. Considerable of his work having passed through my hands, I wondered if he was not accountable for a considerable share of the errors of which he complained.

Lately an opportunity offered for listening to one of his dictations, which is given below. The dashes indicate, as nearly as possible, the length of his pauses:

"Take this letter, please: Mr. John McGinnis——John McGinnis, Esq., Plank Road, Penn.,——Dear Sir:——I——wish to——we desire to call your attention——to the fact——desire to call your attention——to the state——to the state of a——to the condition of affairs——to the condition of our property. put it——of our property, at Mellow Run——ah——I gues I'll just——read that."

(Stenographer reads: "We desire to call your attention to the condition of our property at Mellow Run.")

"I'll just say this: I wish you would call——we desire you——I guess I'll just say this: Dear Sir: Please call at my office——as soon as possible——as convenient, put it——as I wish to see you——as I desire to see you about——regarding our property three and a half——our property at Mellow Run."

Five minutes later: "What did I say in that letter to McGinnis?"

(Stenographer reads letter).

"I guess I'll——just put in there: Please call at my office before——not later than——not later than Monday——Monday next——Monday the 11th."

This same man would be very much offended should anyone compare his ability with that of the stenographer he was so ready to ridicule, yet was by far the more incompetent of the two.

If this man is a fair sample of the average dictator, it is not to be wondered that there is an occasional complaint of the incompetency of amanuenses. It is gratifying to know that this species of the biped barker is rapidly becoming extinct. —L. H. Thorp in Frank Harrison's Shorthand Magazine.

THE GAMBETTA OF NORWAY.

Bjorns-Jerne Bjornson to be Founder of a Republic in the North.

"The leader of the Norwegians is, of course, Bjorns-jerne Bjornson, farmer, novelist and statesman. An independent Norwegian republic has been and still is the dream and ambition of his life," says a correspondent of the New York Tribune.

"To it his best thoughts and hardest toil are given. Years ago, when he first avowed his republicanism, he was unpopular. Norway wanted independence, but under a king of her own. She was not yet educated up to republicanism. Then, amid unpopularity, Bjornson began the task of educating the people in politics. Now he has succeeded. Norway is republican to the core. And he is by far the most popular leader in the whole country. He is not only a republican—he is an advanced radical, and as such he not only has a majority of the Norwegian parliament, but of the Norwegian people also at his back.

"Bjornson's writings are well known to the world. And Norway is very proud of his fame as a writer. Yet to-day I think he is held in higher esteem as a statesman and political leader. He is regarded as the destined liberator of his country and as the founder of the republic. He has, moreover, entire faith in himself and in the success of the cause he champions. His oratory is superb. Nowhere else in Europe, now that Gambetta is dead, is there any like it. His speech is like one of his own Norwegian cataracts in the impetuosity of its flow. It startles, and flashes, and glows with enthusiasm. It roars and thunders, with intense conviction. Whether on the public platform or in his own house at Aulestad, before a multitude or in the presence of three or four friends, he is one of the most masterful speakers in all the world."

HOW OBELISKS WERE MOVED

Methods by Which the Egyptians Handled the Great Stones.

The Rev. J. King's "Cleopatra's Needle:" The obelisks of the Pharohs are made of red granite called syenite. In the quarries at Syene may yet be seen an unfinished obelisk, still adhering to the native rock, with traces of workmen's tools so clearly seen on its surface that one might suppose they had been suddenly called away and intended soon to return and finish their work.

This unfinished obelisk shows the mode in which the ancients separated these immense monoliths from the native rock. In a sharply-cut groove marking the boundary of the stone are holes evidently designed for wooden wedges. After these had been driven into the holes, the groove was filled with water. The wedges, gradually absorbing the water, swelled and cracked the granite throughout the length of the groove. The block, once detached from the rock, was pushed forward upon rollers made of the stems of palm trees, from the quarries to the edge of the Nile, where it was surrounded by a large timber raft.

It lay by the river side until the next inundation of the Nile, when the rising waters floated the raft and conveyed the obelisk down the stream to the city where it was to be set up. Thousands of willing hands pushed it on rollers up an incline plane to the front of the temple where it was designed to stand. The pedestal had previously been placed in position, and a firm causeway of sand covered with planks led to the top of it. Then by means of rollers, levers, and ropes made of the date palm, the obelisk was gradually hoisted into an upright position.

THE WOMAN REPORTER.

Her Interview With the Divine Sarah a Rarity.

Courtney Thorpe told a story not long ago of an experience of his once in a far western city during a call on Sarah Bernhardt. Sarah consented to see, while Mr. Thorpe was with her, a reporter sent by a local paper to secure an interview. The reporter, a woman, spoke no French and Sarah no English, and Mr. Thorpe was called upon to act as interpreter. He says that it was easily the worst quarter of an hour of his life, for the reporter asked questions of an intimate, impertinent familiarity which, said Mr. Thorpe, "I would have as soon thought of translating to Sarah as shaking hands with the tiger at the Zoo," and Sarah, having conceived a violent distaste for the reporter, refused to answer any questions whatever, merely, like Mr. F.'s aunt, insisting, in varied phrase, that she should "get out!" Thus:

Reporter—Ask her if it is true that she took a death mask of her late husband's face and afterwards exhibited it in the saloon?

Mr. Thorpe—She—asks, madame, if you do not find the east winds very trying.

Sarah—Tell the creature it is her bonnet that I find trying, maddening, impossible! Tell her if she does not leave the room I will crush that bonnet with a sofa cushion.

"If it had lasted three minutes longer," said Mr. Thorpe, "I should have fallen in a fit. As it was, the reporter got off with her life and I with mine. But to this day I break into a cold perspiration when I think what Sarah would have said if she had the curiosity to get a translation of that interview."—Boston Transcript.

SHE HAS BONES OF GLASS.

The Peculiar Affliction of a West Virginia Woman.

There is a peculiar case near Barbourville, W. Va., which is attracting the attention of the medical fraternity of this whole section of country. It is a case of general bone breaking without any apparent cause. Mrs. Kelly, wife of Peter Kelly, a well known citizen, is the victim of this peculiar disease, which the local surgeons and doctors, for want of a better name, call fragilitas ossium.

Mrs. Kelly, who is a delicate lady, was just getting around after a long and serious illness, when a few nights since she got out of bed and started down stairs to get a drink of water. When but a few steps down one of the bones of her right leg broke with a peculiar glass-like snap without having come in contact with anything and no apparent cause. She called her husband, and he picked her up and started back toward the bedroom, when the bones of her right and left arm broke in several places with the same peculiar snap heard and felt by the woman when the first fracture occurred. Mrs. Kelly was carried to her bedroom and laid on her bed when the bones of her left leg broke in the same manner. A surgeon was immediately sent for. He set the broken limbs and bandaged them.

Mrs. Kelly said that she felt no pain when any of the fractures occurred, and that the setting and bandaging of her broken limbs occasioned her not the slightest discomfort. The disease is a strange one, and the outcome is awaited with a great deal of curiosity and interest. The physicians say the bone-breaking is caused by a deficiency of animal and a superabundance of mineral matter in the bones. They say the bones will knit very rapidly, but that the disease is difficult to cure.—Indianapolis News.

HOME MADE BUT COSTLY.

The Expensive Shade on Night Conductor Higgins' Lamp.

Higgins, the street car conductor, was on the night turn last week, and he did his sleeping in the daytime.

When he woke up from his much-needed rest one afternoon, his industrious little wife brought out for his admiration, a lamp shade made of colored tissue paper. She had made it with her own pretty hands, and its scalloped border was perforated with innumerable little holes, through which the light of the parlor lamp would fall on the table.

"Tell me if you think it is pretty," demanded Mrs. Higgins, holding the shade out for her husband to inspect it.

"It looks lovely," began the man; but as his eyes fell on it more closely he turned pale, and said, in a hoarse voice, "You made those holes with my bell punch?"

"Yes, dear, while you were asleep. But what makes you speak that way?" asked the little woman, greatly alarmed at the sudden change that had come over the unfortunate Higgins.

"Oh, nothing," he said, "only you've rung up enough fares on that lamp shade to use up a year's salary. Every one of those holes will cost me 5 cents, that's all."

And the unhappy man groaned.—September Harper's.

HE WAS A READER.

She didn't want to feed the hungry man, who applied at the kitchen door, but she finally wrapped a bone up in an old newspaper and told him to go along with it. He went inside the gate, and sitting down in the shade he picked the bone, and then fixed himself comfortably to read the paper which had enveloped it. Here, a half hour later, the woman found him and she did not find him to be ornamental.

"What are you doing there?" she screamed.

"Reading," he replied politely.

"What are you doing that for?" she asked for something better to say.

He stood as if ready to move.

"Madam," he said with perhaps a touch of sarcasm, "reading makes a full man," and then he walked rapidly away.—Detroit Free Press.

SEALED.

"Maudie," he faltered, after he had made his trembling confession and the dear girl had said yes, "shall—shall—are you going to—to tell anybody about it?"

"How can I keep from telling it, Harold?" said the maiden. "My lips are not sealed."

And Harold attended to the sealing at once.—Chicago Daily Tribune.

AN UNPREJUDICED WITNESS.

Uncle John—No; I am your uncle on your mother's side.

Dolly (recently punished)—Well, if you knew mamma as well as I do, I guess you'd be on papa's side.—Life.

ALWAYS THE SAME.

Briggs—Isn't that the same suit you had last year?

Griggs—Yes, and it's the same suit that you asked me last year if it wasn't the same suit that I had the year before.—Truth.

IN THE ORCHARD.

He—How the trees are moaning and sighing to-day.

She—So would you, if you were as full of green apples as they are.—Life.

SOME TEXAS SIFTINGS.

Every fat man has a theory on how to dispose of surplus.

You can not always tell the amount of gas in a poem by its meter.

It is the clerk of the weather who frequently makes a signal failure.

When a grain field has got about all it can hold it is ready for some mower.

Success shows off our good qualities; lack of success shows off our defects.

Advice to a gray-haired man—never say dye. You look better as you are.

Life is passed in desiring what one has not and regretting what one has no longer.

When the opportunity of a man's life presents itself he usually waits for an introduction.

Why does a man say he is going to button his coat up and then proceed to button it down?

A polite Texas journal compliments its new rival on "leaving so much room for improvement."

Don't be fussy and demonstrative in trying to be polite; for then you show that you are not well bred.

Unequaled as an advertising medium—the woman who says: "I thought I'd just run over to tell you."

When you are rolling a stone up hill you have either got to attend to business or have your toes pinched.

Shopkeepers should do all things consistently, even to the extent of sending home stockings in a hose-cart.

Cigarette smoking may be very injurious to the young, but it is hard to make the cigarette manufacturer believe it.

The principal game that most hunters get is what friends give them when they return empty-handed from the woods.

They have some queer sorts of whisky-bottles in Atlanta. One looks just like a book. Bacon must have had the perusal of one of these books in his mind when he said: "Reading makes a full man."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The year 1892 has been an exceptionally prosperous one for all sections of the Great Southwest. Now is the time to get a home there. Write to G. T. Nicholson, G. P. & T. A., A., T. & S. F. R. R., Topeka, Kansas, or J. J. Byrne, Asst. Pass. Traffic Mgr., Monadnock bld., Chicago, for free pamphlets.

EXCURSIONS TO GREAT SOUTHWEST AUGUST 30 AND September 27, VIA SANTA FE ROUTE

Low-Rate Home-Seekers Excursions will be run from the East to points in Kansas, Colorado, Utah, Oklahoma, Indian Ter., New Mexico and Texas, via Santa Fe Route, on Aug 30 and Sept. 27. Address or call on G. K. GILMAN, Michigan Pass. Agt. Detroit, Mich.

..BUY.. THE GENDRON.

We are selling at about half the regular price at the factory.

Our Sales Rooms will be open every Saturday night until 9:30 to accommodate those that cannot call during the day.

318 Superior Street.

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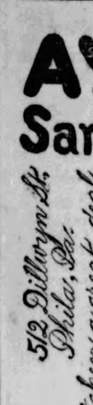

Have taken a great deal of medicine in my life, but no much as Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I consider the best blood purifier in the world. E. Walz, 512 Dillwyn St., Phila., Pa.

CURES OTHERS, Will Cure You.

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ROBINSON'S SURE CURE —FOR— Rheumatism and Neuralgia

And remedy for diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. An antidote for MALARIA. Price 50c and $1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for circular.

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The smallest Pill in the World! THE SECRET of recruiting health is discovered in TUTT'S Tiny Liver Pills

In liver affections, sick headache, dyspepsia, flatulence, heartburn, bilious colic, eruptions of the skin, and all troubles of the bowels, their curative effects are marvelous. They are a corrective as well as a gentle cathartic. Very small and easy to take. Price, 25c. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N.Y.

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain, causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Impotency, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses, Involuntary Losses, Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of brain, Self abuse, over-indulgence. A month's treatment, $1, 6 for $5, by mail. We guarantee six boxes to cure. Each order for 6 boxes, with $5, will send written guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantee issued only by I. N. Reef's Son, Druggist and Sole Agent, Toledo, Ohio.

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INVALUABLE

in the Kitchen for Soups, Sauces and Made Dishes.

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Let Us Show Them to You.

An excellent building for a wholesale business is the one now occupied by

L. S. Baumgardner & Co.
Nos. 224 and 226 Summit St.

It is for rent, possession to be given about January 1, 1893.

We want to rent a two-story frame house, in a good location.

H. S. WALBRIDGE & CO., 9, 11 and 13 Nasby.

A. E. MACOMBER & CO., 108 SUMMIT STREET.

FOR RENT—New cottage on Wisconsin street, three doors west of Collingwood avenue, 6 rooms, $13.

FOR RENT—No. 1803 North 14th street, 5 rooms, $12.50.

FOR RENT—No. 1824 North 14th street, 6 rooms, $12.

FOR RENT—No. 1811 North 14th street, 6 rooms, $13.

FOR RENT—Two story brick dwelling on Milburn avenue, near Auburn avenue, (Auburndale) 6 rooms, large yard, $13.

FOR SALE—Cottage No. 740 Forrer street; new cottage Ewing street, near Forrer, 5 rooms, ready October 1st; two cottages on Hoag street, near Washington street; two houses on Worthington street, East Side; two cottages on White street, East Side, ready October 1st. Two cottages on Knower street, between Maumee avenue and Dix streets. Dwelling No. 520 Collingwood avenue, and dwelling No. 130 21st street; all modern improvements.

We have for sale on terms that will suit, fine dwelling lots on the following streets: In the Ninth ward—On South street, on Knower street, on Crittenden ave., on Lee street, on Sumner street, on Hiett ave. In the Eighth ward—On Oakwood ave., on Bartlett street, on Washington street, on Hicks street, on Collingwood ave., on 22d street, on Wisconsin street, on Missouri st., on Illinois street, on Forrer street. In Auburndale—On Monroe street, on Milburn ave., on Macomber street, on Auburn ave. In the Seventh ward—On Vermont ave., on Franklin ave., on Lagrange street, Locust street, Austin street, Weber street and Marwyn ave. Lots on Lagrange street, Heston ave. and in Parkland addition. In East Toledo—On Mott ave., Worthington street, White street, Raymer street.

We have lots in many other parts of the city. Will take orders for the construction of cottages and dwellings with payments on terms of 5 to 10 years, with interest at 6 per cent.

FOR SALE

Having sold all of the residences which we erected on Melrose street, in Walton Bros. Addition, and having commenced the erection of others, with modern conveniences, nine (9) rooms and bath room, with large attics and cellars, brick all laid in cement under entire houses, both gases, city water, sewers, stone sidewalks, with all improvements paid for, we would be pleased to have those looking for a house of moderate cost, with modern conveniences, to come and see the class of material and workmanship of the houses we are building.

25 Nice Residence Lots in the addition at $1,000 each.

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House For Sale, MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

Gordon street, near Miller street, $1,250.
Chestnut street, near Bronson avenue, $650.
Forrer street, near Hawley street, $900.
Lorie street, near Monroe street, $1,000.
Curtis street, near Western avenue, $800.
Platt street, near Nevada street, $900.
Elm street, near Central avenue, $700.
Yondota street, near Navarre ave., $900.
Page street, near Chestnut street, $1,200.
5 new cottages near Malleable Iron Works, $1,150 each.
Will sell you a lot and build house to suit you.

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on account of introduction of electricity on their lines, doing away with the necessity of horse barns, have instructed us to offer for sale:

Car Houses, Stables and Shops

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Dwelling-Houses and Vacant property on Broadway, Summit, Superior, Ashland Ave., Bancroft, Starr Ave., Collingwood Ave., Cherry and other streets, in various parts of the city.

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THROUGH TRAINS RUN AS FOLLOWS BY CENTRAL TIME

* Daily. | Daily, except Sunday

FROM TOLEDO TO

	Arrive.	Depart.
Phila. & New York.	| 9:45 a m	| 7:20 a m
Balto. & Wash'n...	| 9:45 a m	| 7:20 a m
Mansfield & Pittsb'g	| 9:45 a m	| 7:20 a m
Phila. & New York.	| 5:10 p m	| 2:25 p m
Balto. & Wash'n...	| 5:10 p m	| 2:25 p m
Mansfield & Pittsb'g	| 5:10 p m	| 2:25 p m
Phila. & New York	*11:25 p m	* 9:00 p m
Balto. & Wash'n...	*11:25 p m	* 9:00 p m
Mansfield & Pittsb'g	*11:25 p m	* 9:00 p m

THE LAKE SHORE ROUTE

UNION DEPOT.

Norwalk Division—East.

	Arrive.	Depart.
Bos. & Chi. Accom..	9:45 a m	5:05 p m
Bos. & Chi. special..	*7:40 a m	
New York Express...	*10:55 p m	*9:50 a m
Chicago Mail.....	*2:47 a m	
Buffalo Accom.....	7:35 p m	6:00 a m
Norwalk Accom.....	1:40 p m	3:35 p m

Sandusky Division—East.

Bos. & N. Y. Special.		*5:00 p m
N. Y. & Chicago Lim.	*3:25 a m	*11:55 p m
Chi. & N. Y. Ex....	*1:55 p m	*10:30 p m
Buffalo & Chi. Accom	9:35 a m	5:12 p m
Atlantic Express.....		*4:05 a m
Accommodation	7:45 p m	5:40 a m
Fast Mail.....		*2:55 p m

Old Road—West.

Chicago Accom.....	*9:15 a m	*7:50 p m
Boston & Chi. Spe..		*7:45 a m
East N. Y. & Bos. Ex	*10:25 p m	
Fast Mail.....	*2:50 p m	
Michigan Accom.....	4:40 p m	9:50 a m

Air Line Division—West.

Chi. & Bos. Special..	*4:55 p m	
Atlantic Express.....	*3:55 a m	
N. Y. & Chi. Lim...	*11:50 p m	*3:30 a m
Chicago Fast Mail....		*2:37 a m
Chicago Express.....		*2:00 p m
Pacific Express.....		*11:30 p m
Buff. & Chi. Accom.	4:25 p m	10:00 a m
Kendallville Accom..	9:20 a m	6:00 p m

Jackson Branch.

Express	9:15 a m	9:50 a m
Express	4:45 p m	7:50 p m

Lansing Branch.

Express	2:50 p m	9:50 a m
Express	10:25 p m	

Kalamazoo & Grand Rapids Branch.

Express	2:50 p m	11:10 p m
Express	10:25 p m	9:50 a m

Detroit Branch.

Express	9:42 a m	7

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ALL ABOUT THE FIGHTERS

Last Call Before the Great Events.

Records of the Six Ring Contestants.

Each Man is Confident That He is Going to Win—Gossip for Those Interested in Pugilism.

John L. Sullivan, the champion pugilist of America, was born in Boston, Mass., Oct. 15, 1858, and consequently is nearly 34 years old, at which age an athlete of good constitution should be just in his prime, provided of course, he has given himself the proper or even ordinary care. Sullivan stands 5 feet 10 1-2 inches in his stocking feet, and of late years has weighed in condition in the vicinity of 205 pounds.

His parents were plain people from county Kerry, Ireland, and settled at the Highlands, near Boston. They were of good old Irish stock, however. His father was a contracting sewer builder and intended that John should learn the business and eventually succeed him as the head of the firm. John obtained a common school education, but was put to work with the old man at the age of 15, after expressing in a vigorous manner his displeasure at trying to get any "book learnin'." From little up Sullivan showed a decided tendency for all things athletic, his favorite sport being base ball, but he paid close attention to all other branches of sport and could always be found at the notable events where skill and athletic ability were the points of interest. Sparring tickled his fancy most, and at the age of 16 his cleverness and hard-hitting ability secured for him the respect of all the boys in his neighborhood. He is reputed to have had many a rough turn up and off-hand scrap, such as all youngsters do, but his record does not date back far enough for one to learn with any degree of accuracy the results of these bouts.

Sufficient it is to know that his skill soon made his name known outside of his own circle of acquaintances, and he was several times engaged to appear at local boxing exhibitions in Boston, and acquitted himself with much praise from all who saw him. His every appearance showed great improvement in the young fellow. His first boxing instructor was Johnny Murphy. As stated, local judges made great predictions for young Sullivan. His first appearance outside of his own town was in December, 1880, at Cincinnati, O., when he met John Donaldson in a four-round set-to, Donaldson being bested, but claiming to be out of condition. He quit near the end of the fourth round.

Got Worse the Second Time.

Donaldson was greatly dissatisfied with the result of the meeting and challenged Sullivan to another fight, this time with hard gloves to a finish. His defi was speedily accepted by the Boston boy, and they met December 28, 1880, in Cincinnati. The fight was one-sided from the start, Sullivan finishing his man in the tenth round by knocking him out completely. This was in reality Sullivan's first battle, and it immediately gave him a national reputation. He then met and defeated Steve Taylor, at that time quite an old man, and John Flood, who, however, did not at any time amount to much more than an amateur.

Sullivan was the first man to discover that a good solid "jar" on the point of a man's jaw just back of the chin would put him to sleep. The discovery resulted in his introducing the four-round knock-out business. March 31, 1881, at Harry Hill's place in New York city, he offered "$50 to any man living who will stand before me four rounds." The only man previous to this whom Sullivan had whipped was John Donaldson. Steve Taylor, who, as all ring followers know, was a strapping big six-footer and very clever, was induced to go up when Sullivan first made this offer. The Boston boy was then in the very pink of his power and fairly electrified the New York sporting fraternity by fairly and squarely knocking Taylor out in two rounds. Two months later he fought John Flood on a barge on the Hudson river and was eight rounds in doing the trick. Sullivan had a set-to in Boston with Joe Goss and easily floored him. Goss was a very clever man with the gloves, but at that time was old and out of date. Even in his time Goss was not a top-notcher, as Jem Mace on two occasions in England quite clearly demonstrated. A few years before he had fought Tom Allen for the championship of America, the fight taking place in Kentucky before the most lawless and disreputable mob that ever disgraced pugilism by its presence at the ring. Allen was at best only a second-class heavy-weight, but he beat Goss almost into ribbons, and was then robbed of the victory by the hostile crowd of Goss' followers. Joe was then crowned with the title "champion" and went against Paddy Ryan, of Troy, for the title. As long as Goss could fight he held Ryan safe, but he did not last long, and Ryan won rather easily after getting Goss so exhausted that he could not stand up.

Sullivan was then the only promising candidate for championship honors, and a match was made between him and Ryan. They fought at Mississippi City, February 1882. Ryan entered the ring a cowed and whipped man, and made only a feeble resistance to his youthful adversary. Sullivan won in nine rounds, lasting a trifle over eleven minutes. Thus it can be seen how easily John L. Sullivan first came into championship honors. He had not met a man who was good enough to make him extend himself or even get up a sweat.

Soon after his easy victory over Ryan, Sullivan paid more attention to the four-round knock-out act, and this, coupled with the fact that London prize-ring rules were rapidly going out of fashion, and giving way to the more modern and genteel marquis of Queensberry code, was principally what made John L. Sullivan famous. He lacked those qualities which go to make up a good "old-style" fighter—that is, with naked fists under London ring rules. He made poor showings at this style of fighting with both Charley Mitchell in France, and Jake Kilrain in this country, although he whipped the latter. Good judges have maintained that had Sullivan lived twenty-five years prior to his time he would have been chopped to pieces by fighters of the Tom Sayers, Tom King, and Jem Mace school.

After his defeat of Jake Kilrain in Mississippi City, it was found impossible and totally impracticable to pull off any more bare-knuckle fights. This was a good thing for Sullivan, as it still further enhanced his reputation as a glove fighter. Billy Madden, the cunning, invented the four-round set-to for Sullivan, and although John has generally and easily bested all boxers who have been put up against him he has not at any time in his career sure of knocking a clever man out in that length of time. In fact, he has failed utterly to do it in the majority of cases. At Washington Park, New York city, July 4, 1882, he stopped Jimmy Elliott in three rounds. He was less fortunate later on with Joe Collins, better known as Tug Wilson, when they met with the gloves at Madison Square Garden for a wager of $2,000 and gate receipts, which amounted to over $6,000, depending on his finishing the Englishman in four rounds.

He failed at the same game when Charley Mitchell faced him, although his failure at that time was principally through police interference. It was during this set-to that Mitchell so cleverly knocked Sullivan squarely off his feet, a performance which stands alone to-day to Mitchell's credit. He is the only man living who ever floored the mighty John in the ring. A police inspector's club also saved Herbert Slade, the Maori, from a sound thrashing in New York, and was also a protection to Alf Greenfield after being all but put out.

Sullivan's contests at the "knock-out-or-lose" game resulted unfavorably to Sullivan, Prof. J. H. Laflin (four round), Paddy Ryan (thirty second), Jack Burke (five rounds), Dominick McCaffrey (seven rounds), George M. Robinson (four rounds), and Frank Herald (two rounds), the police interferring in the cases of Ryan and Herald.

Probably the closest call Sullivan ever had was when he fought Dominick McCaffrey, (now sparring instructor of the Manhattan Athletic club), at Chester park, Cincinnati, in 1887. Sullivan had been repeatedly warned not to hold the young Pittsburger too cheaply, but he was nevertheless in poor condition to make a hard go. He did not succeed in hitting McCaffrey to good effect except once in the third round, the end of time saving McCaffrey. At the end of seven rounds Sullivan demanded a decision on points, while McCaffrey, almost as fresh as when he started in, was begging Sullivan to go on with the fight. Sullivan's good fortune continued to follow him throughout. His second glove fight with Mitchell, which was to have taken place at Madison Square garden, did not come off, as Sullivan was too "sick" to appear. Mitchell forced him into a bare-knuckle fight when he got him in England, and the draw which resulted was a piece of good fortune for the American, for he had little chance to win that day against the crafty cockney.

His fight with Jake Kilrain at Richburg, Miss., further proved his unfitness for knuckle fighting. As in the case of his present fight with Corbett, but few people thought John could ever again get into shape for a hard fight, but he did and went into the ring with the vigor of a young bull. It is well known that Kilrain was very unlucky in his training and had he not supposed that Sullivan was in as bad shape as he himself was he would have forfeited. Despite Kilrain's miserably weak condition he managed to hold the victory from Sullivan for nearly four hours in a boiling hot sun. The recent events of Sullivan's career—his theatrical ventures, the manny and varied stories of his sprees, his failure in Australia, his refusal to fight the black man, Peter Jackson—are still fresh in the public mind.

—::—::—

James J. Corbett, John L. Sullivan's next opponent, was born in San Francisco, Cal., September, 1866, and is therefore 26 years and three days old, and Sullivan's junior by eight years. Like his Boston rival he has a liberal dash of the blood of the world's greatest athletic race, the Irish, his father being a native of County Mayo, Ireland, and his mother hailing from Dublin. Corbett is very proud of his ancestry and frequently makes metion of the fact that he was named after an uncle, Father James Corbett, who is now a priest in Ireland. Corbett's early training was very strict, he graduating with high honors from Sacred Heart college in San Francisco. Shortly after this event, Bonanza King Flood, who took a great fancy to the young man, gave him a position as clerk in the Nevada bank. James remained with Flood for a number of years, gradually working his way until he held a responsible and remunerative position.

Corbett, when a boy, achieved a name for himself as a good ball player, playing left field for the Olympic club and batting like a veteran. While doing gymnasium work during the off months he took to boxing, and soon became so clever that his friends induced him to enter the Olympic Athletic club's tournament for the amateur heavy-weight championship of the coast. He easily punched his way through this class, winning in hollow style. So impressive was his victory that the Olympic club opened negotiations with him the same night to act as its boxing instructor, and he signed a contract with them a few days after. He maintained the position for over a year without engaging in any outside contests until Jack Burke, the well-known "Irish lad" stopped at 'Frisco on his way to Australia. Corbett took Burke on, it being his first professional battle. The men boxed eight rounds at Mechanics' pavilion, but as the police would allow no referee no decision other than that of the public's could be rendered. It was generally conceded that the Californian had bested his man all the way.

This virtual victory at once made him immensely popular in San Francisco, and he developed into a full-fledged professional pugilist, meeting and defeating the best heavy weights on the coast, the most important of these engagements being with Joe Choynski, who has since pushed his way into the front ranks of fighters. Corbett fought Choynski three times—once in a barn belonging to Jim's father, the second time on the beach near the famous Cliff house, and the last time to a finish on a barge in the Bay of San Francisco. This was a handicap fight. Corbett wearing five-ounce gloves to Choynski's two-ounce. Despite the fact that Corbett was unfortunate to break both hands on the stakes of the ring in the third round, he laid Joe low in the twenty-seventh round. The two first fights between the pair lasted four rounds each.

The Californian's fame had now become national, and he was offered a purse of $2,500 to go to New Orleans and box six rounds with Jake Kilrain. He took the first train, and proved to be easily the Baltimoran's master at the game, coming out without a mark. He then toured the country, his only engagement of importance being a four-round go with Dominick McCaffrey in Brooklyn. He bested his man. His last big battle of importance was a sixty-one-round draw with Peter Jackson before the California Athletic club, which afterward created great discussion and not a little bitter feeling between the men.

Jackson has all along claimed that he was ready and willing at any time to renew hostilities with Corbett, and the latter in substance claims the same thing. Jackson's friends claim that the black was far from being himself the night of the battle, going into the ring with but one sound leg and in poor shape otherwise.

In addition to those mentioned above Corbett has defeated David Eiseman, two rounds; James Daley, four rounds; Martin Castello ("Buffalo"), three rounds; Duncan McDonald, of Butte City, four rounds; Mike Miller of Australia, three rounds. Like Sullivan, Corbett has yet to feel the sting of defeat. He is everywhere regarded as an exceptionally clever boxer and remarkably shifty and quick for a man of his weight. He stands 6 feet 1 inch tall and will weight close to 195 pounds in shape for a long fight.

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John McAuliffe began life in Williamsburg, N. Y., first working in the cooper shop from which Jack Dempsey and Jack Skelly also graduated. McAuliffe is 25 year old. When a mere "kid" in 1884 he won a light-weight boxing tournament in Madison Square Garden, New York city. Febuary 19, 1885 he easily the 124-pound amateur championship of America in New York from a large list of entries. A month later he was good enough to land first prize for nine competitors in the light weight class of the tourney promoted by the New York Athletic club. In March 1885, he again won first honors in a tournament. By this time he was looked upon as a wonderfully good little man, and believing himself good enough he turned professional by making a match with Jack Hopper. The battle took place February 27, 1886th and was won in a romp by McAuliffe in seventeen rounds. In October, same year, Jack met and defeated Billy Frazier for $1,000 an dthe light-weight championship of America. The fighters wore skin-tight gloves, and the affair lasted twenty-three rounds, fought in one hour and twenty-three minutes. January 14, 1887, McAuliffe journey to Canada, where he was matched with Harry Gilmore, who was then in the zenith of his fame and looked upon as a world beater. The battle was a most desperate one, Mc finally defeating the Canadian in the twenty-eighth round, the fight lasting one hour and fifty-one minutes.

In March, 1887, Jem Carey, the noted English fighter, met McAuliffe at Revere Beach, Mass., in a fight for $5,000 and the light-weight championship of the world. As is well known, the fight was declared a draw at the end of the seventy-fourth round, the battle in all lasting four hours and fifty-eight minutes. Jack's next go of any importance was at Boston, Mass., in September, 1888, when he met John L. Sullivan's pet fighter, Patsy Kerrigan, the noted welter weight. The men boxed ten rounds and it ended in a draw. In October of the same year he met and easily whipped Billy Dacey at Dover in eleven rounds, lasting forty-two minutes and twenty seconds, for $1,000. In December, 1888, another Englishman in the person of Jake Hyams was put up against Jack in a ten-round set-to for the gate receipts. The Englishman was no match for the clever American and was knocked out in the ninth round after being made a chopping-block of throughout. His next ring fight was the celebrated draw February 13, 1889, at North Judson, Ind., with Billy Myer for the light-weight championship. The men fought sixty-four rounds without damage to either. In April, 1889 he went to Boston to fight the Bangor (Me.) light weight Mike Daly, who was thought good enough for any company. The match was limited to fifteen rounds and was declared a draw at the end of that time, with the honors in favor of McAuliffe. March 21, 1890, he whipped Jimmy Carroll in forty-seven rounds before the California Athletic club. The fight was a decidedly open one all the way through, the ending finding each man in a groggy condition, but McAuliffe had a little bit of life left and succeeded in putting Carroll out. Afterward he got the decision from Austin Gibbons in six rounds, and lately whipped Billy Frazier before the Manhattan Athletic club in the third round of what was to have been a ten-round set-to. In addition to the above, McAuliffe has had set-tos with the leading boxers of the day in exhibitions and has been uniformly successful in getting the best of it.

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Billy Myer's career and all the details thereof are familiar to everybody in this section. His first contest of any importance was in 1883, when he defeated Billy Manning in four rounds, and the same year George Murphy lost to him in six rounds. In 1884 he easily whipped Charles Lemasney in three rounds, and the next year he astonished everybody by knocking out Paddy Welch, a clever Chicago light-weight, in one round at Braidwood, Ill., for $1,000. One of the hardest fights of Myer's early ring career came off in 1886 when he was matched with Charley Daly, of St. Louis, at Woodford, Ill. The fight was for $1,000 a side and was very stubbornly contested, but finaly won by Myer in the thirty-first round. In 1887 he defeated Jack Gallagher, of Buffalo, a 148-pound fighter, at Pana, Ill., in three rounds, and the same year he met Harry Gilmore, champion of Canada, at La Crosse, Wis., and whipped his man in five rounds, a slashing fight. Gilmore insisted on making another match and they met at North Judson, Ind., for $1,000 a side. The first blow Myer landed put the Canadian out, the fight lasting but twenty-eight seconds. Myer then went to Minneapolis and fought Danny Needham twenty rouds with big gloves. The Streator boy got the decision on points. February 13, 1889, at North Judson, Ind., he got a draw with Champion Jack McAuliffe, the fight lasting sixty-four rounds. January 15, 1890, he met Gilmore again at Battery D to box six rounds. The go was a tame one, as the police would allow no hard hitting. April 30, 1890, at Alexandria, Va., he beat Jack Hopper in six rounds. May 22 he was beaten by Andy Bowen in New Orleans through lack of condition. A year later, May 19, 1891, he again met Bowen before the Olympic club of New Orleans, the fight lasting thirty-two rounds and being decided a draw on account of numerous fouls.

Myer's last battle was with Jimmy Carroll before the Olympic club of New Orleans and he whipped the veteran in decisive style in forty-four rounds.

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George Dixon, the Boston colored boy, is more of a champion in his class, the feather weight, than any of the other men who will do battle at New Orleans next week. He is always open to fight any living man of his weight who can secure backing, and although his record is spotted with numerous draws, such is to be expected when one considers the weight of the men. Briefly stated, Dixon's fights are as follws: Defeated Young Johnson, three rounds; defeated Sam Cohen, nine rounds; defeated Jim Mack; defeated Barney Finnigan, seven rounds; defeated Fred Morris, four rounds; defeated Paddy Kelly, fifteen rounds; defeated Jim Brackett, five rounds; defeated Billy James, three rounds; defeated Eugnene Hornbacker, two rounds; defeated Johnny Murphy, forty rounds; defeated Cal McCarthy, twenty-three rounds; defeated Abe Willis, Australian champion, five rounds; beat Jack Hamilton, eight rounds; beat Charley Parton, six rounds; beat Nunc Wallace, English champion, ten rounds; draw with Tom Dougherty, ten rounds; draw with Hank Breman, ten rounds; Draw with Hank Breman, nine rounds; draw with Hank Breman, fifteen rounds; draw with Hank Breman, twenty-seven rounds; draw with Cal McCarthy, seventy rounds. Dixon's last battle was before the Coney Island Athletic club, when he easily whipped Fred Johnson, one of England's best little men.

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Jack Skelly, Dixon's opponent, is a Brooklyn boy, a member of the National Athletic club, and an amateur, this being his first professional fight. Among the men he has bested in a limited number of rounds are Bibby Jones, Tom Hickey, Dan Cherevick, Frank Neagor (twice), John McTiernan, H. McAllister, H. Kellerman, and Mike Leonard, none of whom are known outside of New York city.

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Probably no person in the land is following the movements of Sullivan and Corbett with a keener interest than the man who has stood up before them both, and from actual experience is able to say something about their skill and prowess, and that man is Jake Kilrain. Jake says he is out of the ring for good, but he would like to see this fight. When asked who he thought would win, he replied:

"Well, if he is any kind of condition, I don't see how Sullivan can lose. I know Corbett is a keen, shifty fellow and a mighty clever boxer, but I shall never believe he is a fighter until I see him lick somebody. I hear his people are doing a lot of talking, but you know he is in very clever hands.

"Take it now right on dead form. You remember the night Corbett boxed three men in New York, winding up with Lannon. Joe was keeping a saloon in Boston and was in no shape for a fight. He just came over to accommodate Corbett. When in condition he weighs about 180 pounds, but that night he weighed 230 pounds. Corbett was in the pink of condition, and, finding Joe out, started in to do him up.

"But he couldn't do it. Try as hard as he would, he couldn't stop him. Now, when Lannon was in the best of shape George Godfrey stopped him in four rounds. That doesn't look as if Corbett was a wonder. Corbett is scientific, to be sure, but in Sullivan he will find a man who knows just as much about the game as he does. I don't believe Jim will stand punishment. If he gets one or two of Sullivan's stiff punches his science will leave him. Corbett's hands are liable to go back on him. He hits with his hands open. In sparring with Corbett I found there was no steam to his blows. He would touch me and get away, but, while it looked pretty, there was no damage done. His long reach gave him some advantage, and I had to rush in on him to reach him. Whenever I did so, and and crowded him into his corner, and made him fight, the referee, a young man, fair enough, to be sure, but not up to all the tricks of the trade would stop us.

"Now as to Sullivan. In the first place he is a heavy, powerful man, very light on his feet. He is a good two-handed fighter with an extra good right. Sullivan's weight and strength give him good advantage. If a man meets him he will drive him back, and by the time he is settled Sullivan is on top of him and pounds him down. That was the way he wore me down in our fight.

"That was all nonsense about his hitting me over the heart. If he had done so I could not have stood it. That story originated in this way: While I was training, Mitchell, in rubbing me down, chafed my side, leaving a red spot. In the fight my tights slipped down and showed this spot, and everybody thought it was occasioned by Sullivan's blows.

"Do I think Sullivan is game and will stand punishment? I believe he is as game as a pebble. I know I hit him some punches that would have knocked out a dozen ordinary men, and he didn't mind them at all. He is so big and strong that a blow doesn't affect him. I was in the ring with him in France, when he fought Mitchell. The Englishman's blows he didn't notice at all. The only thing that used him up was the rain that gave him a chill.

"Corbett's reach is so long that Sullivan will have to do a great deal of in-fighting to beat him. I hear that the referee is opposed to in-fighting. Corbett will land on Sullivan, but he can't hit John hard enough to bother him any. Sullivan only wants one crack at Pompadour Jim and that will settle it.

Eddie Greaney, champion amateur light-weight of the coast—Corbett has a good chance to win. He is even cleverer than Charley Mitchell, whom Sullivan failed to whip, and has a longer reach. He can't hit like Sullivan, but he can duck and get away. He is not afraid of the big fellow, who has usually scared his opponents half to death."

Walter Watson, instructor at Olympic club—I honestly believe Corbett has a good chance to win. He is undoubtedly the cleverest big man alive. If Sullivan does not whip Corbett in eight rounds he never will. After that stage the worst Corbett can get is a draw. Sullivan is a wonderful punishment taker, but is not as good as he was six years ago. There is no doubt that Sullivan will rush him. Corbett has a strong enough left, I think, to stop him, and John L. will get very tired jolting up against it.

Ex-Senator John Dougherty, founder of the Pacific Athletic club—Corbett is a wonderfully clever man, but his hands are not likely to stand the racket. I think superior science in this match will not prevail against Sullivan's terrific onslaughts.

Michael Sullivan, referee of the Pacific club, and an old boxer, spoke in the same strain as Dougherty.

Billy Curtis, the well-known base ball scribe and all-around sport, thinks Sullivan will not be able to hit Corbett in a week.

President Hiram Cook, of the California club—Sullivan is too powerful for Corbett, whether he is in first-class trim or not. John L. will not race around worth a cent, and I would not be surprised to see a poor fight and the affair end in a row of some sort.

Ed Fray, the crack shot and ex-director of the California club, thinks Sullivan's Waterloo will come on the night of September 7. "Corbett is the cleverest man in the country," said Fray.

Mose Gunst has shifted around to the Sullivan side, but declares that the battle will last over twelve rounds. "If the referee has the power," he said, "after a long walk around to make the men mix it up it will be all day with Corbett, for he will hardly be capable of clinching and holding Sullivan off."

John Ferguson, for several years a California club director, thinks it is a question of condition. If Sullivan is in shape he will win, otherwise Corbett will prove the victor. "My best wishes go with the Californian, but my money will go against him."

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The chicks, or featherweights, are worthy of some consideration. It required considerable nerve for Skelly to jump from the amateur ranks and run athwart Dixon, the champion of the world at his weight. But nerve is characteristic of some modern pugilists, and this is a striking example. He seems confident in his ability to lower the colors of the dusky champion, and is sparring with good men at his Bay St. Louis training quarters, with the view of perfecting himself in Dixon's own method of fighting. That ain't be a very good plan if I know anything about the milling business. Better stick to his own style. Better surprise his antagonist with something original in offensive and defensive work. Better take his own fighting [illegible]

against Sullivan. I hope that John L. will be well seconded. A good deal depends upon that. A good, cool second can soon detect the weak points of the opponent and tell his man how to go at him. In any sort of fair condition, I expect to see Sullivan win easy."

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Ed Nurnaer, the advance agent of W. A. Brady, Corbett's manager and backer, has arrived in New Orleans, and had a good deal of anecdotes to tell. He is fresh from Corbett's quarters, and is enthusiastically about the Californian's chances. One of the purposes of Nurnaer's visit here is to make arrangements for Corbett's reception. He says that McVey, the Philadelphia wrestler, was engaged mainly for the purpose of deceiving the Sullivan people into the belief that Corbett intended to depend a great deal upon wrestling, clinching, and in-fighting. While McVey has been used to tug and pull Corbett around, his main purpose was one of deception.

The ruse worked, for Sullivan has for some weeks been devoting a good deal of time jabbing away at close quarters. Corbett will not fight that way at all. He is a scientific pugilist and has mapped out his plans to fight the big fellow in a way which he deems the most successful. Neither Charlie Mitchell's tactics nor anybody else's style will be employed. Corbett will follow his own system and will not be turned from it by the guying which it is said Sullivan will give him. He is certain that Sullivan will not be able to vex him. Nobody has yet been able to make him lose his coolness in the ring. Jackson is a master in the art of annoying an opponent and he did not succeed in teasing Corbett.

Nurnaer says that many a theatrical company will be incomplete on the occasion of the triple event. The actors to a man are backing Corbett, although they know Sullivan better than anybody, he having sought scarcely any other company for the last two years. If Corbett is defeated the profession will go broke this season, as many of them are drawing their alaries in advance in order to put money on their favorite.

On the way here Nurnaer stopped over at Bay St. Louis and visited Skelly. He says that all along the Jersey coast, when the prominent sports congregate between the races, there is a noteworthy fondness for Skelly. They think that Reynolds discovered some strong points in the little fellow before he invested his money on him. Skelly is long in reach, a clean, straight, hard puncher, and has a wonderfully accurate eye. Nurnaer saw Skelly and McAulie ffbox for four rounds Friday. McAuliffe weighed 139 and Skelly 117 pounds, and he says he could not tell which of the two had the best of the bout. They went at each other in earnest, punching until they bled, and after they doffed the gloves McAuliffe said Skelly was a perfect gem of a boxer. Not until the fifth round could McAuliffe succeed in doing any in-fighting and driving Skelly back, so ready was the latter with leads, counters, and uper-cuts. Skelly will prod Dixon with the left and punch him with the right, and he thinks Dixon will be willing to clinch.

Another important arrival lately was Johnny Griffin, the famous Bantam of Braintree. Although Griffin has a fight of his own on hand, Jimmy Carroll, his manager and trainer, allowed him to come south on account of the assistance he can be to Skelly. Griffin has been a close student of Dixon, whom he has always been anxious to meet. He will second Sekllv, and considers that he is better acquainted with Dixon than is any man in America. Griffin fights Skelly from thirteen to fifteen rounds daily, imitating Dixon as nearly as possible through the mills.

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The following opinions of sporting men on the contest will prove interesting at this time:

Paddy Ryan—Yes, Corbett will land on Sullivan, but he can't hit John hard enough to bother him any. Sullivan only wants one crack at Pompadour Jim and that will settle it.

Eddie Greaney, champion amateur light-weight of the coast—Corbett has a good chance to win. He is even cleverer than Charley Mitchell, whom Sullivan failed to whip, and has a longer reach. He can't hit like Sullivan, but he can duck and get away. He is not afraid of the big fellow, who has usually scared his opponents half to death."

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grim death than go wandering around, hoping to beat the other fellow at his own game. Skelly will find a fighter in front of him. He will find himself face to face with the cleverest boxer he ever met, one of confessedly superior qualifications to all the amateurs he ever saw dumped together and bagged. He will appreciate, as will all the lookers on, that Dixon is a symphony in pugilistic attire, that he can hit and hurt, stand punishment and grin with glee with the fight at its hottest and all hands getting excited.

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Arthur Lumley yesterday received his first consignment of John L. Sullivan's colors. The champion's emblem is a handsome affair. It is of white silk, about two feet square. In the center is the mighty gladiator, standing with folded arms and a conquering air. In the right hand upper corner is the American flag, and a splendid effect is produced in the opposite corner by the rising sun.

In the lower left hand corner is an Irish harp worked in green, offset on the other side by a shamrock, also in Erin's national color. The whole produces a pleasing effect.

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"Vy you miss dot fly?" asked Von der Ahe of Crooks. "Oh," said the noisy man, "I was watching for Marsand got lost." "Vell, don't let dot man fool you again," said Chris.

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The chief winner of the season is the black mare Nightingale, who won two stakes, and thus got over $7,500, which represents about $6,500 in cash, and, with expenses out, less than $6,000. Take into consideration a winter's keep, a spring and summer's training, salaries of the help, owner's expenses to see her go, shipping, and the wear and tear on appliances, and even the great Osgood Patchen mare's purse winnings on the big line do not represent much.

Of course that is only one side of the question, but the table speaks for itself.

Name, sex, color and sire.	1st	2d	3d	4th	Gross Winn'g
Nightingale, bl. m., by Osgood Patchen	2	0	0	0	$7,500
H. C. T., b. s., by King Almont	3	0	2	0	5,000
Flying Jib, b. g., by Algona	2	0	0	0	3,000
Belle Cassett, gr. m., by Willoughby	1	0	1	0	2,650
Belle Vara, b. m., by Vatican	1	0	1	0	2,500
Globe, b. g., by Mambrino King	0	1	0	0	2,500
Robert J., b. g., by Hartford	2	1	0	0	2,400
Instant, b. m., by Stamile	1	0	0	1	2,250
Honest George, b. g., by Albert	2	0	0	0	2,000
Martha Wilkes, b. m., by Alcyone	2	0	0	0	2,000
Nellie R., b. m., by Nowlbie	1	0	3	1	1,925
Grand's Abdallah, b. s., by Abdallah Bruce	2	1	1	0	1,850
Virginia Evans, b. m., by Kentucky Wilkes	0	2	0	1	1,825
Lemont, br. s., by Redwood	1	2	1	0	1,800
Walter E., b. g., by Pactolen Mambrino	2	0	0	0	1,800
Addie L., br. m., by Warwick Boy	1	1	0	0	1,750
Nightingale, ch. m., by Mambrino King	1	2	0	0	1,750
Ramona, b. m., by Alcoyne	2	0	0	1	1,750
Rose Filkins, b. m., by Melrose	1	1	2	0	1,700
Burt Sheldon, br. g., by Warwick Boy	1	2	0	1	1,600
Rebus, b. g., by Chesterwood	1	0	0	1	1,600
Commercial Girl, br. m., by Traveller	0	1	1	0	1,550
Nellie R., bl. m., by Santa Claus	1	2	1	0	1,525
Abbie V., gr. m., by Aberdeen	0	1	3	1	1,350
Illinois Egbert, b. g., by Egbert	1	0	1	1	1,350
Miss Alice, b. m., by Alcantra	1	2	0	1	1,350
The Raven, bl. s., by Ellal G.	1	0	1	0	1,375
Mary Mac, br. m., by Lumps	1	0	1	0	1,300
Chronos, b. s., by Alcantra	2	0	0	0	1,250
Jesse Hanson, b. g., by Roger Hanson	1	1	0	0	1,250
Bella Wilkes, b. m., by Wilkie Collins	0	2	3	0	1,175
Linden, b. s., by Madison Wilkes	0	2	0	1	1,125
Vinette, b. m., by Ethan Wilkes	1	1	0	0	1,125
Vitello, br. s., by Legal Tender, Jr.	1	1	0	0	1,125
So Long, g. g., by Ecclong	0	0	2	0	1,050
Aline, b. m., by Almont Boy	1	1	1	0	1,000
Alvio, br. s., by Orpheus	1	0	0	0	1,000
Amboy, b. g., by Hepingon	2	0	0	0	1,000
Claudius, b. g., by Hambletonian Trusby	1	2	0	0	1,000
Cleo, b. m., by Gambetta	1	0	0	0	1,000
Excellence, b. s., by Mambrino King	1	0	0	0	1,000
Magnolia, b. m., by Haw Patch	0	1	0	1	1,000
Muta Wilkes, b. m., by Guy Wilkes	1	0	0	0	1,000
Mryte R., b. m., by Monaco	1	0	0	0	1,000
Pickett, b. g., by Pickett	2	0	0	0	1,000
Sprague Goldust, bl. s., by Gov. Sprague	1	1	0	1	950
Grey Harry, gr. g., by Tempest, Jr.	1	1	0	1	900
Joe Jess, b. g., by Billy Wilkes	1	0	1	0	875
Thistle, bl. s., by Sidney	1	1	0	0	875
Nellie Mason, b. m., by Onward	0	0	0	2	800
Saladin, br. s., by Sultan	1	0	0	1	800
Allen Lowe, b. s., by Alcantra	0	1	0	1	775
Ira Gaines, b. g., by Allie Gaines	0	0	1	0	750
Judge Fisher, b. s., by Linkwood Chief	1	1	0	0	750
Mascot, br. s., by Deceive	1	0	0	0	750
Merry Chimes, br. s., by Chimes	1	0	0	0	750
Rush, br. m., by Alcoyne	0	1	1	1	725
Elmonarch, ro. s., by Elmonarch	0	2	0	0	625
Prince S., bl. s.	0	1	0	0	625
Harry McNair, ro. g., by Alleghany Boy	1	0	0	1	600
Diamond, b. g., by Vandegrift colt	0	1	2	0	580
Conway, b. g., by W. H. Vandenbilt	0	0	1	1	575
Alcoyna, Jr., ch. s., by Alcoyne	0	1	1	1	550
Pedro L., g. g., by Bassett M.	0	1	1	0	550
Attractive, br. s., by Alcantra	1	0	0	0	500
Bonhomie, b. m., by Red Wilkes	0	1	0	0	500
Budd Doble, b. g., by Clay Abdallah	1	0	0	0	500
Dandy, br. g., by Atlantic	1	0	0	0	500
Classmate, br. g., by Lumps	1	0	0	0	500
Hazel Wilkes, ch. m., by Guy Wilkes	0	1	0	0	500
Henrietta, b. m., by Mambrino King	0	1	0	0	500
Henry H., br. g., by Revenue	0	2	0	0	500
H. J. Rockwell, ch. g., by Brick Wilkes	1	0	0	0	500
Kitty Bayard, gr. m., by Bayard	0	1	0	0	500
King Princeps, b. s., by Princeps	1	0	0	0	500
Lady Belle, g. m., by Pilot Medicine	0	1	0	0

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

Fun and Frolic for the Little Ones.

A Letter From a Young Traveler.

Several Good Stories for the Boys and Girls to Read.

A CURIOUS JINGLE.

As poor as a church mouse,
As thin as a rail,
As fat as a porpoise,
As rough as a gale,
As brave as a lion,
As spry as a cat,
As bright as a sixpence,
As weak as a rat.

As proud as a peacock,
As sly as a fox,
As mad as a March hare,
As strong as an ox,
As fair as a lily,
As empty as air,
As rich as Croesus,
As cross as a bear.

As pure as an angel,
As neat as a pin,
As smart as a steel trap,
As ugly as sin,
As dead as a door nail,
As white as a sheet,
As flat as a pancake,
As red as a beet.

As round as an apple,
As black as your hat,
As brown as a berry,
As blind as a bat,
As mean as a miser,
As full as a tick,
As plump as a partridge,
As sharp as a stick.

As clean as a penny,
As dark as a pall,
As hard as a millstone,
As bitter as gall,
As fine as a fiddle,
As clear as a bell,
As dry as a herring,
As deep as a well.

As light as a feather,
As hard as a rock,
As stiff as a poker,
As calm as a clock,
As green as a gosling,
As brisk as a bee—
And now let me stop,
Lest you weary of me.

—New York Recorder.

TEDDY GOES TO SCHOOL.

It was a few days after the tragic fate of the Happy Family that Teddy went to school. It came about like this: Teddy's mamma was feeding her canary. In one hand she held a bunch of fresh, green chickweed, just gathered from the corner of the garden, and with the other hand she pushing the little, tender sprigs through the bars of the cage. The canary sat in his ring, turning his pretty yellow head from side to side, and now and then picking daintily at the tiny buds and leaves. Teddy was standing by the door, dressed in a clean suit of buff linen, and he looked a good deal like a canary bird himself, with his bright round eyes, and his yellow curls all smooth and glossy. Somebody came in at the gate. It was Jessie Carr, on her way to school. Jessie looked very nice, too, in her pink gingham frock and white apron, with fluted ruffles; and the minute she saw Teddy she exclaimed:

"Oh, Teddy Barnes, you do look too lovely in that suit! I just wish I could take you to school."

Teddy's mamma looked around and smiled at Jessie, and Jessie looked at her so beseechingly that when she said: "Do, please let me take him," mamma hesitated a minute and then said:

"Well, I don't know as I care, if you take good care of him and be careful about the crossings."

Jessie promised, and mamma tucked a scalloped cooky and a clean handkerchief in Teddy's pocket and kissed him good-by.

"Be a good boy, Teddy," she said; "sit still in your seat and don't talk out loud."

"Oh, I know," said Teddy; "we've played school lots of times, me and Ben; it's most like goin' to church, 'cept that the minister whips 'em if they don't say their Sunday school lessons."

"Oh, Mrs. Barnes," laughed Jessie, "isn't he too funny?"

Biby toddled to the door and reached her fat little hands after Teddy, and Teddy felt very grand, as he walked away just like a man and left mamma and little Tot behind.

Jess and he got along very nicely until they reached the schoolhouse yard, when a whole troop of girls rushed out and swarmed around them like so many bees.

"Oh, what pretty curls! Oh, isn't he sweet? Is he going into your room, Jess? Oh, let me have him till recess, and I'll give you half a stick of gum." So they chattered and exclaimed, and kissed poor Teddy, and pulled him about, till he wished in his heart he was safe home again.

"He's going with me," said Jessie, decidedly, and she led him through the crowd to the steps. Four boys were playing marbles close by the steps and one of them looked at Teddy and said:

"Hullo! here's a new girl come to school. How de do, s's?"

"What cunning little shoes; and what pretty curls she's got," said another boy, teasingly.

Teddy was very angry, and he felt ashamed of his buttoned shoes, and wished he could trade his curls for the black stubby hair of the boy who laughed at him. Jessie gave the boy a withering look. She didn't care what Dick Flynn said—a great big fellow 10 years old that couldn't spell "biscuit."

The bell rang soon, and they were at last in the schoolroom, and Teddy was sitting beside Jess. He liked the room pretty well. There were bright colored maps on the walls and a long blackboard at one end, with some queer marks on it. The teacher was a very pleasant young lady with funny kind of spectacles fastened to a ribbon at her belt, which she perched occasionally on her nose in a way that looked to Teddy decidedly uncomfortable. He could not see what made them stay on, and then began to get quite nervous about it, when, all at once, a little bell tinkled, and Jessie's class was called up.

"You sit still," she whispered to Teddy, and Teddy said "Yes," right out loud, which made Jess blush as red as a rose.

When the class stood up they quite hid Teddy, and a boy right opposite him leaned across the passageway and whispered slyly:

"Sittin' with the girls!"

The taunt was thrown away, for Teddy knew no reason why he should not sit with the girls. So the boy tried another line. He made pictures on his slate so Teddy could see. There was a pig smoking a pipe and a goose with a hat on. When Teddy saw them he laughed right out loud. The boy looked very sober, and the teacher came and patted Teddy's head, and said:

As soon as she went away the boy showed Teddy a handful of marbles. Teddy got up and went over to his seat. The teacher looked, but said nothing. When Jessie went back to her seat she was greatly distressed and tried to get Teddy back, but the young gentleman was very well contented, and the teacher bade her let him alone. The boy gave Teddy a piece of red crayon and let him paint the pictures in his reader, and when his class was called he seized Teddy by the hand and marched him along. Now, Teddy couldn't read the least bit, any more than his mother's canary, but Ben always told him that it was because he had never been to school; so Teddy stood up in the class and took hold of the corner of Bubb Steele's reader, fully expecting that now he was going to read. There was a picture of a boy riding on a pony, and Teddy looked at the pictures very hard while the boys read. When it came Bubby Steele's turn he spoke up very loudly, and said:

"One day George got on his pony to ride a few miles in to the country, to visit his Cousin Charles. His cousin lived in a large farmhouse"—

"Next!" said the teacher, and Teddy began to read as loud and as fast as he could, and this was what he said:

"It wasn't his Cousin Charles. It was his gramma, and she has sticks to her spectacles to stick over her ears; and she gave me two red apples and a doughnut, and the pony runned away 'cause a turkey gobbler gobbled at him, and the boy wasn't 'fraid 't all; and that the end of it."

You see, Teddy thought the boys were just making up stories about the pictures, just as he did sometimes with his rhyme book. The boys laughed, and so did the teacher. She told Ted that would do very well for a beginning. The boys went on reading, and Ted began to watch the teacher's spectacles. All at once he said:

"I sh'd think they'd pinch your nose; try 'em on me, will you?"

Then Ted went back to his seat with Bubby Steele, traded his cooky for half a pair of scissors, and tried to chew rosin till his little white teeth were all gummed up. He went out to play with the boys at recess and came in with grass stains on both knees and a torn collar. Poor Jess was very wretched.

After recess he sat with another boy, who traded him a bottle of red ink made out of pokeberry juice for his nice linen handkerchief. Ted put the bottle in his breast pocket, and as it was only corked with paper, the ink leaked out and made him look as if he'd been shot through the heart.

Half an hour before school closed he shut up a great big jacknife on one of his poor soft little fingers and scared the teacher so she dropped her glasses. Jess cried louder than Teddy did while the unlucky finger was bound up. Then the teacher said Jess had better take Teddy home; and a very forlorn couple they were when they presented themselves to Mrs. Barnes.

"Oh, my poor child!" screamed mamma, "what has happened to him?"

At this both the children began crying louder than ever.

"Oh, dear, dear!" sa'd mamma, half distracted at the red stains and the torn clothes and the bandaged hand: "Oh, Teddy, what is it? Are you killed?"

"'Course I ain't killed," said Teddy, "nelse I couldn't scream. I cutted my finger wid a boy's knife, and that ain't bleed on my jacket, only but red ink, and I've got a whole bottleful."

By this time Teddy was in pretty good spirits. Jess managed to tell her story, and mamma was so much relieved she told her not to feel badly about it, but she guessed Teddy was too little to go to school.

When Teddy was sitting at dinner, all sweet and clean again, his papa asked him how he liked school.

Teddy looked very thoughtful as he said:

"I didn't like it very much, 'cause my red ink didn't have any stopper, and it made me too tired to study."—New York Recorder.

A CURIOUS STORY.

I heard a very curious story the other day about a monkey which adopted a kitten. It happened this way. Mollie—that was the monkey—had a little baby monkey that was the pride of her heart. She used to carry him all about the house, showing him to visitors and exhibiting him to the family. Perhaps she carried the poor little fellow around to much, for when he was about two weeks old he took sick and died. Poor Mollie was crazed with grief. She mourned and crooned over his poor cold body, and vainly tried to bring him back to life. When her mistress attempted to take her dead monkey away to be buried, Mollie fought and resisted with all her might. At last, however, they succeeded in getting him from her, and then she refused to eat. For two days she would touch nothing, and they feared she would starve. On the third day she sat moodily watching the cat who lay near the fire surrounded by her seven little kittens. They were just learning to walk about, and one of them came near Mollie. Like a flash Mollie swooped down and grabbed him, chattering with delight. Ever since she has kept the kitten with her, and neither the cat nor any person can get him away. As for the kitten he seems perfectly happy, and sleeps and eats by Mollie's side.

AN INDIAN OPINION.

Major Peter Rouan, the agent of the Flathead Indians in western Montana, recently purchased a fine-blooded but ugly-faced bull-dog. He did not get the animal so much for his usefulness as a watch-dog as to give his Indian wards a chance to study a new specimen and perhaps to find out what their opinions would be on the subject of this novel creature.

The appearance of such a strange quadruped caused great excitement among the "red men of the forest." They seemed to consider him an extraordinary sort of a dog and held long consultations on his various points. The chiefs of the tribe, after a long pow-wow, decided to call him a name f otheir own—"The good, bad dog."

The name seems a little curious, and is worth studying. The first adjective, probably, the Indians put in for the sake of being complimentary, perhaps from a feeling that it was safest to be polite in addressing so formidable an animal. It shows a little bit of Indian diplomacy which is funny. But the second adjective shows that, after all, they had a strict regard for truth and wanted to describe that dog accurately if it took all their vocabulary to do it. And so the Indians' estimate stands of the bull-dog, "The good, bad dog."

AT NARRAGANSETT PIER.

Life here may be generally classified under three heads:

1. The beach.

(a) The costumes and anatomies; (b) the plank walk promenade; (c) the morning toilets.

2. The rocks.

(a) The natural scenery; (b) the adaptation of the same to the development of affectionate demonstrations; (c) the varying conditions of said demonstrations with the moon's changes.

3. The Casino.

(a) The hops and their accessories; (b) the ladies' toilets; (c) how this club-house has interfered with the gayety of hotel life.—Narragansett Pier letter in New York World.

KNEW EACH OTHER TOO WELL.

"I wonder why Miss Treveson and Mr. Smith are not engaged. They've been going together for two years."

Record.

"Perhaps that's why."—Chicago News Record.

My girl just dotes upon ice-cream;
Withal, she has a heart—
To help me save, she said: "Now, Charles,
Do get it by the quart!"

—Puck.

RULES OF BEE READING CLUB.

This club is for all young people who read the Bee, both boys and girls. Its object is to furnish a carefully selected course of reading that will not only interest and amuse, but will also instruct and do good.

These stories will be published in series of three months each, the first one being on Christopher Columbus and the early settlement of America.

At the end of each three months each one who takes the course will write a letter to the Bee telling what they have learned in the stories they have read. There will be handsome prizes for the members who write the best reviews.

In order to write a good review members should save the papers containing the Reading club stories.

At the end of one year cut out the following pledge promising that you will read all the stories and send it to the Reading Club Editor, Toledo Bee, Toledo, Ohio.

You will then be enrolled in the list of membership and the names of members will be printed in the Bee. You can join the club at any time. Send your name in now and get some of your friends to join also.

Bee Reading Club.

MEMBERSHIP PLEDGE.

I promise to read all of the stories printed for the Bee Reading Club during one year, and every three months I will write a letter telling what I have learned.

Name_____

P. O. and State_____

—:—

Cut this out, sign it and send it to the Bee, Toledo

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 18, 1890.

My Dear Mamma: Here I am in California at my journey's end, and I have had such a pleasant trip. No trouble of any kind and have had so many conveniences. I became acquainted with such a kind gentleman, a Methodist minister, and quite elderly. He has just been around the world and this is his thirteenth trip across this continent. He has made the journey so interesting to me. His name is Mr. W—.

I caught a glimpse of Pike's Peak when we crossed the corner of Colorado. Mr. W. and I stood on the platform while we were going up the mountains. They are very picturesque, but of course they are not wild like those on the Denver & Rio Grande. The desert was very interesting to me until Monday morning; then I began to grow a little tired. Mr. W. dearly loves nature and he finds more beauty in a desert than many would find in the Yellowstone. You can't imagine with what interest we would watch for a stream and point them out to each other—the most of them, by the way, were bottom side up.

I wish that I had counted the dead cattle along the road. Sometimes they fall dead from want of proper food, but hundreds are killed by the cars. Our train killed two on Sunday. A man told us that the railroad had paid as high as $3,000 in one month for cattle killed by the engines. The bodies just lie around and dry up, as there are no animals or birds to devour them.

I am fully convinced that yellow should be our national color after seeing the millions and millions of sunflowers in New Mexico and Arizona. A majority of the smaller wild flowers were yellow also, although, in the mountains, there were many in blue, red and purple.

Among the many things of interest which Mr. W. pointed out to me were long beds of lava; acres and acres of desert white alkali; also a pool at one end of an awful gorge in Arizona, where the Ions used to drink, and in another place, a hole, 25 feet across, the bottom of which cannot be found.

On the map you will find a station called "Canon Diablo." About three-quarters of a mile beyond it, right in a perfectly level desert, is an awful canon, about 300 feet deep. Mr. W. has been over the road so many times that he is perfectly familiar with every point. He likes the Sante Fe better than any other overland route.

The railroad runs within 10 feet of his home, near Lincoln Park, between Los Angeles and Pasadena. It is called Diaspora Villa. It is beautiful place, surrounded by a high hedge of Monterey cypresses. I find that auntie knows his wife very well.

You have heard of "Lucky Baldwin's Ranch." We went through it (our train, I mean), and it is wonderful. That famous Raymond hotel has a beautiful location, but it is one of the ugliest pieces of architecture that I ever saw. I don't believe that any attempt was made at ornamentation, and they have painted it such a sickly yellow that I don't see how it exists.

I think California, at the present time, is the most barren, desolate, dreary, forsaken-looking place any one could imagine. It is all nonsense about the orange trees having blossoms and green fruit and ripe fruit on them all the year round. I have seen hundreds of acres of orange groves and not one blossom nor yellow orange—oh, yes! just one yellow orange, and the green fruit is so small that you cannot see it unless you are very close. But this delightful climate and the abundance and beauty of the flowers cannot be exaggerated.

There are many, many beautiful homes here, with spacious lawns, lovely grass, majestic palms, etc. The city has many very fine business blocks, the grandest court house I ever saw, good street car system—both cable and electric—but the queerest cars, "double-enders" they call them, that is a closed car in the middle and small open cars at either end, very low and with seats arranged like those on top of our "double-deckers."

Mosquitoes are as thick here as I ever knew them to be in Ohio, in spite of the many stories to the contrary.

It is time for me to close. I will send the next chapter in later. Love to all.

MABEL WILSON.

HOW TO SPEND YOUR VACATION

One Who Has Tried It Tells How It Should be Done.

There are few ways of spending a vacation more pleasantly than in a walking tour. It is cheap and there is likely to be a return of health for the expenditure of energy and the conveniences of other modes of taking an outing that will leave one with the feeling of having made a very good bargain.

One is his own master; he does not need to bother his head about berths or staterooms or "making connections," and if he is willing to carry a burden that is not so heavy as it would seem when described, he can snap his fingers at hotels, for he will not use them. He can rise with the lark or with the lazy schoolboy, he can go to bed with the sun or watch the stars in their courses until they pale before the coming day. He can see what he wants to see, as he wants to see it and when, and he can—if he has good comrades, and without them a walking tour should not be attempted—have a royal time. Here are a few suggestions from one who has made walking tours:

First choose your route and then your companions, then get the county maps of the locality. On these will appear all the towns, villages, and sometimes even houses in a sparsely settled region; principal roads, byways, paths, points of interest, mountains, lakes and streams. In this way you will get the lay of the land and will not have to depend upon information often erroneous, doled out by some chance countryman.

As one warms up easily when walking one should not be overdressed. It will be found best to wear light underclothes, medium weight neglige shirt—gray is a good color, as it does not show dirt or dust—light corduroy or duck trousers, gathered on the calf with half-knee gaiters, stout shoes, and thick, soft socks. The coat should be light, with plenty of pockets. A canvas shooting jacket is excellent. Gloves and a soft felt hat complete the outfit.

Some tourists may prefer to stop each night in a village. This will make the trip more expensive than if they camp out each night. In either case the following things will be found necessary: Mackintosh, change of underclothes, socks, flannel shirt, handkerchiefs, towels, soap, slippers, needles and thread, toilet articles, a small clothes brush and some quinine, arnica, sticking-plaster and bandages.

If you camp out you will need, in addition to the above, a knife, fork, spoon, tin cup, and tin plate. Thus for a party of three to five there should be three cans, made to fit inside, the largest of which should hold at least three quarts; a small, long-handled frying-pan, a milk pan 12 inches across, a large iron fork, and an iron spoon and a small hatchet.

A simple tent may be made out of a piece of stout cotton drilling, 14 feet long by 8 feet broad. To pitch this tent take two crotched poles about 6 1-2 feet long and plant them firmly in the ground 8 feet apart. On top of these lay the ridge pole. Stretch the drilling over this and pin it down as far out as it will go on each side. This will give a ground plan of about 8 feet square. As both ends are open the tent should be backed up against a tree, rock, or anything else that will make another side, or a triangular piece of drilling may be made to button over one end.

Four straps are necessary for making the knapsack, and each should be a yard long. Take two and cross them in the middle at right angles, rough side down. One only should have the buckle end uppermost. On these lay the two other straps, smooth side down and parallel to each other about ten inches apart. Have them riveted in the five places they touch. Spread these on the ground, the parallel straps on top. Then place the folded tent on them, and on this build up your share of the "duffle," putting the pans at the bottom. Fold the tent about them all, strap them up, and your knapsack is complete. After a few attempts a very neat pack can be made in this way. The crossed straps go over your shoulders and may be buckled across your chest if desired.

In camping choose high ground near good water and make your bed out of hay, ferns or "browse," as the balsam branches are called. If the weather is chilly you will need a blanket. When remaining more than one night in camp, and always when you have plenty of time, dig a shallow ditch around your tent in case any water should drain down on you.

Always try to get away early, as in the cool of the morning one can walk best. Rest from 11 till 2, and then continue your journey till it is time to make camp. In this way one will not unduly tax his strength and will be refreshed by the trip. Leave records to professional pedestrians and the cinder track; they do not add to your pleasure, and that is what you are out for. Twenty or twenty-five miles a day is quite enough, and the tyro had better limit himself to ten miles for the first two or three days, till his feet become toughened and his muscles firm. If one's feet do become tender soak them morning and night in cold salt water. This will remove soreness and toughen the skin. It is always a good plan to begin this treatment a week or two before starting.

Lastly, do not hurry. You are out for pleasure, not labor.—New York Times.

POVERTY PARTIES.

A New and Curious Social Diversion in Massachusetts.

There are many kinds of social entertainments, and some people, perhaps to most people at times, all are pleasurable. As a rule, the more one goes out the more one wants to, and the habitual pleasure-seeker is apt to have little discrimination in his or her choice of entertainments, writes a correspondent in the Boston Globe.

Social gayeties are liable to intoxicate, and those in the stream invent every conceivable method for getting young people together.

Besides the conventional ball, reception, dinner party and picnic, there are box suppers, masquerades, card parties, candy parties, sugar parties, garden parties, and many other kinds of social amusements.

Recently some of my friends have been getting up poverty parties, and those abused things threaten to rage all winter in the little village of M.

The young people dress in the poorest, direst, most tattered costumes possible, and meet to talk, march, dance or play games. The ridiculous garb of the guests causes merriment, merriment leads to satire, satire to bravado, and bravado to absurd and undignified antics. Rudeness and familiarity would seem to be the inevitable results of such folly; and if the familiarity will not breed contempt, I'll warrant it will engender thoughts and acts that are neither refined nor generous.

Young Mr. Henry is a leader in these poverty parties, and has succeeded in eclipsing the rest of the young people, both in gayety and in the vile condition of his clothes. The other night he wore a pair of trousers whose legs had been turned, a coat of many colors and more pieces, the shirt of a tramp, and an old broad-brimmed shaker hat which was charged with oil from many heads. The whole costume was heavy with filth and radiated strong odors of the cow stable. The girls who knew Mr. Henry could not be shocked because he had excelled in a direction in which all aimed to excel, and their own and their partner's garb making modesty or dignity impossible, they went in for a merry, romping time.

Another youth of my acquaintance has attended these parties till he has come to form new opinions of certain young ladies, and now shouts "Hello" to a lady to whom he formerly couldn't lift his hat without a thrill of reverence. I have heard of positive indelicacy in the behavior at these poverty parties, but the series is hardly begun, and the boys talk of continuing them for several weeks.

I was interested to learn the opinions of the young ladies on the strange amusement, and have interviewed several of them. Nearly all confessed to a feeling of aversion at the beginning of a party, followed by disgust at the close of the evening. In the main, however, they enjoyed themselves quite well. Most of them endeavored to dress cleanly, if poorly; the dancing and games were enjoyable, while the humorous conduct and "awful" costumes of the young men were highly amusing. Nevertheless, they nearly all would prefer a gathering of well-dressed merrymakers. In all of which they showed their good sense and a charming unconsciousness of any lack of refinement in their own conduct.

Life is short, the effects of a day's experience are complex, and there is such diversity in practicable forms of amusement that it would seem to be one's duty to avoid those forms which are unusually trivial, coarse or exhausting. There are many amusements which yield something richer and more lasting than pleasure, and one can hardly go outside of those amusements without neglecting either them or one's duties.

It might be well to observe the following rule: Never indulge in any amusement the effect of which is to make one feel that one has lost something valuable and gained only the memory of mere pleasure.

AT BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

BARKER'S

Blood Tonic—The Best Spring Medicine in Use.

It will rebuild the run down system of the overworked business man. It will restore the appetite and the rosy hue of youth to the pale face over taxed school child.

It will give strength to mothers enabling them to care better for the nursing infant. It will cure boils and carbuncles.

Containing no harmful ingredients it may be given to children. Prepared only by

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TWO LETTERS FROM A LADY

Mrs. Burnside, Addison, N. Y., writes November 17. I received your medicine and it has relieved me of a long suffering. Enclosed find $2.00, please send me a bottle of Catholicon and Cleansing Wash. January 6th, she writes, DR. MARCHISI: The two bottles have made me feel so well that I will not require any more. They cost me $2.00 but were worth $10.00. Many thanks and a Happy New Year to you. God bless you. You will hear from other ladies in this vicinity. Yours truly, MRS. BURNSIDE.

Dr. Marchisi's UTERINE CATHOLICON and CLEANSING WASH cures every form of Female Complaints, Ovarian troubles, Organic Diseases of the Uterus or Womb, Leucorrhœa, Inflamation, Kidney Complaints, etc. On receipt of your Post Office and Express address, I will send (TWO) trial bottles FREE and prove its great merits

Dr. J. B. MARCHISI,
35 GENESSE STREET, UTICA, N. Y.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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of the famous "No. 9" has just arrived. Trade booming. Every-body satisfied with the "High Arm No. 9." Sales more than all others combined. Any lady who wishes a machine, or who thinks of buying, is requested to order a "No. 9" on trial, which is free to all in your own homes.

It is the lightest running machine in the world, and has the finest attachments.

Call at office, order by mail, or 'phone 508.

Respectfully yours,
A. AUSTIN,
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Gas, Steam and Hot Water Fitter.

Dealer in Wrought and Cast Iron Pipes, Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Sinks, Pumps and Gas Fixtures.

613 Adams St. Huron Bl'k

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Bancroft Street Paving.

Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock at noon of Monday,

THE 5TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1892,

for improving Bancroft street from the paving in Lagrange street to the southwesterly gutter line of Elm street by paving the central thirty feet thereof with either Medina stone, cedar blocks, vitrified brick or Trinidad asphalt laid on a foundation of hydraulic cement, together with the necessary grading, curbing, gutters, crosswalks, drainage, etc.

The contractor or contractors who shall do the work herein provided for shall be paid for that part of the improvement lying in the street intersections in cash within ninety days after the acceptance of the work, and the remainder of the cost will be paid in an assessment levied upon the abutting property in two installments, one-half payable in ten days after the passage and legal publication of the assessing ordinance, and the remainder in one year thereafter.

All bids must be written with ink and the price of each item shall be written in full as well as in figures. Each bid must contain the full name of every person interested in the same. All parties filing bids for the matters specified in this notice must deposit with the city clerk on each bid the sum of One Hundred Dollars. All deposits to be in cash or certified check on a bank doing a regular banking business in the city of Toledo, and accompanied by an agreement signed by the bidder and two disinterested persons, guaranteeing that, if the bid is accepted, a contract will be entered into—otherwise the amount deposited to be forfeited to the city; and in case a contract is entered into, said deposit to remain until the first estimate of work done, (or double the amount of deposit,) is reported to the common council.

Bidders will be required to indorse their names on the outside of the envelope containing their proposal, and what the bid is for, the same to be filed with the city clerk. Bids not filed in accordance with the above requirements will be rejected.

Blank bids and envelopes can be obtained of the undersigned or of the city civil engineer.

Bidders must specify the time within which they will commence and complete the work after the acceptance of their bid.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the city civil engineer.

The council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the council.

SYLVESTER LAMB,
City Clerk.

20aug-e-o-d-4-w

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Bancroft Street Paving.

Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock at noon of Monday,

THE 19TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1892,

for improving Bancroft street from the paving in Monroe street to the main line of the L. S. & M. S. Railway, Detroit Division, by paving the central twenty-eight feet thereof with either Medina stone, vitrified brick or Trinidad asphalt laid on a foundation of hydraulic cement concrete, together with the necessary grading, curbing, crosswalks, gutters, drainage, etc.

The contractor or contractors who shall do the work herein provided for shall be paid in cash within ninety days after the completion of the work and acceptance thereof by the city.

All bids must be written with ink and the price of each item shall be written in full as well as in figures. Each bid must contain the full name of every person interested in the same. All parties filing bids for the matters specified in this notice must deposit with the city clerk on each bid the sum of Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars. All deposits to be in cash or certified check on a bank doing a regular banking business in the city of Toledo, and accompanied by an agreement signed by the bidder and two disinterested persons, guaranteeing that, if the bid is accepted, a contract will be entered into—otherwise the amount deposited to be forfeited to the city; and in case a contract is entered into, said deposit to remain until the first estimate of work done, (or double the amount of deposit,) is reported to the common council.

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The council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the council.

SYLVESTER LAMB,
City Clerk.

20aug-e-o-d-4-w

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Bancroft Street Paving.

Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock at noon of Monday,

THE 5TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1892,

for improving Bancroft street from the paving in Lagrange street to the southwesterly gutter line of Elm street by paving the central thirty feet thereof with either Medina stone, cedar blocks, vitrified brick or Trinidad asphalt laid on a foundation of hydraulic cement, together with the necessary grading, curbing, drainage, etc.

The contractor or contractors who shall do the work herein provided for shall be paid in cash within ninety days after the completion of the work and acceptance thereof by the city.

All bids must be written with ink and the price of each item shall be written in full as well as in figures. Each bid must contain the full name of every person interested in the same. All parties filing bids for the matters specified in this notice must deposit with the city clerk on each bid the sum of Three Hundred Dollars. All deposits to be in cash or certified check on a bank doing a regular banking business in the city of Toledo, and accompanied by an agreement signed by the bidder and two disinterested persons, guaranteeing that, if the bid is accepted, a contract will be entered into—otherwise the amount deposited to be forfeited to the city; and in case a contract is entered into, said deposit to remain until the first estimate of work done, (or double the amount of deposit,) is reported to the common council.

Bidders will be required to indorse their names on the outside of the envelope containing their proposal, and what the bid is for, the same to be filed with the city clerk. Bids not filed in accordance with the above requirements will be rejected.

Blank bids and envelopes can be obtained of the undersigned or of the city civil engineer.

Bidders must specify the time within which they will commence and complete the work after the acceptance of their bid.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the city civil engineer.

The council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the council.

SYLVESTER LAMB,
City Clerk.

20aug-e-o-d-4-w

CANCER! CANCER!

Cured Without the Knife.

We, the undersigned, have been cured of cancer by the use of a plaster that has been made, and without the use of a knife, and have been permanently cured. The plaster was made by H. A. Feldman, of Pettisville, Fulton County, Ohio.

John Miller, cancer on the breast, Pettisville, O.

Wm. Tubb's daughter, cancer on finger, Pettisville, Ohio.

Peter Faukhouser, cancer on nose, Archbald, O.

Anton Shrenk, under left arm, Archbold, O.

John Myers, on lower lip, Okolona, Henry County, O.

Mrs. Theodore Ranakee, cancer on knee, Ridgeville, Henry County, O.

And many more too numerous to mention.

May this be a benefit to the public. All communication promptly answered by

FELDMAN & BROUGHTON,
Pettisville, Ohio.

PILES Remedy Free. INSTANT RELIEF. Final cure in 10 days. Never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. A victim tried in vain every remedy has discovered a simple cure, which he will mail free to his fellow sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 2490, New York City, N.Y.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Engine Houses.

Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned, up to 12 o'clock at noon of Monday,

THE 5TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1892,

for the construction of a fire engine house on lots 3 and 4 of Monroe street Triangle Addition to the city of Toledo.

Also for the construction of a fire engine house on lot 12 and southwesterly 1-4 of lot 11, Earle's Second Addition to the city of Toledo.

Also for the construction of a fire engine house on the north 30 feet of lot 40, Oregon Village Addition to the city of Toledo.

Also for the construction of a fire engine house on lot 123 Stickney's Addition to the city of Toledo.

Each of the said engine houses to be constructed according to plans and specifications in the office of Bacon & Huber, Chamber of Commerce.

All bids must be written with ink and the price of each item shall be written out in full as well as in figures. Each bid must contain the full name of every person interested in the same. All parties filing bids for the matters specified in this notice, must deposit with the city clerk on each bid the sum of One Hundred and Twenty-five Dollars. All deposits to be in cash or certified check on a bank doing a regular banking business in the City of Toledo, and accompanied by an agreement signed by the bidder and two disinterested persons, guaranteeing that, if the bid is accepted, a contract will be entered into—otherwise the amount deposited to be forfeited to the city; and in case a contract is entered into, said deposit to remain until the first estimate of work done, (or double the amount of deposit,) is reported to the common council.

Bidders will be required to endorse their names on the outside of the envelope containing their proposal, and what the bid is for, the same to be filed with the city clerk. Bids not filed in accordance with the above requirements will be rejected.

Bidders must specify the time within which they will commence and complete the work after the acceptance of their bid.

The council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the council.

SYLVESTER LAMB, City Clerk.

Caug-e-o-d-4w

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Fulton Street Paving.

Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned, up to 12 o'clock at noon of Monday,

THE 12TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1892,

for improving Fulton street from the paving in Bancroft street to the north gutter line of Webster street, by paving the central twenty-eight feet thereof with Trinidad asphalt laid on a foundation of hydraulic cement concrete, together with the necessary grading, curbing, drainage, etc.

The contractor or contractors who shall do the work herein provided for shall be paid in cash within ninety days after the completion of the work and acceptance thereof by the city.

All bids must be written with ink and the price of each item shall be written in full as well as in figures. Each bid must contain the full name of every person interested in the same. All parties filing bids for the matters specified in this notice must deposit with the city clerk on each bid the sum of Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars. All deposits to be in cash or certified check on a bank doing a regular banking business in the city of Toledo, and accompanied by an agreement signed by the bidder and two disinterested persons, guaranteeing that, if the bid is accepted, a contract will be entered into—otherwise the amount deposited to be forfeited to the city; and in case a contract is entered into, said deposit to remain until the first estimate of work done, (or double the amount of deposit,) is reported to the common council.

Bidders will be required to indorse their names on the outside of the envelope containing their proposal, and what the bid is for, the same to be filed with the city clerk. Bids not filed in accordance with the above requirements will be rejected.

Blank bids and envelopes can be obtained of the undersigned or of the city civil engineer.

Bidders must specify the time within which they will commence and complete the work after the acceptance of their bid.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the city civil engineer.

The council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the council.

SYLVESTER LAMB,
City Clerk.

20aug-e-o-d-4-w

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Putnam Street Paving.

Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock at noon of Monday,

THE 19TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1892,

for improving Putnam street from the paving in Adams street to the south g

THE LAD AND THE MERMAID.

At the silvery edge of a summer sea, her
tail in the waves at play,
A mermaid fair from her salt sea lair sat
combing her hair one day;
And, as she combed, she spied a youth—
a youth of medium size,
Whose freedom from guile made the mer-
maid smile, as she smote him with
her eyes.

Come hither, good youth, come bask awhile,
in the sunlight of my smile,
And I'll sing you a song twelve verses long
in my best subaqueous style;
A song of my home down there in the sea,
a mile beneath the waves,
And the gems serene that the ocean green
is reputed to bear in its caves.

Then she sang to the youth, in a wooing
voice, of life on the ocean's floor,
How fast sped the time in that watery clime,
afar from the billows' roar;
And when she felt her victim was fast in
the mazes of her charm,
She said: "Come with me, to the depths of
the sea!" and coaxingly grasped his
arm.

But it happened this youth knew well the
plan of Neptune's scaly daughter,
He knew the guile there is in the smile of
a mermaid out of water;
He cast about her a herring net—"Excuse
me, Marm," said he;
"You could make it go with some folks I
know, but your tale is too fishy for
me.

"I may be a yop of several kinds, and like-
wise a yokel green,"
Continued the lad, in a tone that was glad,
as he hastened away from the scene;
"But I'd like to have it understood, that
howsomever be it,
I ain't no jay of a mermaid's prey—and I
know a good thing when I see it."

Alack! for the mermaid rash; her scales are
rapidly growing dim.
The hot, dry air takes the curl from her
hair; she's no longer in the swim;
But day by day in a side-show tent, she's
now to be seen, instead,
Where she sings her song to the surging
throng at shillings two per head.
—Puck.

Farm AND Garden

Garget in Cows.

Do you know what to do for garget, an inflamed condition of the milk glands in your cows? Usually owners of cattle thus affected try to dry them up. Dr. G. C. Pearson in the Orange Judd Farmer says: As a rule, this is not best; indeed, it is a very exceptional case when they should be dried up at all. Keep milking at least once a day until calving, being very careful after calving to milk perfectly dry and not trust to the milk being fully sucked out. Garget manifests itself first by the cow's becoming uneasy and worrying or kicking on the most affected side. A close observer will notice from this restlessness and anxiety that something is the matter. There were until recently very few cases of recovery in my observation during many years; but if taken in time, with proper remedies, there need be no trouble in effecting a cure. The treatment which has proved successful, not a case being lost when so treated, is as follows: Give the udder a thorough bathing in water as warm as the hand can bear, three, four, five or six times a day, according to the condition of the cow. If the fever is high, bathe it even more frequently. Follow this bathing, and sometimes between the bathing, with an application of melted lard in which has been dissolved in the melting, say from one to two ounces of gum camphor to a pint of lard. The use of this lard is mainly subsequent to the bathing; the bathing prepares the udder for its absorption, and must be done thoroughly. Rub this camphorated lard briskly into the udder with the hand. Follow this immediately with a strong alcoholic tincture of calendula, which is also to be thoroughly rubbed into the udder with the hand.

At the start, give the animal internally, in whatever manner she will best take it, one or two pounds of Epsom salts, dissolved in, say two quarts of water to the pound of salts. Sometimes a cow will eat this if mixed with considerable bran and water; but ordinarily they will not, as they are suffering great pain. In most cases it is necessary to put the dissolved salts in a bottle, around the neck of which a rag should be thickly wrapped so they will not break the glass and get it into their throats. From one quart to a gallon of this mixture is to be given as often as necessary, until it is evident that it is having a good effect upon the blood, shown by the abatement of the fever.

This treatment will ordinarily relieve the animal within four to twelve hours. Continue to relieve the udder as much as possible by milking all that can be done without exciting her by harshness. Of course, the udder is the seat of this disease, as it acts upon and aggravates the nervous system, and should always be looked after. Unless thoroughly drawn the milk promotes and increases the irritation.

How to Make Money With Cows.

A. J. Lusk writes the Ohio Farmer under the above caption, and hits off the way the great mass of farmers manage the dairy as follows:

Many methods and plans have been tried by the farmer to make his cows profitable. The following routine has been settled upon by the majority ,which goes to prove what I am about to say, that this is the road to success in this line of business. Now follow me carefully and you can readily understand. First, if you have pasture enough for three cows, buy six if you haven't that many. They will go on it and make nearly as much butter as the three would, besides you have the satisfaction of having twice as many cows. This is quite an item. You get to pay twice the tax you would have to pay on three.

Now don't forget to water your cows. It is best to have the well over the fence from the cows so there will be no danger of their falling into it. Carry the water to them in a bucket; if you are very busy, every other day will be often enough to water them. Don't bother about making a shed for them. A little cold will only make them tougher and therefore more valuable. If there should be one in the lot too delicate to stand such fare she will likely die toward spring, when the money for the hide will come in good for groceries.

In summer time by all means milk twice a day, but in winter once a day is better, especially when it is very cold and they try to freeze you out by holding up their milk. By only milking once a day they get the idea that you don't care whether you milk them or not, and they will let it go in a hurry for fear you will let it sour on their hands. But if that method should fail, as it may with some contrary heifer, drive her in a snow-drift or the fence corner and pump away till you get the milk.

Now I think I have said enough for once. You can make a start and I can give you further instructions as you proceed. I will, however, give you a little instruction in regard to doctoring the cows, as there are a few of the most common and dangerous diseases which our good Vet., W. C. Fair doesn't seem to understand.

First is the hollow horn. The remedy is to bore the horn, put on turpentine, etc. Never knock off the horn, as this drives the disease to the brain and is likely to terminate fatally. Next is wolf-in-the-tail. Be sure not to let it run too long before you split the tail. Be sure to have the shovel hot so you can sear the cut in case it bleeds too much.

Value of Bees to the Farmer.

Bees and farmers should always be the best of friends. Very often the bees are of more real benefit to the farm than the owner supposes. Their value is not entirely dependent, according to the American Bee Journal, upon the amount of honey they gather, but it would be difficult indeed to compute or even estimate their services in increasing the productiveness of fruits and other farm crops by acting as agents for the distribution of pollen. This fact is sufficient reason why places should be made for them on every farm. If kept for no other purpose than the benefit they are to growing crops and fruit bearing trees and plants, by spreading the pollen among the blooms, these industrious workers would be a valuable adjunct.

Testimony is abundant and conclusive as to the desirable effect of bees upon grape vines, fruit trees and fruit bearing plants generally. One prominent apiarist goes so far as to insist that a few colonies of bees judiciously placed will revive a fruit farm from a non-paying to a profitable investment.

Field crops, scientists tell us, and wide-awake farmers know from their own observation, are greatly assisted by the honey-bees', manipulations. Indeed, their influence is required for the perfect floral fertilization of some of the cereal crops and the meadow grasses. Where the farmer is too busy to give his personal attention to the production of honey, it is suggested that he buy a few colonies and turn these over to the care of the wife and daughters. They will find the "pin money" accruing from the sale of the honey a convenient and pleasant return for the labor and time spent among the bees.

The out door occupation, too, will prove a welcome and healthful change from the indoor drudgery, which they can afford to hire done.—Wisconsin Agriculturist.

A Cure for Lumpy Jaw.

The United States department of agriculture sends out the following circular:

The interest which has been shown by the stockmen of the United States in regard to the disease known as lumpy jaw, or that form of actinomycosis which appears as external swellings on the head, renders it desirable that a preliminary statement should be made concerning the treatment of this disease. Until recently it has been the opinion of the veterinary profession that a cure could only be obtained by a surgical operation, and that this should be performed in the early stages of the disease in order to insure success.

In March last an important contribution to our knowledge of this subject was made by M. Nocard, of the Alfort Veterinary school, in a communication to the French Central Society of Veterinary Medicine. He showed clearly that the actinomycosis of the tongue, a disease which appears to be quite common in Germany, and is there known as "wooden tongue," could be quickly and permanently cured by the administration of iodide of potassium. M. Nocard calls attention to the success of M. Thomassen, of Utrecht, who recommended this treatment as long ago as 1885, and who has since treated more than eighty cases, all of which have been cured. A French veterinarian, M. Godbille, has treated a number of cases with the same remedy, all of which have been cured. M. Nocard also gives details of a case which was cured by himself.

All of the cases referred to were of actinomycosis of the tongue, and no one appears to have attempted the cure of actinomycosis of the jaw until this was undertaken by Dr. Norgaard, veterinary inspector of the Bureau of Animal Industry. He selected a young steer in April last, in fair condition, which had a tumor on the jaw measuring 15 1-2 inches in circumference, and from which a discharge had already been established. This animal was treated with iodide of potassium, and the result was a complete cure, as stated in the reports which were recently given to the press at the time the animal was slaughtered in Chicago. If lumpy jaw can be cured so easily and cheaply, as this experiment would lead one to suppose, the treatment will prove of great value to the cattle raisers of the country. As is well known, there is a considerable number of steers weekly coming to our markets which are condemned because they are diseased to such an extent that the general condition of the animal is affected. If these could be cheaply and readily cured by the owners, it would prevent the loss of the carcass, and solve all the troublesome questions which have been raised in regard to the condemnation of such animals.

The curability of the disease does not affect the principles which have been adopted in inspecting and condemning animals affected with it. This department has never considered it necessary to condemn animals affected with actinomycosis on account of the contagiousness of the incurability of the disease. Such condemnations have been made when the disease was so far advanced as to affect the general condition of the animal, and all such carcasses would be condemned whether the disease from which the animal suffered was contagious or not, or whether it was curable or incurable.

The treatment with iodide of potassium consists in giving full doses of this medicine once or twice a day until improvement is noticed, when the dose may be reduced or given less frequently. The size of the dose should depend somewhat upon the weight of the animal. M. Thomassen gives one and one-half draclums of iodide of potassium daily in one dose dissolved in a pint of water until improvement is noticed, which he states is always within eight days. Then he decreases the dose to one drachm. The animals do well under this treatment, showing only the ordinary symptoms which follow the use of iodine, the principal ones being discharge from the nose, weeping of the eyes and peeling off of the outer layer of the skin. These symptoms need cause no uneasiness, as they never result in any serious disturbance of the health.

M. Godbille has given as much as four drachms (half an ounce) in one day to a steer, decreasing the dose half a drachm each day until the dose was one and one-fourth drachms, which was maintained until the twelfth day of treatment, when the steer appeared entirely cured.

M. Nocard gave the first day one and one-half drachms in one dose to a cow; the second and succeeding days, a dose of one drachm in the morning and evening, in each case before feeding. This treatment was continued for ten days, when the animal was cured.

Dr. Norgaard gave two and one-half drachms dissolved in water once a day for three days. He then omitted the medicine for a day or two, and continued it according to symptoms.

These examples of the treatment as it has been successfully administered by others will serve as a sufficient indication for those who wish to test it.

Experiments are now being conducted on a large scale by the bureau of animal industry in the treatment of lumpy jaw with this remedy, and the results will be published as soon as possible. In the meantime, it would be well for all who have animals affected with this disease to treat them according to this method, and report results to the department of agriculture, Washington, D. C.

Why Fruit Growers Should Keep Bees.

The fact that bees are pollen distributors is sufficient reason that a place should be made for them on every farm, says a writer on bee culture. If kept for no other purpose than the benefit they do to growing crops and fruit trees and plants by spreading the pollen among the blooms, these industrious workers would be a valuable adjunct. Testimony is abundant and conclusive as to the desirable effect of bees upon fruit bearing plants generally. Indeed, one prominent apiarist goes so far as to insist that a few hives of bees judiciously placed will revive a fruit farm from a non-paying to a profitable investment. Field crops, scientists tell us, and wide awake farmers know from their own observation, are greatly assisted by the honey bee's manipulations. Indeed, their influence is required for the perfect floral fertilization of some of the cereal crops than to pick them off and destroy them. This I know is poor consolation, but it is the only measure that has been tried and did not fail. By placing boards on the ground about the plants the bugs may be induced to collect under these during the present cool nights, and thus lessen the labor of collecting them. Where the eggs or young are found clustered on the leaves they may be disposed of in an equally summary manner, that is, crushing under foot.—F. M. Webster in National Stockman.

Of Interest to Farmers.

Small potatoes which are unsalable, should not be wasted, as they are luxuries to the hens and pigs. It will pay to put them away for feeding to poultry alone.

It is stated that by spraying the vines and trees with London purple, not only is the codling moth larvae destroyed, but also the canker worm, span worm and three species of leaf rollers, a single spraying having its effect on all of them.

When harvesting potatoes do not save any of them for seed if the slightest traces of scab are to be seen. It is better to procure seed next year from some source known to be free of disease than to incur risk by saving your own seed.

To keep feed in a trough for pigs or for poultry is not economical. Regular meals, at certain hours, induces a stronger appetite and better digestion. Food should be of varied character in order to promote rapid growth and quick increase in weight.

As the grass begins to fail later on, the rations of the cows should be increased at the barn. If there is then a supply of roots, especially of carrots and turnips, the cows may be gradually changed from green food to grain and hay with less risk of their falling off in yield of milk.

Crab grass has very large and spreading roots. When it gets a start it takes possession of every square inch of the soil, and is difficult to remove, yet it is one of the easiest plants to kill when it is young. Keep the cultivator moving where crab grass is liable to appear, as it will not thrive, when young, in a loose, dry soil.

In attempting to cultivate too much land, insufficient cultivation will be the result, and two acres will be required to produce that which should be grown on one acre. A lot of manure may be of great service on half an acre and show no effect when spread over twice that surface. Less labor is also required on small areas than on those that are large.

The early harvest blackberry is not as large as the Wilson, but it seems to escape the attacks of the borer which is so destructive to the latter variety. There is a wide open field for some one to introduce a blackberry free from attacks by the borer, and which is as large and attractive as the Wilson.

While American farmers are content with only a few acres in root crops, the English farmer places his entire dependence on roots. On one English farm of 1,200 acres, 200 acres are devoted to roots. The farm also increases in fertility every year, as stock raising is the principal business.

A progressive farmer is one who pays more attention to the making of manure than to anything else on the farm. It is not the adding of all kinds of materials to the manure heap that makes it valuable, but the preservation of the material so that it will not deteriorate or lose any portion of its plant food.

With a good road the wagons will last much longer, and the labor of the teams lessened. The cost of transportation from the farm to the railroad is a heavy item on a bad road. When the team can haul a heavy load over a good road, instead of half a load over a bad road, it is not only a saving of labor but also a great gain in time.

If you have a good ewe that has produced vigorous lambs, and gave them ample nourishment, she will be more serviceable than a younger ewe that has not provided her young as she should. There will always be some unprofitable ewes in a flock, and before the breeding season arrives a selection of the best ewes should be made, to be bred to a choice pure-bred ram of some preferred breed.

If every farmer who raises calves was determined that each calf should be of better breeding than its dam, it would require but three or four years to entirely revolutionize daily farming. The yield of milk and production of butter would be doubled, and the profits would be much larger. All this can be secured by breeding from pure-bred males. The scrub bull is the main curse of the dairyman.

Wants a Collection of Weeds.

Prof. Byron D. Halstead, of the agricultural experiment station at New Brunswick, New Jersey, makes an appeal for collections of weeds from all sections of the country. Especially does he desire those which are considered the most vexatious and troublesome. Collections can be made at any time during the summer and must all be in before December. Just a little attention given to this matter during odd times will result in not a little instruction and will put the collectors in communication with the best authority on this subject in the country.

Such a work will be found of great service to the farmer's boy or girl, as by this means he or she may become familiar with all noxious plants. The best methods of exterminating them are to be studied, and the youngsters will, no doubt, receive much interesting literature in this line. Every agriculturist is well aware that the quality of many grains is seriously affected by the presence of seeds of objectionable plants, and the best way of ridding the farm of the pests, it is well worth while to ascertain.

Girls and boys alike may do this collecting, and a few hours each week spent by the teachers of the district schools in search of specimens would be time well occupied.

It would be well to write to Mr. Halstead for minute instructions as to the best methods of preparing and sending the specimens.

Wheat Following Corn.

One of the most profitable crops of wheat I ever raised, says a recent writer, was on a land that had been in corn. The corn was cut off close to the ground and hauled off and shocked up in a lot. The cultivation had been continued late and the soil was clean. After the corn was taken off a thorough harrowing was given and the wheat sown with the drill. This left the surface of the soil in a good condition.

The condition and character of the soil will make a difference. In a dry season the soil must be worked to a sufficient depth to secure sufficient moisture to induce a good germination of the seed, while with the same soil in a favorable season a shallower working of the soil would give better results. The deeper and more thoroughly the soil is worked in the fall, the more liable is it to freeze deep in the winter, and while it is the freezing up and thawing out that in many seasons injures the wheat the most, it is quite an item to avoid this as much as possible. To make a rule best to follow under all conditions is impossible, for with a large proportion of farm work the season and the soil must be considered, and what will be best at one time will fail at others; hence the farmer must rely to a considerable extent upon his judgment as to the best preparations to be given under the conditions he is working, rather than following some one else working under entirely different circumstances.—Rural World.

Potash as a Fertilizer.

The fame of potash as a fertilizer has long been felt, and there is no doubt but that more of it can profitably be used, says the Germantown Telegraph. Most crops require this element, and in many cases there is such a lack that the deficiency is not fully made up in the ordinary manures or by the ordinary means of manuring. In the investigation of this subject, which has covered a broad field of inquiry, it has been found that potash is an important element in the growth of all kinds of fruits, and for the special reason that the desirable qualities are greatly improved by its liberal use.

Whenever in the cultivation of fruits the percentage of potash is increased, there appears to be an increase of sugar and a decrease of acid in the fruit. This becomes a matter of dollars and cents for the reason that other things being equal, fruit that has the most sugar usually brings the highest price. This applies especially to strawberries, and, in fact, less desirable varieties have been brought to a higher stanard and rendered more prolific by a liberal use of potash. When such results can be accomplished its use becomes a matter of the highest importance.

The Squash Bug

A. S. B., Highland county, Ohio, writes: "I have a watermelon patch and what is called sow bugs or stink bugs have got on them. I don't know whether either of these names is right or not, so I will try and describe them: They are of a grayish brown color and about five-eighths of an inch long, and have a black spot of an egg shape on the back. I would like very much to know what will kill them or drive them away?"

Answer: The insect which is injuring your melon vines is the squash bug, Anasa tristis. This is a very difficult pest to deal with, as they are not affected by poisons or any of the insecticides that are usually recommended in such cases. Even kerosene fails, except when applied to the very young. There really seems to be no better or more practical way of fighting

Bathe the FACE AND HANDS when heated, the HEAD when hot and aching, the FEET when tired and swollen, with POND'S EXTRACT. It is healing, cooling, refreshing; quickly reducing any inflammation, speedily inducing sleep. Unequaled for insect bites.

Manufactured only by Pond's Extract Co., 76 Fifth ave., New York. Refuse substitutes.

EFFECTS OF HEAT.

Summer Vacations and Nerve Tonics Contrasted.

The expense as well as the impossibility of leaving one's business makes it entirely out of the question for many people to take a vacation, however bad they may need it. In all cases, where one can afford it, a vacation is probably preferable to tonics; but for the tens of thousands who can take no rest the brain and nerve tonic of modern medical science is an indispensable safeguard.

Nothing that is known to the medical profession to-day is the equal of Pe-ru-na in the cure or prevention of all derangements due to hot weather. Pe-ru-na gives new vigor to the tired brain, strength and quiet to the weakened nerves, and as nearly supplies the need of a vacation to the overworked man or woman as it is possible for any remedy to do. Pe-ru-na is a reliable specific for nervous prostration, nerve exhaustion, sleeplessness, and chronic malaria.

The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing company of Columbus, Ohio, publish the Family Physician No. 1, devoted to the treatment of malaria, diarrhoea, cholera morbus, and other diseases of hot weather, which they will send free to any address.

INSIST on having POZZONI'S MEDICATED COMPLEXION POWDER

and do not let your dealer sell you any other. Pozzoni's is absolutely pure and contains no white lead or other injurious ingredients.

IT IS SOLD EVERYWHERE.

RADWAY'S PILLS!

AN EXCELLENT AND MILD CATHARTIC

The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy

For the Cure of all Disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely Vegetable, containing no Mercury, Minerals or Deleterious Drugs.

Price 25c per box.
Sold by all Druggists.

DYSPEPSIA.

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this complaint. They restore strength to the stomach and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability of the system to contract diseases. Take the medicine according to the directions and observe what we say in "False and True" respecting diet.

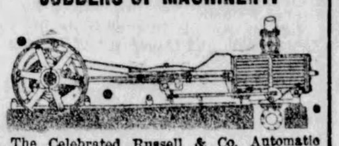
Observe the following symptoms resulting from diseases of the digestive organs: Constipation, inward piles, fullness of blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust of food, fullness or weight of the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensation when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs and sudden flashes of heat, burning in the skin.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above-named disorders.

Send a letter stamp to DR. RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren Street, New York, for "False and True."

Arbuckle, Ryan & Co,

JOBBERS OF MACHINERY.



The Celebrated Russell & Co. Automatic Engines! Guaranteed in Economy, Workmanship, Regulation and Finish equal to the best in the market.

The Stirling Water Tube High Pressure Steam Boiler, 150 pounds working pressure allowed. Safe, Durable, and the most economical boiler made. Also Horizontal and Vertical Slide Valve Engines and Tubular boilers, all sizes. Estimates furnished on complete plants erected. Send for prices and catalogue.

Also Russell & Co.'s Celebrated Traction Farm Engines, Cyclone Threshers, Saw Mills, etc.

We have a variety of second hand engines, boilers, etc., all carefully overhauled and in good order. Send for special list.

A special bargain on four 60-inch Tubular Boilers complete with Full Fronts and all fixtures. Send for special price and description.

ARBUCKLE, RYAN & CO
509-511 MONROE ST.

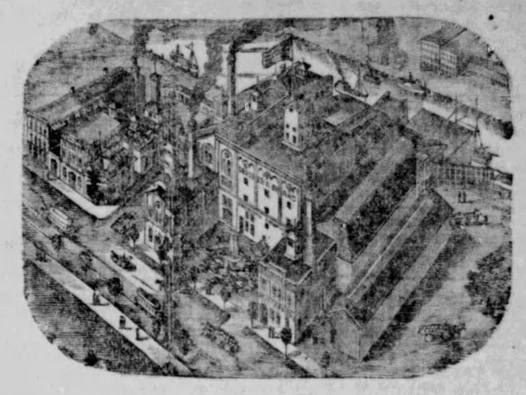
TAIT'S BREAD

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT

BREWERS AND MALTESTRS.

ESTABLISHED 1862. INCORPORATED 1874.

THE GRASSER & BRAND BREWING COMPANY



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XXX Pilsener, Bohemian AND Export Beers

TOLEDO, OHIO.

THE FINLAY BREWING CO

BREWERS OF

SUPERIOR LAGER,
BOTTLERS OF EXPORT BEER,
PILSENER AND PALE

Phone 199. · · TOLEDO, O

WE HAVE

3,000,000 Lbs. of Binding Twine

Patent Silver, Sisal, Standard, Standard Mixed, Standard Manilla, Manilla and Pure Manilla.

We will be well supplied with twine during harvest and can fill orders promptly at bottom prices on the market.
Write for prices.

The M. I. Wilcox Cordage and Supply Co.

WATER STREET.

WERE' ON TOP

IN THE

Carpet Business!

With the Newest Patterns while we also

LEAD THE PROCESSION!

In Draperies, Art Squares and Rugs.

V. B. SNYDER & SON

225 AND 227 SUMMIT STREET.

FLY SCREENS

Our Improved Wire Screens are far superior to all others in make and durability, and WE GUARANTEE THE PRICE. Do not fail to call before purchasing; it will pay you. Estimates free.

TOLEDO WIRE & IRON WORKS,
506 Summit St., Phone 927.

THE UNION SAVINGS BANK

Interest paid on Savings Deposits. Safe Deposit Boxes for rent. Sells Foreign Exchange, Letters of Credit. Municipal Bonds bought and sold. Money Loaned on First Mortgage.

James Secor, Pres. Leander Burdick, Cashier

LONG'S BREAKFAST FLOUR.

RED LABEL.

Is simply a PERFECT FOOD in GRIDDLE CAKES, Waffles, Muffins or Gems. It is one of the BEST SUMMER foods ever originated for CHILDREN and WOMEN, it is NOURISHING and SATISFYING and is the QUICKEST and most EASILY served breakfast that a TIRED or HURRIED woman can get. Make a batter with COLD SWEET MILK, have your griddles hot and breakfast is ready. Use no EGGS, SALT, SODA, BAKING POWDER, YEAST, Cream Tartar or Sweetening of any kind. The MOST PERFECT food of this century for a DYSPEPTIC or DELICATE stomach. Ask your GROCER for LONG'S BREAKFAST FLOUR, RED LABEL, in TWO and FOUR POUND CARTONS.

CHARLES T. LONG & CO.,
HAMILTON, OHIO, U. S. A.

LONG'S BISCUIT FLOUR.

BLUE LABEL.

For the MOST DELICIOUS HOT BISCUIT at a MOMENTS NOTICE without the use of BAKING POWDER, SALT, SODA, YEAST, CREAM TARTAR, or sweeting of any kind, try LONG'S BISCUIT FLOUR. For STRAWBERRY SHORT CAKE, APPLE DUMPLING, or CHICKEN POT PIE DOUGH it is a revelation to expert cooks. No MEASURING, no GUESSING; the Flour is ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN in its work. For BAKED or STEAMED puddings, LAYER or SOLID Cake it is perfect, or for any baking that requires a RAISED or LIGHT dough it is the best Flour ever offered. If it has been your habit to make Biscuit with Baking Powder and Flour mixed, try Long's Biscuit Flour for Biscuit, the directions are very simple, make soft DOUGH with sweet milk rub in a little shortning, use no SALT, SODA, BAKING POWDER, YEAST, Cream Tar- or sweetening of any kind. Ask your GROCER for LONG'S BISCUIT FLOUR, BLUE LABEL, in two and four pound Cartons.

CHARLES T. LONG & CO.,
HAMILTON, OHIO, U. S. A.

LONG'S BEST BROWN BREAD. FLOUR.

ORANGE LABEL.

We MILL the BEST BROWN BREAD Flour in the world; it is the CLEANEST, PUREST and BEST product of the WHOLE WHEAT. We pack this Flour in FIVE POUND CARTONS LABELED and SEALED under a UNITED STATES TRADE MARK, and consumers who buy this SEALED PACKAGE will know they are getting LONG'S BEST BROWN BREAD FLOUR. It is not PREPARED or LEAVENED, it is for making a PLAIN BROWN LOAF raised with yeast sponge, or BOSTON BROWN BREAD raised with sour milk and soda. We have no ELABORATE SCIENTIFIC reason why you should use our flour. You have your own reasons for wanting BROWN BREAD. Our business is to furnish LONG'S BEST BROWN BREAD Flour as an article of ABSOLUTE PERFECTION. WE DO THIS, and on our simple statement of the above facts ask for your patronage. Ask your GROCER for LONG'S BEST BROWN BREAD FLOUR, ORANGE LABEL, in FIVE POUND CARTONS.

CHARLES T. LONG & CO.,
HAMILTON, OHIO, U. S. A.

The Bee

The BEE will give the people all of the news and advertise their wants. Having a circulation much greater than any other Toledo daily paper it is much the best advertising medium. It secures quicker and better returns. Consult your interests by advertising in the BEE when you want anything or have anything to sell.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—BARBER, AT ONCE, FOR A steady job. E. Kraemer, Prop., 1126 Broadway. 29aug3

WANTED—POLISHERS ON HARD-WOOD picture frame mouldings; steady work. The Adley Mf'g. Co., 198 North Union street, Chicago, Ill. 31aug2

WANTED—BELL BOY AT THE JEFferson House. 31aug3

WANTED—A FIRST CLASS BARBER, 415 Division street. 31aug3

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN TO LEARN the barber trade; a good job to the right young man. 925 Summit st. 1sept3

WANTED — BARBERS — TWO FIRST-class men immediately; wages $11 per week and steady. Apply at Clouse's, opposite New Bee Building. 241

WANTED—BRUSH BOY AT CLOUSE'S, opposite New Bee Building. 241

WANTED—BARBER—IMMEDIATELY AT 1013 Cherry street, opposite W. & L. E. Depot. 244

WANTED—A GOOD, RELIABLE AND experienced bartender; German preferred. Address S., Bee office. 241

WANTED—FIRST CLASS BARBER AT 415 Division street. 241

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—FIRST CLASS CHAMBERmaid at Hotel Madison. 29aug3

WANTED—COMPETENT GIRL TO COOK and do general housework. Apply at 321 17th street, between Adams and Madison. 242

WANTED — GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; good wages. 601 Oakwood avenue. 30aug3

HOUSEKEEPER—WANTED, A WIDOW lady aged from 45 to 50, as housekeeper for old couple; work light position permanent; salary moderate. Address J. 22, Bee office. 31aug3

WANTED—AT ONCE, ONE APPRENTice and one who has just finished learning the trade, at Mrs. Worthington's, 615 Platt street, East Toledo, dressmaker. 1sept3

WANTED—GIRL IN SMALL FAMILY. Enquire mornings. C. Baehr, 22 Prescott street. 242

WANTED—GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework; small family; no children; good pay to right girl. 234 10th street. 31aug3

WANTED—A GOOD USEFUL GIRL IN the kitchen at 616 Madison street. 242

WANTED—GOOD KITCHEN GIRL AND also second girl; good wages. 1608 Jefferson street.

WANTED—GOOD STRONG GIRL FOR kitchen work at the Oliver House. 1sept3

WANTED—GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework at 223 12th street. 1sept3

WANTED—WOMAN COOK FOR ONE week, at Hotel Delond, corner Lafayette and St. Clair streets. 1sept3

WANTED — GIRL FOR GENERAL housework at 431 13th street. 242

WANTED—A LAUNDRESS AT HOTEL Madison. 1sept3

WANTED—A NURSE GIRL, CORNER Ashland avenue and Floyd street, 2065. 31aug3

WANTED—GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework at 321 16th street. Mrs. C. L. Van Pelt. 1sept3

WANTED—GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Call at 2219 Putnam street. 31aug3

WANTED—A GOOD WOMAN TO HELP do cooking, at Garver's hotel and restaurant, 216 Superior street. 242

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. 809 Madison street. 29aug3

WANTED—GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework in small family; reference required. Apply between 8 a. m. and noon at 330 12th street. 241

WANTED—A GOOD SECOND GIRL AT 801 Madison street. 29aug3

WANTED—SEVERAL ACTIVE LADIES and gentlemen for canvassing; salary $60 a month. Address Box 256, Toledo, Ohio. 29aug3p

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENeral housework; good cook; kind to children; competent, and good wages will be paid. Apply at once to Mrs. F. W. Annin, 5 East Woodruff avenue, between Franklin and Vermont avenues. 241

COOK WANTED—GOOD COOK WITH recommendations; German girl preferred. Inquire after Sept. 1st, of Mrs. Geo. H. Ketcham, corner Madison and Eleventh streets. 241

SECOND GIRL WANTED—SECOND girl with recommendations; German preferred. Inquire after Sept. 1st, of Mrs. Geo. H. Ketcham, corner Madison and Eleventh streets. 241

WANTED—SITUATIONS.

FOR SALE—$20,000 STOCK OF THE Findlay Brewing Co. Enquire of M. M. Epstein, 1014 Superior street. 19aug-tf

WANTED—SITUATION BY A YOUNG man in an office or as a clerk; can speak both English and German. Address J. 23, Bee office. 31aug3

WANTED—SITUATION AS NURSE BY middle aged lady. Address 2922 Chase st. 244

WANTED—SITUATION IN GROCERY, tea or boot and shoe house by young man of good habits; can furnish reference as to honesty and character. Address L. H., care Bee. 244

I WOULD LIKE TO HAVE WASHING and ironing for Monday and Tuesday, or washing to take home. 518 Ontario street. 1sept3

WANTED—REGISTERED PHARMACIST desires a situation; six years experience. Address for particulars, J. 24, Bee office. 244

WANTED—BY A MARRIED GERMAN man, a position in private family or on farm. Address J. 21, Bee office. 243

REGISTERED PHARMACIST DESIRES a situation by November 1st; three years' experience and can give the best of references. Address J. H. H., Box 31, Bowling Green, Ohio. 243

WANTED—SITUATION BY A YOUNG man to clerk in grocery store or do delivering; am experienced in the grocery business; am not afraid to work and will work at anything that is honorable. Address C. D., Auburndale, O. 31aug3

WANTED—BY COMPETENT YOUNG lady, sewing to do in a shop or will do dressmaking in private families; would prefer work in a factory. Address Ida Wilson, 433 Superior street. 31aug3

WANTED—SITUATION AS HOUSEkeeper or general housework for small family by American woman. Address J. 19, Bee office. 238

WANTED—SITUATION AS BARTENDER by a married man 32 years old; speaks German; has experience and best of reference. Address Lock Box 121, North Baltimore, Ohio. 230

FOR RENT—HOUSES.

FOR RENT—ABOUT OCT. 1ST, A NICE residence on Hewey street, directly in rear of mine; price $25 per month. Isaac D. Smead. 29aug-tf

FOR RENT—HOUSE 1949 VERMONT avenue, for rent; carpets for sale. Enquire at house, between 9 and 12, mornings only. 1sept6p

FOR RENT OR SALE—ON FRANKLIN avenue, new two-story house; all modern improvements, 9 rooms and bath; rent reasonable to responsible party. F. B. Losee & Co., corner Summit and Madison. 1sept3p

FOR RENT—LARGE BRICK HOUSE OF ten rooms; water, gas, and natural gas connections. No. 1818 Adams street; rent $33.33 per month; key at Drug Store corner Adams and Warren streets. D. C. Hart, Agent. 30aug-tf

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—SATURDAY, A LITTLE BLACK Newfoundland puppy. Finder please return to 714 Monroe street and receive a reward. T. Mulcahey. 1sept3p

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—GROCERY AND MEAT market, horse and wagon, cheap for cash. Apply 835 Broadway. J. H. Dean. 29aug6p

FOR SALE—SECOND HAND TWO-seated buggy; will be sold at a sacrifice, owner having no use for it; also a delivery wagon. Can be seen at John Spohn's paint shop, 25 Erie, between Monroe and Washington street. 29aug6p

FOR SALE—HOTEL, RESTAURANT and saloon; reason for selling, sickness. Enquire 601 Lafayette street. 31aug6p

FOR SALE—OFFICE DESK, CHAIRS, wardrobe, safe and clock. Call at Northern National Bank. I. E. Knisely. 1sept4p

FOR SALE—HANDSOME BLACK WALnut sideboard and china closet combined, cheap; also handsome black walnut chamber set and several ingrain carpets. Call at 1401 Monroe and 14th street, immediately. 1sept2p

FOR SALE—BICYCLE, AN A. NO. 1 wheel which cost when new $145; will sell at a bargain. This is to-day a better wheel for general purposes than many in market; can be seen at Hansen's office, corner Jefferson and St. Clair streets. 1sept12p

AUCTION—MARKET SPACE, SATURday, Sept. 3, 10 a. m., one organ, one piano, two folding beds, one fine invalid chair. W. G. Alexander, Auct. 31aug3

FOR SALE—AN INTELLIGENT HORSE, for surrey or phaeton; good driver; kind and gentle. Enquire Room 3, Produce Exchange. 25aug5

FOR SALE—MEAT MARKET; GOOD trade established and good location; reason for selling ill health. Address J. 16, Bee office. 25aug6p

DOMESTIC BAKERY AND CONFECtionery for sale in Toledo; good location; first class cash trade; will sell reasonable on account of poor health. Apply at the bakery, 603 Bridge street, East Toledo. 25aug12

AUCTION—MARKET SPACE—SATURday, Sept. 3, 10 a. m.; 4 elegant sideboards, wardrobe, parlor and bedroom furniture; 10 brussels carpets. W. G. Alexander, Auct. 31aug3

DRUG STOCK WITH PROPERTY FOR sale on easy terms, in a lively Indiana town of 400 inhabitants. For particulars, address Lock Box No. 4, Rockfield, Ind. 27aug6

FOR SALE—THREE LOTS ON MAPLEwood, on the west side, between Virginia street and Delaware avenue. Enquire B. F. Wade, St. Clair street. 20july-tf

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—WE ARE authorized to sell two lots on Niagara street, near Buckeye, cheap for cash, each 33x105. Chas. J. Kirschner & Co. 23aug12

FOR SALE—THE ELEGANT RESIdence on the corner of 22nd and Madison streets, lately the home of M. J. Enright. Enquire of Scribner & Hurd. 22aug-tf

FOR SALE—THREE LOTS ON MAPLEwood at $25 per foot, on the west side, between Virginia street and Delaware avenue. Enquire B. F. Wade, St. Clair street. 20july-tf

FARM LANDS, IMPROVED AND UNimproved, for sale in Hancock, Wood, Ottawa and Henry counties, Ohio, and Lenawee county, Michigan, in lots to suit, and at reasonable terms. The Dewey Stave Company, Room 48, St. Clair Building, Toledo, Ohio. 6aprly

ROOMS FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—A LARGE FURNISHED front room heated by natural gas, at 1137 Huron street. Enquire on premises. 26aug6

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS—Elegant front room, pleasant location, thoroughly respectable, suitable for husband and wife or two gentlemen; also single rooms; bath and all conveniences. 28 Ontario, near Monroe. 1sept2p

FOR RENT—FURNISHED—ONE LARGE front room, with closet, 437 Huron street; suitable for two gents. 30aug6p

FOR RENT—ONE FRONT ROOM AND side room, very reasonable, with board, if desired, at No. 808 Madison street. 31aug6p

FOR RENT — NICELY FURNISHED sleeping rooms, suitable for one or two gentlemen; also single sleeping rooms. Call at 116 N. Erie street. 29aug6p

FOR RENT—TWO NEWLY FURNISHED sleeping rooms. 512 North Superior street. References exchanged. 29aug6

FOR RENT—AT THE CORNER OF DEtroit avenue and Germania street, three nice store rooms; one suitable for meat market, another for grocery and the third for dry goods or boots and shoes; can be made into one store if desired; good location for general stock; fine plate glass fronts; stores new and in first class condition; large barn on the rear of lot. Inquire of owner, Isaac D. Smead, 129 Huron street. 28apr-tf

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM AND CITY property at six, seven and eight per cent. S. G. Southard, Room 11, Gardner Place, corner Superior and Madison. 27feb1y

MONEY TO LOAN—IF YOU WANT money come direct to me. I will loan you money on household goods, pianos, organs, horses, etc., without removal, and on the most satisfactory terms. Partial payments received reducing cash pro rata. All business strictly confidential. C. R. Lee, 506 Cherry street. 11augtm-p

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE, from one to ten years; interest payable annually, with privilege of paying any part or all of the principle at any time. For further information call on or address, L. Vanderburg, 37 Chamber of Commerce, Toledo, Ohio. 3sept1m-p

MONEY TO LOAN—IF YOU WANT $25 to $500 on chattel mortgage, I will negotiate such loans on fair terms. M. O. Waggoner, office and residence, 613 Madison street. 24octlyr

MONEY TO LOAN—ON REAL ESTATE only, in large or small amounts at low rate of interest; can arrange to make partial payments if desired. 512 Madison street. T. S. Merrill. 30auglyr

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD goods, pianos, horses, wagons, etc., without removal; partial payments received reducing cost pro rata; all business strictly confidential. Croft, Room 2, Worthington Block, Adams and Superior streets. 16may-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

PUMPS OF ALL KINDS REPAIRED and made good as new; also new pumps put in wells or cisterns, at lowest prices. Send postal to W. B. Parker, 600 Segur avenue, or phone 734. 25aug12p

GRAND SALOON OPENING, SATURday, Sept. 10th, corner Locust and Dexter streets. Everybody invited. Free lunch and good music. S. Washaeck, Prop. 1sep6p

WANTED — EVERYONE TO KNOW that I have removed my dressmaking parlors from 510 Cherry street, East Toledo, to 615 Platt street, and will be glad to see both old and new patrons; satisfaction guaranteed. Mrs. Worthington. 1sept3

WANTED—TO BUY A PAPER ROUTE consisting of 50 to 150 customers. Address F. L., care Bee office. 26aug6

MOVED TO "THE NASBY" ROOMS, 1 and 2, ground floor, front. Want to sell 2 safes, oak counter, large table and standing desk. The People's Savings, Loan & Building Co. 27aug6

FOR RENT—GROCERY AND BUTCHER shop, living rooms, ice house and stable; location first class, on Monroe street; only $20. S. G. Van Buren, 3 Law Building. 26aug6

THE AUBURNDALE REAL ESTATE office is now located opposite the postoffice, where I am better prepared than ever to show Auburndale property. John T. Kellogg, Auburndale, Ohio. 12augtm-p

FIRE, ACCIDENT AND PLATE GLASS insurance and real estate. Phone 1288. C. C. & H. H. ("Bert") Dawson, 2 New Bee Building, first floor. 8dec-tf

STATES & THOMAN, ARCHITECTS, Room 13, Adams Block, corner Adams and St. Clair streets. Plans and specifications and details furnished on short notice. june-29-to-jan-15-'93

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED TO TAKE ORDERS; salary or commission; steady work; prompt pay. Write Ellwanger & Barry, Mount Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y. 22july-to-Oct-10

AGENTS WANTED—DON'T LET THE grass grow under your feet. If you are out of a job call on us and take out a line of our goods and canvass. If you have got backbone you will make good wages, and your efforts to help yourself will soon bring you just the job you wanted if it does not suit. C. F. Adams Co., W. F. Adams, Manager, 424 Adams street. 26aug6p

Rheumatism and Neuralgia!
IS POSITIVELYC URED BY
RHEUMATOLE!
For sale by Druggists, or
THE KAW MEDICINE CO., TOLEDO, O., U. S. A.

TO KITTY WRIGHT (OR WRONG.)

If Kitty's wrong when she is Wright,
Yet Wright although she's wrong,
How shall we solve this paradox,
In a melodious song?
The trouble, too, is pain to see,
More Wright she is, the worse is she;
So, to relieve us in our plight,
In her we'll think that wrong is right.
—Wm. Albert George.

THE INEVITABLE END.

By Jules Verne.

I.

Swish! It is the wind, let loose.

Swash! It is the rain, falling in torrents.

This shrieking squall bends down the trees of the Volsinian coast, and hurries on, flinging itself against the sides of the mountains of Crizuma. Along the whole length of the littoral are high rocks, gnawed by the billows of the vast Sea of Megalocrida.

Swish! Swash!

Down by the harbor nestles the little town of Luktrop; perhaps a hundred houses, with green palings, which defend them indifferently from the wild wind; four or five hilly streets—ravines rather than streets—paved with pebbles and strewn with ashes thrown from the active cones in the background. The volcano is not far distant; it is called the Vauglor. During the day it sends forth sulphurous vapors; at night, from time to time, great outpourings of flame. Like a lighthouse carrying a hundred and fifty kertzes, the Vauglor indicates the port of Luktrop to the coasters, felzans, verilches, and balanzes, whose keels furrow the waters of Megalocrida.

On the other side of the town are ruins dating from the Crimmarian era. Then a suburb, Arab in appearance, much like a casbah, with white walls, domed roofs, and sun-scorched terraces, which are all nothing but accumulations of square stones thrown together at random. Veritable dice are these, whose numbers will never be effaced by the rust of time.

Among others we notice the Six-four, a name given to a curious erection, having six openings on one side and four on the other.

A belfry overlooks the town, the square belfry of Saint Philfilena, with bells hung in the thickness of the walls, which sometimes a hurricane will set in motion. That is a bad sign; the people tremble when they hear it.

Such is Luktrop. Then come the scattered habitations in the country, set amid heath and broom, as in Brittany. But this is not Brittany. Is it in France? I do not know. Is it in Europe? I cannot tell. At all events, do not look for Luktrop on any map.

II.

Rat-tat! A discreet knock is struck upon the narrow door of Six-four, at the left corner of the Rue Messagliere. This is one of the most comfortable houses in Luktrop—if such a word is known there—one of the richest, if gaining some millions of fretzers, by hook or by crook, constitutes riches.

The rat-tat is answered by a savage bark, in which is much of lupine howl, as if a wolf should bark. Then a window is opened above the door of Six-four, and an ill-tempered voice says, "Deuce take people who come bothering here!"

A young girl, shivering in the rain wrapped in a thin cloak, asks if Dr. Trifulgas is at home.

"He is, or he is not, according to circumstances."

"I want him to come to my father, who is dying."

"Where is he dying?"

"At Val Karnion, four kertzes from here."

"And his name?"

"Vort Kartif."

"Vort Kartif, the herring-salter?"

"Yes; and if Dr. Trifulgas"—

"Dr. Trifulgas is not at home."

And the window is closed with a slam, while the swishes of the wind and the swashes of the rain mingle in a deafening uproar.

III.

A hard man, this Dr. Trifulgas, with little compassion, and attending no one unless paid cash in advance. His old Hurzof, a mongrel of bulldog and spaniel, would have had more feeling than he. The house called Six-four admitted no poor, and opened only to the rich. Further, it had a regular tariff; so much for a typhoid fever, so much for a fit, so much for a pericarditis, and for other complaints which doctors invent by the dozen. Now, Vort Kartif, the herring-salter, was a poor man, and of low degree. Why should Dr. Trifulgas have taken any trouble, and on such a night?

"Is it nothing that I should have had to get up?" he murmured, as he went back to bed; "that alone is worth ten fretzers."

Hardly twenty minutes had passed when the iron hammer was again struck on the door of Six-four.

Much against his inclination the doctor left his bed, and leaned out of his window.

"Who is there?" he cried.

"I am the wife of Vort Kartif."

"The herring-salter of Val Karnion?"

"Yes; and if you refuse to come he will die."

"All right; you will be a widow."

"Here are twenty fretzers."

"Twenty fretzers for going to Val Karnion, four kertzes from here! Thank you! Be off with you!"

And the window was closed again. Twenty fretzers! A grand fee! Risk a cold or lumbago for twenty fretzers, especially when to-morrow one has to go to Kiltreno to visit the rich Edzingov, laid up with gout, which is valued at fifty fretzers the visit! With this agreeable prospect before him, Dr. Trifulgas slept more soundly than before.

Swish! Swash! and then rat-tat! rat-tat! rat-tat! To the noises of the squall were now added three blows of the knocker, struck by a more decided hand. The doctor slept. He woke, but in a fearful humor. When he opened the window the storm came in like a charge of shot.

"I am come about the herring-salter."

"That wretched herring-salter again!"

"I am his mother."

"May his mother, his wife and his daughter perish with him!"

"He has had an attack"——

"Let him defend himself."

"Some money has been paid us," continued the old woman, "an installment on the household to the camondour Dantrup, of the Rue Messagliere. If you do not come my granddaughter will no longer have a father, my daughter-in-law a husband, myself a son."

It was piteous and terrible to hear the old woman's voice—to know that the wind was freezing the blood in her veins, that the rain was soaking her very bones beneath her thin flesh.

"A fit! why, that would be two hundred fretzers!" replied the heartless Trifulgas. "We have only a hundred and twenty."

"Good night," and the window was again closed. But, after due reflection, it appeared that a hundred and twenty fretzers for an hour and a half on the road, plus half an hour of visit, made a fretzer a minute. A small profit, but still not to be despised.

Instead of going to bed again, the doctor slipped into his coat of valveter, went down in his wading boots, stowed himself away in his great coat of lustaine, with his sapurone on his head, and his mufflers on his hands. He left the lamp lighted close to his pharmacopœia, open at page 197. Then, pulling the door of Six-four, he paused on the threshold. The old woman was there, leaning on her stick, bowed down by he 80 years of misery.

"The hundred and twenty fretzers."

"Here is the money, and may God multiply it for you a hundredfold!"

"God? Who ever saw the color of His money?"

The doctor whistled for Hurzof, gave him a small lantern to carry, and took the road toward the sea. The old woman followed.

IV.

What swishy-swashy weather! The bells of St. Philfilena are all swinging by reason of the gale. A bad sign! But Dr. Trifulgas is not superstitious. He believes in nothing—not even in his own science, except for what it brings him in. What weather, and also what a road! Pebbles and ashes; the pebbles slippery with seaweed, the ashes crackling with iron refuse. No other light than that from Hurzof's lantern, vague and uncertain. At times jets of flame from Vauglor uprear themselves, and in the midst of them appear great comical silhouettes. In truth no one knows what is in the depths of these unfathomable craters. Perhaps spirits of the other world, which volatilize themselves as they come forth.

The doctor and the old woman follow the curves of the little bays of the littoral. The sea is white with a vivid whiteness—a mourning white. I sparkles as it throws off the crests of the surf, which seem like outpourings of glow-worms.

These two persons go on thus as far as the turn in the road between sandhills, where the brooms and the reeds clash together with a shock like that of bayonets.

The dog had drawn near to his master, and seemed to say to him, "Come, come! a hundred and twenty fretzers for the strong box! That is the way to make a fortune. Another rood added to the vineyard; another dish added to our supper; another meat pie for the faithful Hurzof. Let us look after the rich invalids, and look after them—according to their purses!"

At that spot the old woman pauses. With her trembling finger she points out among the shadows a reddish light. There is the house of Vort Kartif, the herring-salter.

"There?" said the doctor.

"Yes," said the old woman.

"Hurrah!" cries the dog Hurzof.

A sudden explosion from the Vauglor, shaken to its very base. A sheaf of lurid flame springs up to the zenith, forcing its way through the clouds. Dr. Trifulgas is hurled to the ground. He swears roundly, picks himself up, and looks about him.

The old woman is no longer there. Has she disappeared through some fissure of the earth, or has she flown away on the wings of the mist? As for the dog, he is there still, standing on his hind legs, his jaws apart, his lantern extinguished.

"Nevertheless, we will go on," mutters Dr. Trifulgas. The honest man has been paid his one hundred and twenty fretzers, and he must earn them."

V.

Only a luminous speck at the distance of half a kertz. It is the lamp of the dying—perhaps of the dead. Of course, it is the herring-salter's house; the old woman pointed to it with her finger; no mistake is possible. Through the whistling swishes and the dashing swashes, through the uproar of the tempest, Dr. Trifulgas tramps on with hurried steps. As he advances, the house becomes more distinct, being isolated in the midst of the landscape.

It is very remarkable how much it resembles that of Dr. Trifulgas, the Six-four of Luktrop. The same arrangement of windows, the same little arched door. Dr. Trifulgas hastens on as fast as the gale allows him. The door is ajar; he has but to push it. He pushes it, enters and the wind roughly closes it behind him. The dog Hurzof, left outside, howls, with intervals of silence.

Strange! One would have said that Dr. Trifulgas had come back to his own house. And yet he has not wandered; he has not even taken a turning. He is at Val Karnion, not at Luktrop. And yet, here is the same low, vaulted passage, the same wooden staircase, with high banisters, worn away by the constant rubbing of hands.

He ascends. He reaches the landing. Beneath the door a faint light filters through, as in Six-four. Is it a delusion? In the dimness he recognizes his room—the yellow sofa, on the left the brass-bound strong box, in which he intended to deposit his hundred and twenty fretzers. There is his arm-chair, with the leathern cushions; there is his table, with its twisted legs, and on it, close to the expiring lamp, his pharmacopœia, open at page 197.

"What is the matter with me?" he murmurs.

What is the matter with him? Fear! His pupils are dilated; his body is contracted, shriveled; an icy perspiration freezes his skin—every hair stands on end.

But hasten! For want of oil, the lamp expires; and also the dying man! Yes, there is the bed—with posts and canopy; as wide as it is long, shut in by heavy curtains. Is it possible that this is the pallet of a wretched herring-salter? With a quaking hand Dr. Trifulgas seizes the curtains; he opens them; he looks in. The dying man, his head uncovered, is motionless, as if at his last breath. The doctor leans over him—

Ah! what a cry, to which, outside, responds an unearthly howl from the dog.

The dying man is not the herring-salter, Vort Kartif—it is Dr. Trifulgas; it is he whom congestion has attacked—he himself! Cerebral apoplexy, with sudden accumulation of serosity in the cavities of the brain, with paralysis of the body on the side opposite that of the seat of the lesion.

Yes, it is he, who was sent for, and for whom a hundred and twenty fretzers have been paid. He who, from hardness of heart, refused to attend the herring-salter—he who is dying.

Dr. Trifulgas seizes his case, takes out his lancet, opens a vein in the arm of his double. The blood does not flow. He rubs his chest violently—his own breathing grows slower. He warms his feet with hot bricks—his own grow cold.

Then his double lifts himself, falls back, and draws one last breath. Dr. Trifulgas, notwithstanding all that his science has taught him to do, dies beneath his own hands.

VI.

In the morning a corpse was found in the house of Six-four—that of Dr. Trifulgas. They put him in a coffin, and carried him with much pomp to the cemetery of Luktrop, whither he had sent so many others—in a professional manner.

As to old Hurzof, it is said that, to this day, he haunts the country with his lantern alight, and howling like a lost dog. I do not know if that be true; but strange things happen in Volsinia, especially in the neighborhood of Luktrop.

And, again, I warn you not to hunt for that town on the map. The best geographers have not yet agreed as to its latitude—nor even as to its longitude.

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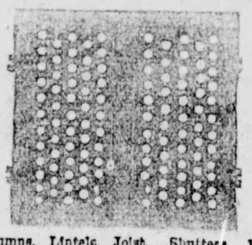

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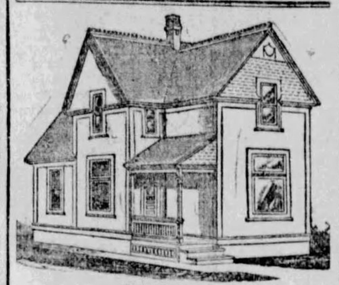

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